

The
Review of Reviews

VOL- 45

1912



Librarian

Uttarpara Joykrishna Public Library

Govt. of West Bengal

CALENDAR

JANUARY, 1912.

Sun.	—	5	12	19	26
Mon.	—	6	13	20	27
Tu.	—	7	14	21	28
Wed.	1	8	15	22	29
Thur.	2	9	16	23	30
Fri.	3	10	17	24	31
Sat.	4	11	18	25	—

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, March 1st, 1912.

The Colliers' Strike.

All political questions are overshadowed at this moment by the colliers' strike. That a million miners should simultaneously lay down their tools and take holiday for an indefinite period in order to induce their employers to concede not merely the principle of the minimum wage, but the precise minimum which the men have fixed themselves, is a significant symptom of the progress that has been made of late years towards the realisation of Mazzini's ideal of association. It is the latest illustration of the tendency of mankind to organise itself according to its interests rather than according to geography. The new units of organisation ignore frontiers. The miners of France and Germany are reported to have declared their intention to join the British miners if the strike continued. The aeroplane will probably expedite the process of reorganisation. The relative importance of the territorial State shrinks every day in comparison with the ever-increasing interests of that vast ganglion of international interests which constitute the community. Mankind is but dimly conscious of the transformation which is going on silently in our midst. It will probably be by the outbreak of an international war between two jarring international interests that the absurdity of the old frontiers will be made manifest. An international coal strike might advertise to the world the anachronism of the old war system of Europe.

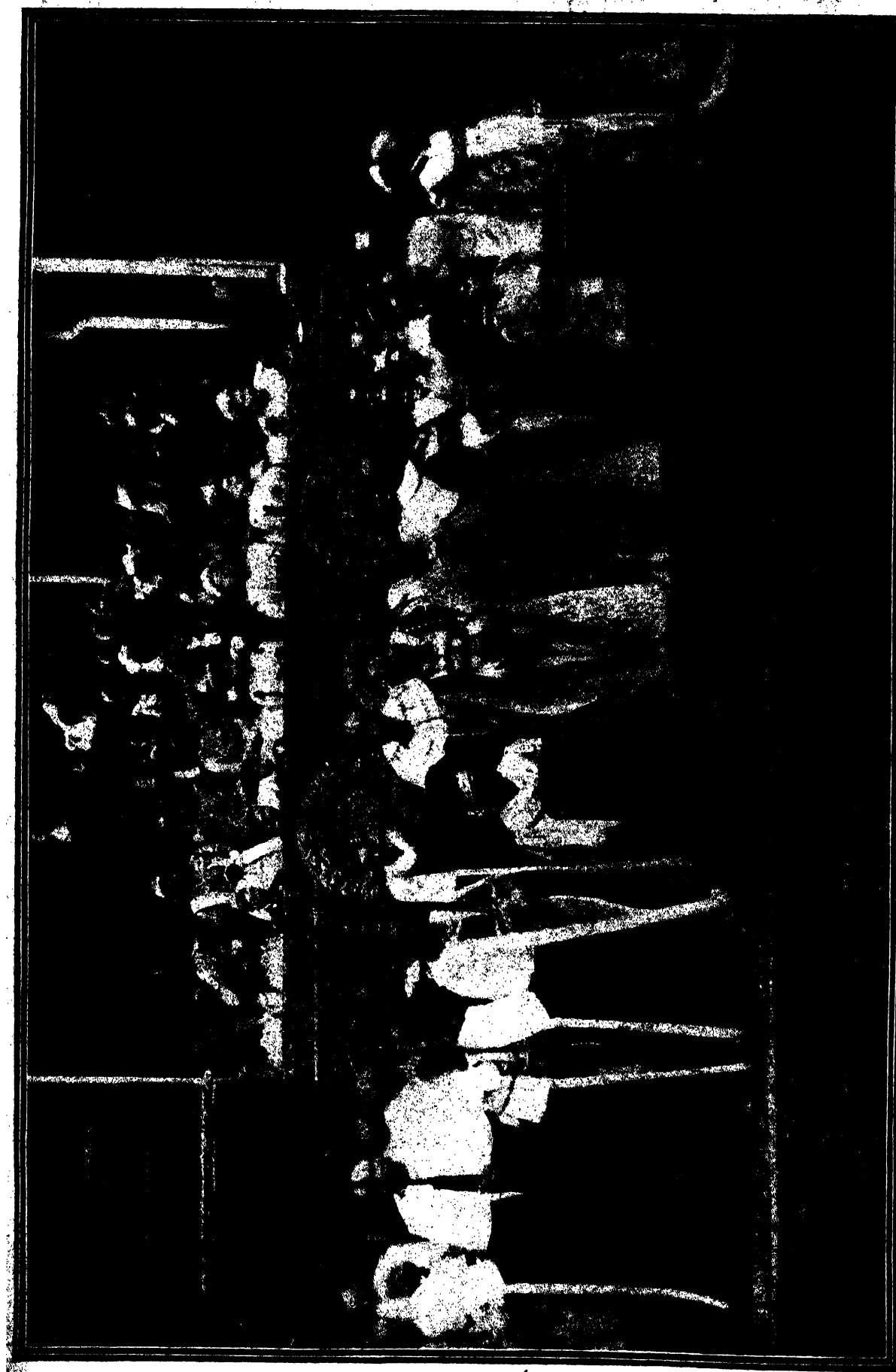
The Dethronement of King Coal.

It is significant that the great strike of colliers should have coincided with the arrival of the first large oil-driven steamer in British waters. The *Selandia*—a 5,000-ton steamer of the East Asiatic Company—is a ship of destiny, perhaps in more ways than one a ship of doom. The Trojan horse did not carry in its bowels more fatal freight than the *Selandia* brought in her bunkers. For she heralds (1) the dethronement of King Coal, the monarch upon whose throne rests British commercial and industrial prosperity; (2) the scrapping of the Dreadnoughts; and (3) the destruction of one of the greatest of our assets as rulers of the sea. Lord Fisher told me two years ago that in five years the whole of our mercantile marine would have to be rebuilt owing to the coming of the motor-steamer. What he said as to its effect on the Navy I will not repeat. But in the *Selandia* we have the first-fruits of the coming revolution. She was built in Copenhagen for the Far Eastern trade. Her speed is only twelve knots, and she only carries two eight-cylinder Diesel engines. But



Daily Chronicle.
The Atlas of the Industrial World.

she is the pioneer of swift monsters which will rival the *Lion* in speed, and exceed it in endurance and in power. The *Selandia* can fill her bunkers with 900 tons of oil in a very few minutes, and then she is provided with motive power to drive her 20,000 miles without needing to replenish her store. If oil costs, let us say, 37s. 6d. per ton, this means that twenty penny worth of oil will drive a 5,000-ton steamer across a mile of salt



Central News.

[From a photograph by Sir Benjamin Stone.]

A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN IN THE ABBEY WHILE THE SERMON WAS BEING PREACHED.

The King and Queen sit in their Chairs of State. In the front row of the Royal box are Princess Mary, Prince Albert, Prince Henry, Prince George, the Princess Royal, Princess Christian, Princess Louise (Duchess of Argyll), and Princess Henry of Battenberg; in the next row (from left to right) are the Duchess of Connaught, the Duchess of Albany, Princess Patricia and Princess Alexander of Teck. On the King's right (from left to right) are the Duke of Beaufort, Lord Roberts, and Lord Beauchamp. On His Majesty's left is the Bishop of Bath and Wells. On the Queen's right is the Bishop of Oxford, and on her left the Bishop of Peterborough.



[Photograph by]

[W. and D. Downey.]

AFTER THE CORONATION.

On returning to the Palace, after the ceremony in the Abbey, the King and Queen appeared on the balcony, robed and crowned in this way. The King wore several different robes during the Coronation Service, but this is the robe of purple velvet which His Majesty wore at the close of the proceedings.

Illustration by the artist of the King and Queen on the balcony after the coronation.

at once, otherwise the new Republic is likely to have its baptism of blood Anabaptist fashion by immersion, rather than by sprinkling. It is a thing almost inconceivable that in the immutable East a dynasty two hundred and fifty years old should vanish like the legendary spectre at cock-crow. The revolutionary delegates at Nanking, without waiting for the national conference which was to decide the question of the future Constitution, have taken the law into their own hands, and have elected Sun Yat Sen first President of the Chinese Republic. It is to be hoped that this will not be a case of more haste less speed.

The Jew
as
the Enemy
of
Peace.

No one has ever accused me of anti-Semitism. I owe too much to the authors of the Old and New Testaments to be other than eternally grateful to the Jews. I am therefore all the more bound to warn my Jewish friends that they may give a dangerous impetus to the anti-Semitic movement if they persist in subordinating the interests of the general peace to the pursuit of their vendetta with Russia. It is of course easy to understand, and even to a large extent to sympathise with the savage and relentless determination of the Jew to get even with the Russian, no matter how, by embroiling other nations, no matter which, in disputes with Russia. But it is a dangerous game. For it suggests that the Jew, even when he is treated with perfect equality and admitted to all the privileges of citizenship, is still a Jew, first, last, and all the time, and one who, whenever the occasion arises, can be relied upon to sacrifice the interests of his adopted country to the avenging of the wrongs of Israel. The peace of Asia depends upon good relations being maintained between Russia and the two great English-speaking States. But both in England and in America we find the Jewish element active in promoting discord. In England the pretext is Persia, but in America the cause of the Jew is put forward without disguise. In both countries the Jew is the most zealous, the most dangerous ally of all who seek to embroil the English-speaking world in war with Russia. They have fish of their own to fry, no doubt. But they must not expect us to like their attempt to burn down our house in order to fry their fish.

The
Americans
the Russians.

Of all nations in the world, the United States and the Russians have been the most friendly. The proposed celebration of the peace is in itself a reminder of Anglo-American conjunction within the last hundred years. But Russians and

Americans have never fought. Russia sold Alaska to the United States for a song, and when England and France were threatening to recognise the Confederacy a Russian fleet appeared at New York as the outward and visible sign of the sympathy of the Tsar with the cause of the Union. Now, however, it would seem the Jews have changed all that. In place of peace and amity and friendly relations, America is to be launched upon a commercial war with the Russian Government. Both Houses of Congress have approved of the abrogation of the Treaty of Commerce between America and Russia which has governed the commercial relations of the two countries since 1832. The Russians forbid the free entry into the Russian Empire of the Jews, just as the Americans forbid the free entry of the Chinese into America. Many Jews are American citizens, and many Chinese are subjects of Russia. But whereas Russia acquiesces in the exclusion of her Chinese subjects from America, Americans object to the exclusion of American Jews from Russia. As Russia refuses to open her doors to those whom she regards as undesirable immigrants, the Americans have denounced their Treaty of Commerce with Russia, and the Duma, taking up the challenge, have responded by resolutions menacing a tariff war with a preliminary duty on American imports of 100 per cent.

Retrogression
in
Russia.

The hopes that were expressed in some quarters that the administration of M. Kokoffitseff would be more liberal than that of M. Stolypin have been rudely disappointed. What may be described as the Unionist policy in Finland, as opposed to the Home Rule policy under which Finland prospered so much before the coming of Bobrikoff, is being carried out as relentlessly by M. Kokoffitseff as by his predecessor. This is unfortunate for Finland, but doubly unfortunate for Russia, which has enough troubles on hand without wantonly arousing the fears of the Finns, who are only too ready to suspect their powerful neighbour of still more heinous designs upon their independence. There is not, I am assured, any truth in the monstrous story that Russia meditates forcing the manufacture and sale of vodka upon the temperate Finns. That would be an outrage comparable only to the war by which Britain thrust opium upon the Chinese. The reduction of the Education vote, in order to provide the funds for the contribution to the military expenditure of the Russian Empire, is a melancholy but striking illustration of the sacrifice of culture to militarism. It cannot be to Russia's interest to

remind the world that the extension of her authority means the closing of schools in order to build barracks. But the Ministers now in power appear to have set their faces in the wrong direction. M. Stolypin assured me that Russia would welcome the Salvation Army, whose philanthropic operations are at least as much needed there as in Great Britain. Last month the Council of Ministers decided to forbid the entry of the Salvation Army into Russia. This is a bad retrograde step worthy of the dark days of M. Pobedonostseff.



Photograph by

[Record Press.]

Mr. Shuster, the American Official in Teheran.

This portrait was taken recently in Persia. The lady in black on Mr. Shuster's left hand is Mrs. Shuster.

The False Friends of Persia.

It is common ground among all Liberals that it is desirable that the Persians should be allowed, and not only allowed but encouraged, and not only encouraged but helped, to govern themselves. It is also common ground among all men that it is desirable that the integrity of Persia should be preserved, if for no other reason than that Persia, as a buffer State, should continue to prevent the Russian and British Empires becoming conterminous in Asia. To preserve this integrity it is essential that the Persians should maintain some semblance of order in the territory they profess to govern, and that they should curb their desires for the extreme exercise of their independence within such limits as would prevent collisions with their neighbours in the north or in the south. Unfortunately the Persians have not maintained order; and even more unfortunately they have been lured into a course of action which brought them into sharp conflict with their neighbours in the north. The inevitable result followed. The Persians ignored what the Russians regarded as their interests or their rights. The Russians replied by a double-barrelled ultimatum backed by a threat to march on Teheran. The Persians refused at first to give way, and their resistance aroused the enthusiasm of anti-Russian everywhere. That enthusiasm abroad was of little importance, but at Tabriz, the anti-Russian element, Armenian, Jewish and Turkish, came into armed collision with the Russian troops. The usual recriminations followed, but the British Consul has reported that there is no truth in the accusations brought against the Russians of massacring the inhabitants.

The Only Way Out.

The Russians provisionally occupy Tabriz, where it is obvious the Teheran Government is incapable of maintaining order. As the Persian Government has submitted to the ultimatum the march on Teheran is stopped. In the middle zone between the Russian and British sphere of influence the local forces of disorder got so far out of hand as to attack and wound the British Consul, who was on his way to Shiraz escorted by a hundred armed men. The incident illustrates the dangerous state of things prevailing throughout Persia, and the absurdity of regarding the Persians as a homogeneous self-governing unit. Persian independence spells anarchy if it is absolute, and the only way to preserve Persian integrity is for the Persians and their sympathisers in Europe and America to acquiesce with good grace in the temporary exercise of a limited



Photographed by

[Johnston and Hoffmann, Calcutta.]

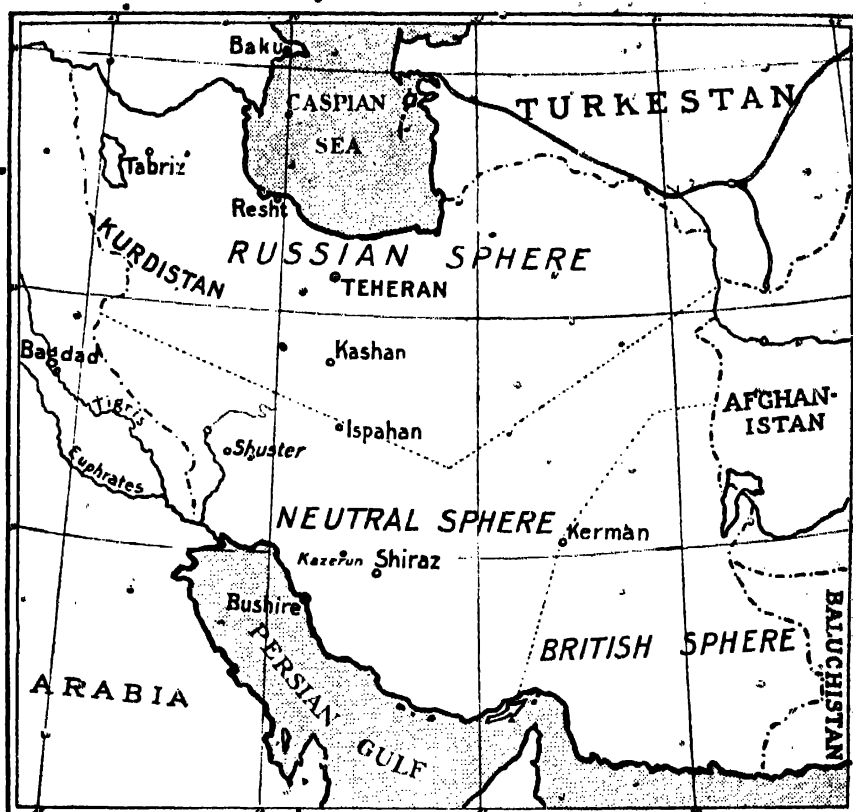
THEIR MAJESTIES' HOST AND HOSTESS FOR THE DŪRBAR:
Lord and Lady Hardinge, the Viceroy and Vicereine.

control by Russia and England. The only other alternatives are to declare war against Russia if she interferes for the protection of her own interests or her own subjects in Persia, or to clear out altogether, leaving Russia free to do whatever she pleases in Persia, right down to the Persian Gulf. Neither of these alternatives being possible, the only course left is to maintain the Anglo-Russian Agreement at all costs, and for the well-meaning but wrong-headed sympathisers with Persian independence to cease from stimulating their protégés to actions which will infallibly lead to annexation.

The War in Tripoli.

The war which was not a war, and which was to have been over in three days, is still going on. The Italians have 80,000 men under cover of the guns of their fleet at various points along the seashore. In front of Tripoli they have devastated and occupied an oasis which juts some twenty miles into the desert.

Beyond that they have done nothing. The Arabs and the Turks from time to time attack their outposts, and are driven back, only to return and deliver another attack at the first convenient opportunity. Mr. Bennet Burleigh, the veteran war correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph*, estimates the daily cost of the war to Italy at £250,000. The Italian Government, however, declares that it has only cost £3,600,000 up to Christmas, and at that rate they can carry on without a loan till the end of 1912. All talk of extending the war to the Dardanelles or the Levant appears to have been abandoned. Count Aehrenthal informed the Hungarian delegation on the 28th that "our chief task will be to contribute towards effecting a settlement honourable to both parties alike in the Turco-Italian war, which is not without danger to the other States." He added that "we sincerely wish that the conclusion of peace shall maintain the force and authority of Turkey intact, which will constitute a fresh guarantee of peaceable neighbourly relations between Turkey and the Balkan States." Lord Beaconsfield, it will be remembered, boasted that he had consolidated the Ottoman Empire



Sketch Map of Persia.

Showing how the country is divided up into spheres of influence under the Anglo-Russian Agreement, and also Kazerun, the place near Shiraz where a British Consul was attacked.

by depriving it of Bosnia, the Herzegovina, and Bulgaria. Possibly Count Aehrenthal thinks the lopping off of Tripoli will leave "the force and authority of Turkey intact." Excepting on such an interpretation it is difficult to harmonise his speech with his policy.

The Situation in Constantinople.

The Ottoman pilgrims of peace have not yet left Constantinople, nor does it at present seem likely that they will come westward. For Damad Ferid Pasha, the Sultan's brother-in-law, who was to have headed the pilgrimage, has undertaken the leadership of the new Union of Liberal Accord, which is rallying all the forces opposed to the Committee of Union and Progress for the purpose of overthrowing the Government. As all the nominated pilgrims are leading members of the new Union and the old Committee, it is impossible for them to perambulate Europe when they are fighting for their lives at Constantinople. Said Pasha, the Grand Vizier, is now forming a new Cabinet. The army seems to be growing restive, and it would surprise no one if Parliament were to be dissolved and a Government of National Defence

organised to carry on the war and put down revolutionary movements in Macedonia and Albania. If the army holds together the temporary suspension of the Constitution may be carried out without any serious disorders. But if by any chance the army should be split into two factions and civil war ensued, it will be difficult, if not impossible, to prevent the long-dreaded general scramble for the Sick Man's inheritance. The insistence of some friends of humanity upon the immediate carrying out of radical internal reforms before helping the Sultan to keep his dominions together reminds one of the fanatical Presbyterians who insisted upon Charles the Second taking the Solemn League and Covenant before consenting to help him against Oliver Cromwell.

The lesson of the events of 1911 is that it is high time for all the small nations of Europe to put their heads together to consider whether or not they cannot do something to strengthen their position against their stronger neighbours. The treaties upon which they relied have been proved to be little better than waste paper. The Powers which they hoped would maintain the public law of Europe have shown themselves cynically indifferent to their treaty obligations. Tripoli has been abandoned to the Italian raiders. Whose turn will it be next? Norway and Sweden are uneasy lest Russia should develop her policy in Finland into aggression on Scandinavia. Denmark and Belgium fear that they may be the cockpit of an Anglo-German war. Holland and Switzerland have much to tempt the aggressor. Bulgaria and Serbia, Greece and Montenegro may be used to pay the stakes of the loser. No one feels safe. It is difficult to see what the small nations can do save to seek shelter under the wing of their stronger neighbours, which may protect them—for a consideration. The outlook is very gloomy. In the long run things will right themselves: but for the meantime the sky is very dark.

**The
Anglo-German
Danger.**

The Germans have not yet shown their hand about their new programme of naval construction. But they have announced their intention to increase their army by two new corps, including eighteen new battalions of infantry, which will entail an increased expenditure of four millions a year. Austria, also, is increasing her army—the objective in both cases being Russia, rather than France or Italy. Prof. Delbrück, one of the ablest of German publicists, has declared that he despairs of maintaining peace between England and Germany,



La Cric de L'An.

After the Agreement.

GERMANY: "Friends!"
JOHN BULL: "Friends!"

although the reasons which he gives for his despondency are by no means convincing. The most interesting point in the Delbrück interview is his admission that our two-keels-to-one standard is not unreasonable, in view of the absolute dependence of the British Empire on the sovereignty of the seas. There is a general concurrence of opinion that at present nothing can be done to promote better relations between the two countries. The danger is that Mr. Winston Churchill may flinch from maintaining the two-keels-to-one standard, preferring to precipitate a settlement rather than go on preparing and postponing.

**One for the
Hague Tribunal.**

During the negotiations which nearly resulted in war about Morocco none of the Powers suggested a reference to the Hague Tribunal. It is therefore the more satisfactory that in the agreement which terminated the controversy France and Germany declare that should any disputes arise as to the interpretation of that instrument, they shall be referred to the Hague Tribunal for amicable settlement on juridical lines. Turkey has also agreed to send her claims to the disputed district of Uremiah, on the Persian frontier, to the Hague for settlement if the joint Commission

should fail to adjust differences on the spot. The time will come when all treaties will contain a clause prescribing a reference to the Hague whenever differences arise as to the interpretation of their clauses.

The Cheapening of Cable Rates.

Mr. Herbert Samuel deserves to be congratulated upon two great changes in the department over which he presides with so much energy and intelligence. On New Year's Day the National Telephone Company hands over its whole plant and staff to the Post Office. This, however, was merely the carrying out of a policy approved by Parliament. The surprise New Year's gift of the Post Office was the announcement that cable rates for plain-word messages throughout the Empire and the United States are cut by one-half, "on condition that they may if necessary be deferred for not more than twenty-four hours in favour of full rate traffic." Fifty per cent. reduction in cablegrams is well worth a day's delay. The alternative to a cablegram is a letter which takes from ten days to six weeks to reach its destination. The loss of twenty-four hours in transmission is trivial compared with the reduction in cost. It is only possible by the fact that cables are idle half their time. Some day railway companies will take a hint from Mr. Samuel's reform and issue tickets at half price—not to be used during the rush hours. As a measure for linking the English-speaking world together this fifty per cent. cut in cables is probably worth more than the Durbar. Special recognition should be made to Mr. Henniker Heaton, the pioneer of this and almost all other Post Office reforms. Heaton labours and Samuel enters into his labours.

A Busy Session.

The Session which closed last month got through an astonishing amount of work. The list of measures placed on the Statute Book was phenomenal. The Parliamentary Bill and the Insurance Bill alone were sufficient to make 1911 famous. But besides minor measures the following Acts received the Royal Assent:—

Parliament.	Perjury.
Labourers (Ireland).	Telephone Transfer.
Official Secrets.	
<i>Autumn Sitting.</i>	
National Insurance.	Lunacy.
Coal Mines.	Maritime Conventions.
Conveyancing.	Merchandise Marks.
Copyright.	Rag Flock.
House Letting and Rating (Scotland).	Shops.
Local Authorities (Ireland)	Small Landowners (Scotland).
(Qualification of Women)	Telegraph Construction.

The Lords' Right to Veto the Budget.

The most startling surprise of last month was the fact, which passed almost without comment, that the Speaker refused to declare that the Budget was a financial measure within the meaning of the Veto Act. The one thing which it was believed was effectively secured by the Veto Act was that it said once and for ever "hands off" to the Peers in the case of all Money Bills. It was the rejection of a Budget that led to the appeal to the country, and everyone believed that the Veto Bill forbade the House of Lords to meddle with Budgets ever any more. But vain are the expectations of mortal men. The Veto Act gave authority to the Speaker to decide which are Money Bills and which are not. Unless the Speaker endorses a Bill as a Money Bill under the Act the Peers can maul it about as they please, or throw it out altogether, if they so prefer. The Budget of last Session was not endorsed by the Speaker as a Money Bill presumably because it contained some provisions not strictly financial. Hence the Peers could have exercised their statutory right to reject the Budget or to amend it. They did not touch it. But what a commentary upon the frenzied fears of the Peers that the Veto Act was the end of all things! And what a justification of the warnings which from first to last we addressed to the Radicals as to the worse than uselessness of the Parliament Bill.

The Rejection of the Naval Prize Court Bill.

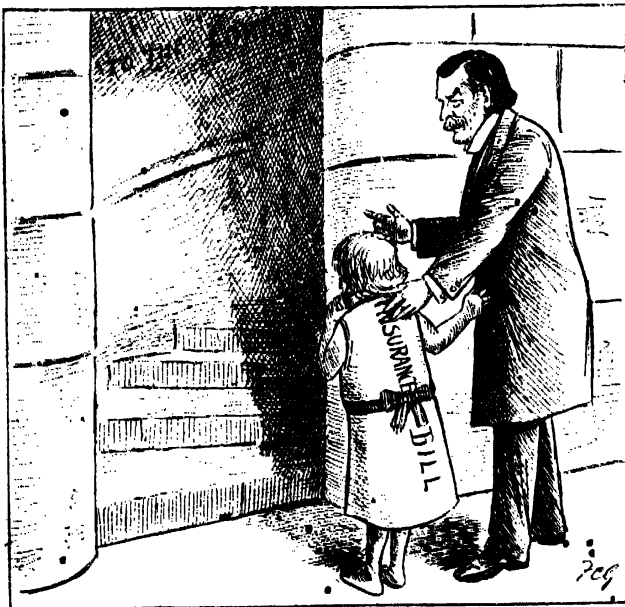
The Peers, recovering a little from their panic, decided to show that they are still a power in the land by throwing out the Naval Prize Court Bill. By so doing they inflicted a humiliation upon the nation whose Government had invited the Powers to draw up the Declaration of London on the assurance that it would pass a law giving authority to the Courts, but that mattered little to the joy of throwing out a Government Bill. Fortunately the Declaration of London is beyond their control. The Government can and ought to ratify that Declaration without loss of time. But even if it failed to do this obvious duty, the Declaration will govern the decisions of all Prize Courts even before it is ratified. It is the latest and most authoritative expression of what by general consent is regarded as what ought to be the law of naval warfare. All that the Lords have done has been to deprive our own shipowners of the advantage of an appeal to an International Court from the Courts of the Power whose cruisers have inflicted the wrong. The Russian Ambassador at Con-

Constantinople told me that although the Turks had not ratified the Declaration they decided to respect it. Therefore they rescinded their decision to stop grain ships passing through the Bosphorus. Had they not had regard to the Declaration of London Russian grain would have had to come by rail, which would have sent up the price of bread by ten per cent. all over Europe.

**The
Insurance Bill.**

The Insurance Bill, thanks to the extraordinary, almost superhuman energy and tact of Mr. Lloyd George, was forced through Parliament, despite all obstacles, and is now the law of the land. The Tories dared not vote against it, and the Lords excused themselves from postponing its operation. They would have been within their right, both

The Insurance Bill, thanks to the extraordinary, almost superhuman energy and tact of Mr. Lloyd George, was forced through Parliament, despite all obstacles, and is now the law of the land.



The Liberal Monthly.

Quite Safe.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE (the proud father, to his child, the Insurance Bill): "It's all right, my little man, you need not be frightened. The Lords upstairs may not like you, but they will take good care not to hurt you, whatever they say about you."

legally and morally, had they insisted upon sending it back for further consideration. But they flinched when the time came, having an instinctive sense that, despite all the *Daily Mail* clamour, the measure was popular with the mass of the people. The interview with Mr. Lloyd George, which I publish in this issue, gives a clear, broad, popular exposition of the effect of the new law. The provision as to the abolition of slums will come to many readers as a welcome surprise. There is great talk of passive resistance to the law,

but it will come to nothing, and for this reason. Any employer can, if he pleases, refuse to insure his employes, but he must take the consequences. Apart from criminal proceedings, he renders himself liable to civil action by his employes for the benefits secured them by the Act. That is to say, if my Lady Betty Tiltmose refuses to lick stamps, her housemaid, if she falls ill, can sue her ladyship for the cost of medical attendance, and ten shillings a week for twenty-six weeks, if the illness lasts so long, and if she should be permanently laid up, for five shillings a week until the housemaid qualifies by age for an Old Age Pension. The doctors are threatening to strike, but as the requisite two-thirds majority cannot be obtained they will make the best of it. With all its many defects and its dangerous concessions, and still more dangerous invasion of personal liberty, the Insurance Act deserves to be regarded as the second article in the new Magna Charta of the Poor.

Mr. Lloyd George's Cardiff discourse to the representatives of the Christian Churches on their duty to the poor is a worthy sequel to the address delivered by him some months ago at the City Temple. It was a soul-stirring appeal to those who call themselves by the name of Christ to bestir themselves vigorously in the cause of those brethren of His who are in want, not merely of the bread that perisheth, but of the health which alone makes life tolerable. Jane Addams once said to me that all the trouble in the world arose from the lack of realising imagination. No one, she said, could possibly enjoy a sumptuous repast if he saw all the time he was being served the spectacle of children starving for want of a crust in the next street. Anything more calculated to make every man uncomfortable when he sits down to a good dinner would be difficult to conceive. But things unseen are unrealised. This was the note of Mr. Lloyd George's peroration:

I wonder what would happen if during this Christmas those who have been sitting comfortably enjoying their Christmas dinner found at the height of the festival an invisible hand sliding a panel in the wall and opening a window and showing them another household of men, women and children like themselves, no worse, some of them probably better in all the essentials of character, huddled shivering in wretched dens. I tell you what would happen. Meritment would be frozen in every heart. The conscience of the nation would be roused in a way it has never been roused before. The demand would rise from every quarter in this country that our rulers should do something to rid the land of this pestilence of wretchedness. It is the business of the Church to open that window, to keep it open, to keep our eyes steadfast until that spectacle of wretchedness, woe, and despair shall have been transfigured into one of happiness and of hope.

An Overloaded Programme.

The legislative programme for the coming session contains three Bills, all of which are destined to be thrown out by the House of Lords. They are Home Rule, Welsh Disestablishment, and a Suffrage Bill, manhood or adult, as the House may decide. Any one of these measures would take up the whole of an ordinary Session. But all of them must be introduced this year in order to render it possible to carry them in 1914. Each of them must be sent up thrice to the Upper Chamber before the veto of the Lords ceases to be operative. Long before 1914 the Liberals will be cursing the Parliament Act as a most efficient instrument for reinforcing the obstructive powers of the Peers. Yet even to this day there are Peers who persist in lamenting that Veto Act as the destruction of their order!

The Position of Woman's Suffrage.

On the Woman's Suffrage cause the Cabinet is hopelessly divided. Mr. Asquith and a minority of his colleagues regard the enfranchisement of women as fraught with disaster and danger to the State. Mr. Lloyd George, with Lord Haldane and Sir Edward Grey, regard the exclusion of women from citizenship as a danger and disaster to the State. Therefore the Cabinet throws the whole question on the table of the House, and asks the majority of its members to decide whether or not women are to be permitted to vote. If a majority say Ay, Mr. Asquith and his minority will pocket their objections to the Bill, the Adult Suffrage Bill will become a Government measure, and will be sent up to its inevitable fate in the House of Lords backed by the authority of the Cabinet. It is difficult to see what more Mr. Asquith could have done. The militants, however, are very discontented; but though they smash windows they refuse to endorse the more drastic methods of one militant Amazon, who boasted that she had thrust lighted linen rags steeped in kerosene into pillar letter-boxes. Mr. Lloyd George and Sir Edward Grey have addressed a great public meeting in favour of woman's suffrage. It is expected that Mr. Asquith will follow suit on the other side. As four hundred members of the House are said to be pledged to the principle of woman's suffrage it will be interesting to see how many will refuse to vote for the amendment by which it is proposed to give legal effect to that principle.

The Government and the Bye-Elections.

The bye-elections are going badly for the Government. They lost North Ayrshire on the Insurance Bill, as they lost South Somerset; and their majority was pulled down at Govan from

2,040 to 980. The Government is "spending its majority like a gentleman." The relations between the Ministerialists and the Labour party are not so cordial as they ought to be. If the Unionists would but drop Protection they might win the next general election. Even with that handicap they have a better chance than is pleasant to contemplate. Mr. Bonar Law is proving himself worthy of the position to which he has been called.

The Pope and the Boycott.

Some scandal has been occasioned in certain quarters by the Papal Decree of October 9th, published November 10th, which declares that any Catholic who summons any ecclesiastical persons whatever to appear before a tribunal of laymen without permission from any ecclesiastical authority becomes *ipse facto* excommunicated. Of course this springs from the secular struggle of the Church to assert an exclusive jurisdiction over all its priests, and as such a survival or revival it is naturally abhorrent to the lay world of the twentieth century. But there is another side to it which ought not to be forgotten. The Papal Decree is in reality an attempt to use the ecclesiastical boycott of excommunication in order to compel all Catholics to arbitrate before they fight. It might be well if the State took a leaf from the book of the Vatican and enacted a similar law on modern lines for the avoidance of unnecessary litigation. The Pope excommunicates all who summon clerics before a lay tribunal without the permission of a Bishop; but by the circular of 1886 the Bishop is compelled to grant that permission providing that efforts have been made to arrive at an amicable settlement. The new Decree therefore only amounts to the excommunication of all laymen who take a priest into court without having first attempted to arrive at an amicable settlement. That law might very well be extended to all Christian men, whether lay or clerical.

Industrial Wars.

The threatened general railway strike has been averted. The threatened general miners' strike has been postponed until on a ballot a majority of two-thirds of the adult miners has approved of this drastic measure. The voting will take place about Jan. 12. Short but somewhat angry strikes of carters at Newcastle and transport workers at Dundee were settled by the peacemaker, Asquith. The cotton trade in Lancashire was booming at the end of the year when the fair prospect of prosperity was suddenly overclouded by a strike ordered by the Union for the pur-

pose of driving three persons out of two mills. The offence of these persons was that they had left the Union to which they had previously belonged, alleging that they received no benefits commensurate with their subscriptions. The masters refused to obey the edict of the Union that, no non-unionists should be employed, and ordered a general lockout as a protest against the tyranny which denied the right to work to any man or woman who refused to contribute to the funds of the Union. The year, therefore, closes with nearly a quarter of a million men and women laid idle in order that three non-unionists may be punished by loss of employment for refusal to join the Union. While this is deplorable in itself, it is doubly deplorable for the prejudice it excites against trade unions, which, with all their shortcomings, have not only done great things for labour, but are our chief hope for the ultimate solution of our labour difficulties.

Dynamite as a Method of Persuasion. The sensational confession of the McNamaras, the chiefs of one of the greatest American trade unions, that of the National Erectors Association, that they had deliberately used dynamite as a weapon of persuasion, brings out into clear light a survival of the criminal practices which fifty years ago gave Sheffield so bad a name. The particular outrage to which the McNamaras pleaded guilty

was the blowing up of the printing office of the *Los Angeles Times*, a non-union office, by which twenty non-unionist workmen lost their lives. Within the last few years there have been nearly a hundred disasters caused by dynamite explosions which were all more or less closely connected with disputes between the National Erectors Association and their employers. The *Los Angeles Times* office was blown up on October 1st, 1910. Mr. W. J. Burns, the famous American sleuth hound, a Transatlantic Sherlock Holmes, was placed, on the trail, and on April 22nd, 1911, John McNamara was arrested in Indianapolis and taken to Los Angeles to be tried for the crime. Organised labour rallied to his support, and every effort was made to postpone his trial, first by challenging jurors, and then by corrupting them. At last, however, when all the resources of obstruction and corruption had failed, John McNamara and his brother pleaded guilty. One was sentenced to life-long imprisonment, the other to fifteen years. The effect of their confession has been profound, and it is not unnatural that suspicion of complicity in similar outrages attaches to other labour leaders. It is to be hoped that the lesson will not be thrown away upon leaders nearer home, whose methods of peaceful picketing often come dangerously near organised terrorism.

The Resurrection of Teddy.

After a period of comparative obscurity spent in the editorial office of the *Outlook* Mr. Roosevelt is once more to the front in American politics. He has taken the field against President Taft's Arbitration policy—a nice thing for a Nobel prize winner to do—and men are beginning to talk of him once more as the probable Republican candidate for the Presidency. Dr. Shaw, who is Mr. Roosevelt's personal friend and confidant, writing on this subject in the January number of the *Review of Reviews* of New York, says:—

Mr. Roosevelt is a well-known citizen now in private life, enjoying perfect health and the full vigour of a man in his prime. There is no possible reason why he should not accept the Republican nomination, if the party desires to confer it upon him. He has no machine behind him, whether local or national. He is not holding out his hat asking for anything; and if he were seeking the nomination his very solicitude for it would be a good reason for refusing to let him have it. It is presumable that neither Mr. Roosevelt nor Justice Hughes desires to be nominated. But either man is strong enough to take the responsibility if conferred. Men who are eagerly pushing their own claims for the Presidency show bad taste and doubtful fitness. Mr. Roosevelt never pushed himself for any high office. The nomination would have come to him again in 1908 if he had not resisted it in every possible way. If it should come to him in 1912 it will not be through any intriguing on his part, or through anything else except a yielding to the will of the Republican party. There can be no



Spokesman-Review.

[U.S.A.]

"In the Silence of His Cell."

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

reason whatever for consulting Colonel Roosevelt as to his wishes or intentions. He is in every sense available for the nomination if the Republican party wants him. No statement of any kind is due from Colonel Roosevelt, nor from any other available Republican.

Which means, I take it, that "Barkis is willin'."

**Borden, Laurier,
and
the Tariff.**

The Dominion Parliament reassembles on January 10th. The new Premier, Mr. Borden, has promised to introduce a Government resolution for the creation of a permanent tariff commission. Mr. Borden wishes to get the tariff question out of politics. In his friendly address at the dinner of the Canadian Society, held in New York on December 8th, the Canadian Premier asserted that, in his opinion, the reciprocity idea was dead beyond resuscitation. This statement has been resented by the Liberals and ex-Premier Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who is stoutly leading the Opposition in Parliament. The defeat of reciprocity, Sir Wilfrid has publicly maintained, was not due to a discussion of the question on its merits, but rather to appeals to anti-American prejudice and to Imperialistic and pro-British sentiment. Therefore Sir Wilfrid intends to make the introduction of the Premier's tariff commission resolution the occasion for opening the entire tariff question. In this way he hopes to keep the reciprocity sentiment active in the West.

**No
Justice for Blacks
from
White Juries.**

It is evident that the system of trying natives accused of offences against white men or women in South Africa will have to be abandoned if justice is to be done. An influential memorial from Rhodesia confirms the opinion expressed by Lord Gladstone, and we shall probably see trial by jury superseded by trial by judges. An interesting article on the need for the proposed change is quoted elsewhere from the *Contemporary Review*. A correspondent in Johannesburg, who writes me cordially endorsing all that I said in my Open Letter to White South Africans, says:

I could tell you of the utter inability of the native to obtain justice in a court of law if the white man swears against him. We missionaries have given up going with our people to the Law Courts—we never get even a hearing. Only yesterday twenty-four "boys" in a mine refused to work under an overseer who had thrown one of them, in a rage, into a vat of nearly boiling water, whereby he was terribly burned. They were had up before the magistrate, who did not dispute the fact of the injuries (which were corroborated by the doctor), but he fined all the boys three months' wages or imprisonment. The case of the houseboy is even harder. Jew mistresses are very fond of saying, when a boy asks for his first month's wages, "I can't give it you now, work another month." At the end of the second month she picks a quarrel with the native, and has him up before the magistrate for "impudence." Result: a week, or more's prison for the boy, loss of his pass and his wages. I know one woman who boasts that she has had twenty boys and never once paid one. Extreme harshness on one hand, or absurd over-familiarity on the other (the latter sometimes resulting in what we call "a black peril" case) are the lot of the average houseboy.

**A
Threatened Outrage
on
Humanity.**

The same correspondent warns us that an attempt is being made to force on the native facilities for getting drink that the best of them do not want. The reason is disguised under various platitudes, but the real reason was given by a Dutch cynic in the *Transvaal Leader* a few days ago. Writing re the shortage of native labour, this gentleman maintained that the only way to make the native work harder was to multiply his wants, so that he must work to supply them:—

The white man drinks and sinks, the native abstains and is thrifty, and he rises. . . . Soon we shall see what we have had hints of already—the low white working for the native; ergo, the native must drink and sink—let his race die out. Give him liquor, and he will soon sink down to his original savagery.

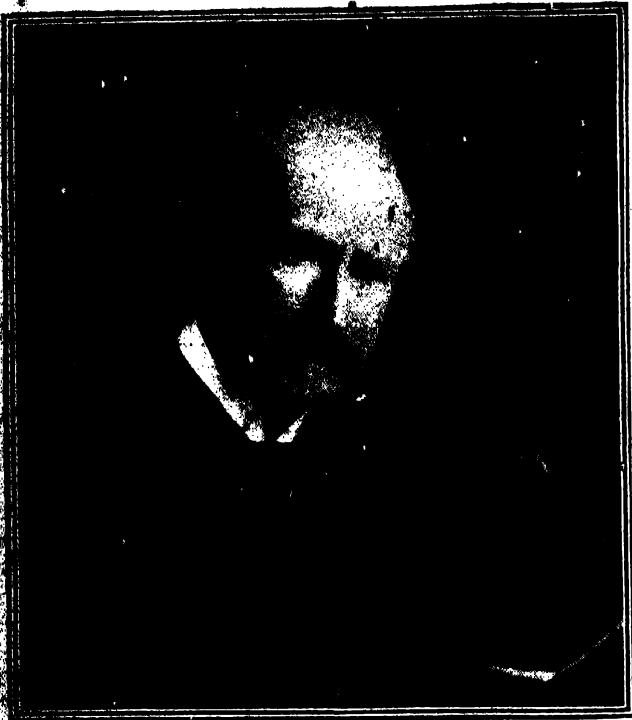
A more damnable doctrine was never enunciated in Hell.

**The Right
of
Free Speech.**

It is really about time that something definite were done to put a stop to the continual encroachment of authority upon the right of free speech. The attack is usually made from the shelter of the blasphemy laws, which are in themselves enough to make any honest man blaspheme, but which still continue to cumber the Statute Book. Only last month two men were sentenced to three and four months' imprisonment at Leeds Assizes for blasphemy, the chief offence being that they expressed in vulgar and vigorous language conclusions which are expressed every day without let or hindrance in the periodical press of the country, on many platforms, and in not a few pulpits. It may, no doubt, be right and proper that the law should interfere to compel people to observe the decencies of controversy, but it is monstrous to send a man to gaol for three or four months for expressing his opinion concerning the Pentateuch in a way shocking to ears polite. Even this, however, is less monstrous than the way in which the right of free speech is being suppressed in London parks, where magistrates seem to hold that it is sufficient proof that the delivery of a lecture will be resented by a mob of rowdies to justify the police, not in dispersing the rowdies, but in arresting the lecturer. There was some talk last month of forming a league for the defence of free speech, and certainly not before time.

Sir George Lewis.

The death of Sir George Lewis, which occurred on December 7th, at the age of seventy-eight, removes from the world of London one of its most famous lawyers, and one of the best of men. Sir George Lewis was a public benefactor in more ways than one. No one who knew him only as the indefatigable lawyer, the supreme authority whose word was law in all the great *causes célèbres* of our time, had any idea of the kind of man he was, the good-hearted, generous sympathetic friend and confidant. But there are hundreds who learned to regard him as a kind of incarnation of omnipo-



[Photograph by]

[Reginald Haines.]

The late Sir George Lewis.

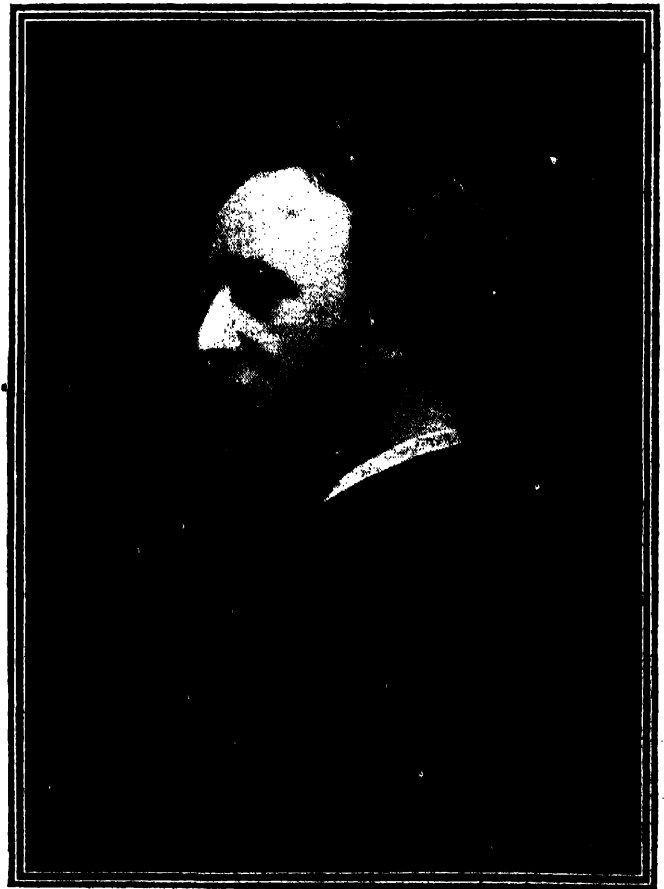
Head of the firm Lewis and Lewis, who died on December 7th, aged seventy-eight.

terce, a terror to evildoers, and a joy to those who do well. Few men saw more of the seamy side of human nature; yet few men preserved to the last a more sunny faith in mankind, and especially in womankind. He was a veritable knight-errant, without plumes or blazoning. He sat in his den at Ely Place and ministered—often without fee and without other reward than that of the gratitude of those whom he had snatched from destruction—to all manner of distressful people. There was in him an inexhaustible fund of human sympathy irradiated by a kind of humour which made him one of the most lovable human beings of our time. My own acquaintance with him began in curious fashion. When the first number of "The Maiden Tribute" appeared, he advised the proprietor of the *Pall Mall Gazette* to dismiss me at once, and announce the fact in the next issue. His advice not having been taken, I went to see him. No sooner had I explained the true inwardness of "The Modern Babylon" articles than he became my stoutest champion and my fastest friend. He was one of the three or four who visited me in Coldhath Fields prison. He revised all the proofs of the "Langworthy Marriage" story. He backed me through thick and thin in all my battles, and always refused to accept a cent.

Snowden Ward.

Mr. H. Snowden Ward was very suddenly and unexpectedly called away last month from the scene of his active and useful labours.

Mr. Snowden Ward was one of our earliest helpers at Bradford, and from the first days of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS he has always been a sympathetic and useful coadjutor of social reform with which the REVIEW OF REVIEWS has been identified. Mr. Snowden Ward edited various photographic papers and devoted much of his time in recent years to the celebration of the Dickens Centenary. He founded the Dickens Fellowship, and lectured both in this country and in America with the object of interesting the great reading community in the movement for doing honour to the great master. It was while on a lecturing tour in America that Mr. Snowden Ward was suddenly cut down in the midst of his labours. No more cheery, valiant soul ever shone more radiant with the reflected glory of the genius of the great novelist to whose memory he devoted his later years.



[Photograph by]

[H. Walter Barnett.]

The late Mr. Snowden Ward.

Current History in Caricature.



[Pasquino.]

[Turin.]

William Stead Intervenes.

THE subject of the atrocities in Tripoli is treated in a special number of the *Pasquino* of Turin. I reproduce two of their pictures. One is dedicated to me by name. It represents a Turkophile expressing his intense sympathy with a Turk, who has unfortunately cut his finger while disembowelling an Italian soldier. Our Italian friends seem to be singularly deficient in humour, otherwise they could not help but see how their cartoons recoil



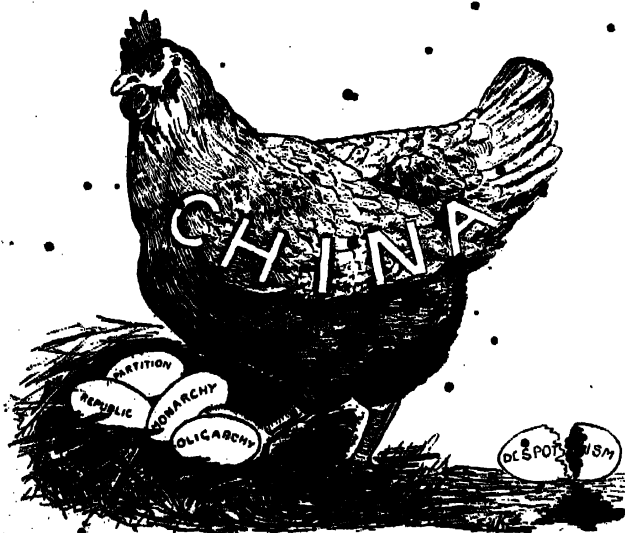
[Pasquino.]

[Turin.]

Atrocities in Tripoli.

According to an Italian cartoonist.

upon themselves. It was the Italians who burst into their neighbour's territory, uninvited massacred some four thousand women and children, and now are raising piteous howls to high heaven because they find some score or more Italian soldiers who have been subjected to atrocious treatment by way of reprisals. If there be anything in arithmetic, the whole point of the cartoon entitled "To William Stead" recoils upon the Italians, whose treacheries enormously exceed the maximum that has ever been alleged against the Turks; and the latter, after all, were merely defending their homesteads against an unprovoked foreign aggression.



[National Review.]

[China.]

"Which?"



[National Review.]

[China.]

YUAN SHIH-KAI (*log.*): "United you stand—"



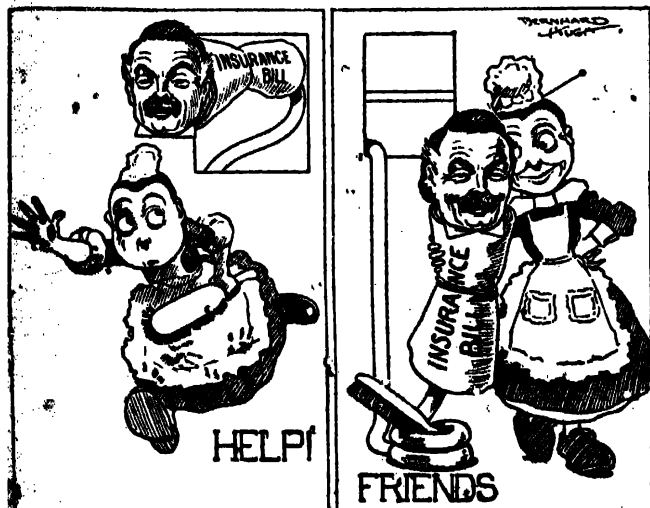
By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

The Wolf that Wouldn't.

RED RIDING HOOD (Mr. Lloyd George): "Hullo, Granny; hasn't he tried to eat you?"

GRANDMOTHER (Insurance Bill): "No - never even touched me."

RED RIDING HOOD: "Good! But all the same this isn't the story I've been brought up on."

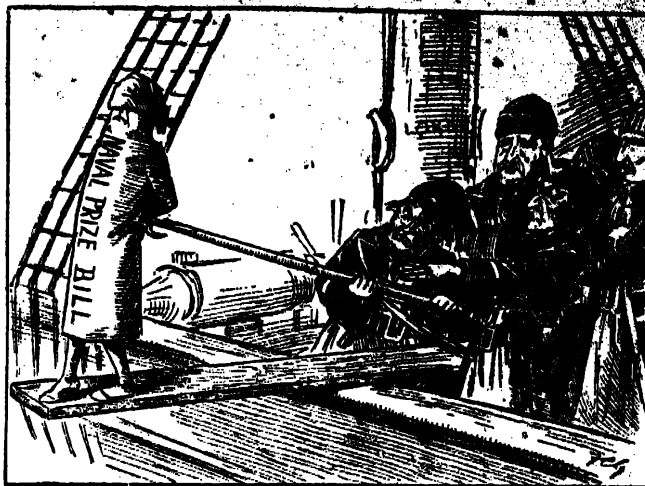


Morning Leader.

The Chancellor and the Servants.

(1) Before the Insurance Bill is explained to her; (2) After.

(A clever cartoon on the lines of a poster issued by the British Vacuum Cleaner.)



Westminster Gazette.

A Bit of the "Good Old Times."

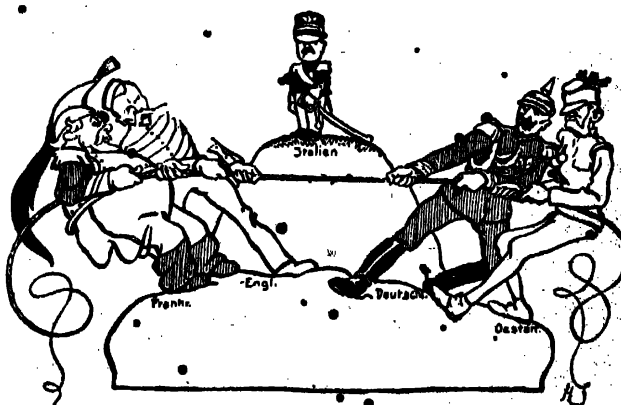
The House of Lords, led by Lord Lansdowne, threw out the Naval Prize Bill.



Westminster Gazette.

India's Christmas Present.

INDIA: "Delhi for my capital, money for education, and the Victoria Cross for my soldiers!"



Der Wahre Jacob.

The Balance of Power in Europe.

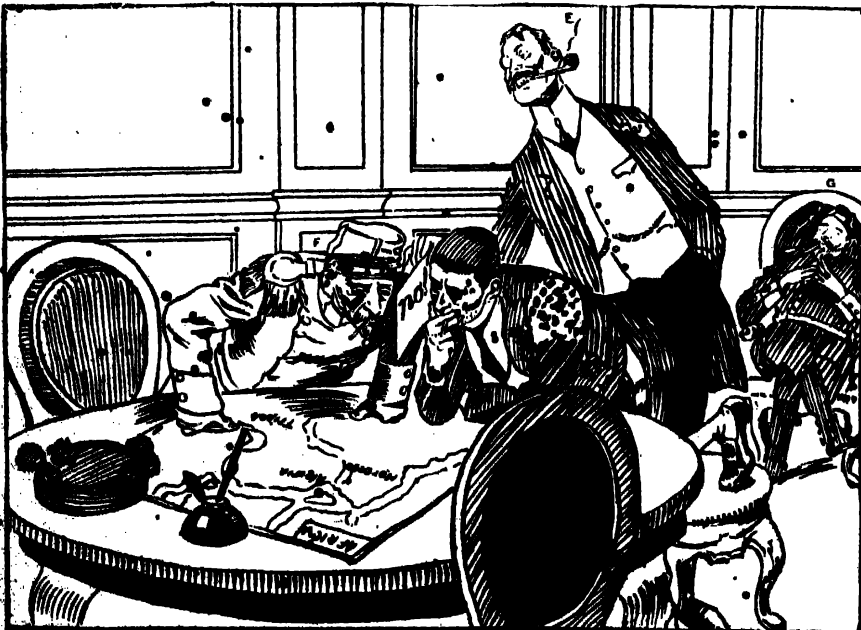
Italy stands watching the tug-of-war between England and France on the one side and Germany and Austria on the other.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

The Judgment of Parisette.

[Lord Haldane, Sir Edward Grey, and Mr. Lloyd George compete for the Championship of the Women's Cause.]
MILITANT SUFFRAGIST: "Now, let me see, which of these three is my best friend, that I may hurl the apple at him?"



[V.A.]

Peaceful Settlement in Morocco!

England will get its own way once again—and that without using the "mailed fist."

[Berlin.]



Lustige Blätter.]

[Berlin.]

"A Merry Christmas?"

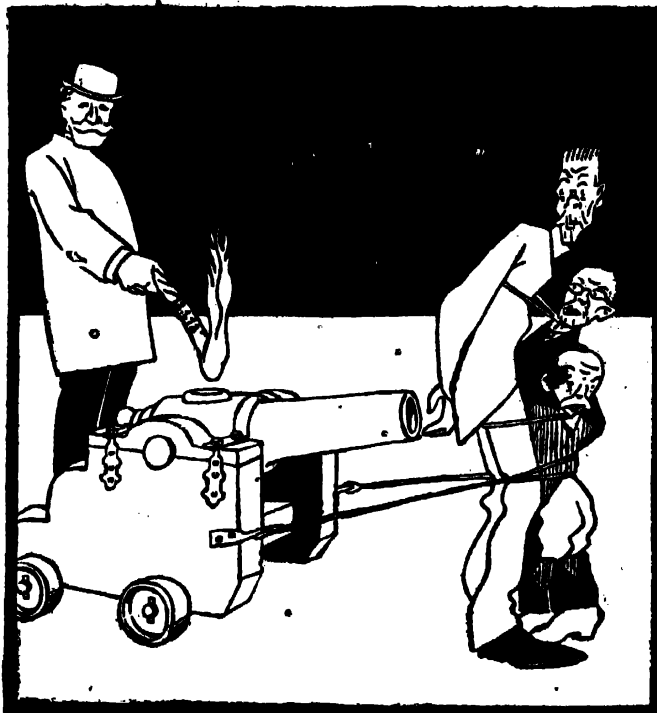
Bethmann-Hollweg spends Christmas in terror of the Socialist victories anticipated at the elections.



[Le Cri de Paris.]

The Other Danger!

The European Powers are squabbling, and all the time the greater danger—the Yellow Peril—looms large in China.



[Uk.]

A Pleasant Prospect for 1912.

[Berlin.]



[Nebelspalter.]

[Zurich.]

Return of the Lost Aunt.

ANTHONY: "For this once, dear Eulalia, the only punishment will be the destruction of your scribbles."

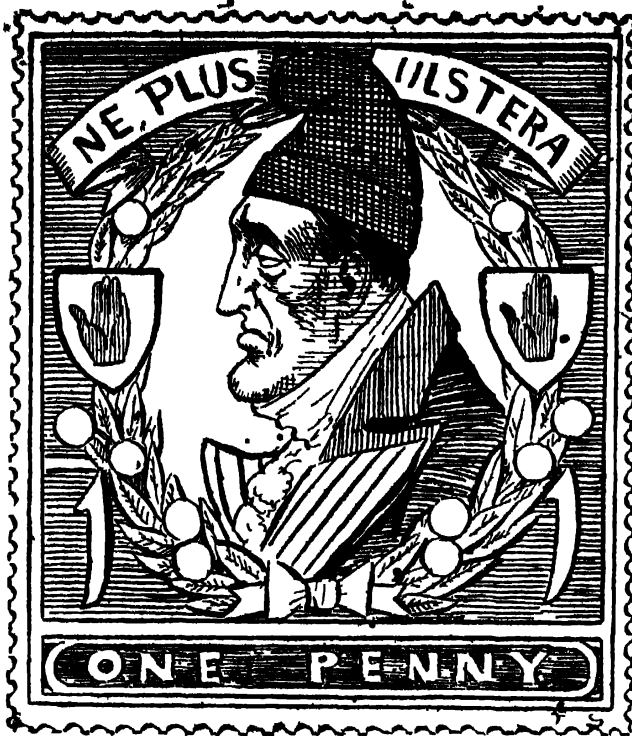


[Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

"A Place in the Sun."

John Bull does not grudge his dear cousin a place in the sun; it is silly of Michel to sit where he does!



West inst, (1 11)

The "Carson" Stamp

Design for the "Carson-Jensen Utah" with Postage
Stamp is suggested by Mr. J. H. O'Connor, M.D.



What Will He Do With Them?



"Pity the Poor Balls"

A cartoonist's view of Diplomacy



The Greatest Talkers of 1911

There were very few great specimens in it but there was a lot of albinos.



Shakespeare.



Columbus.



Julius Cæsar.



Gutenberg.



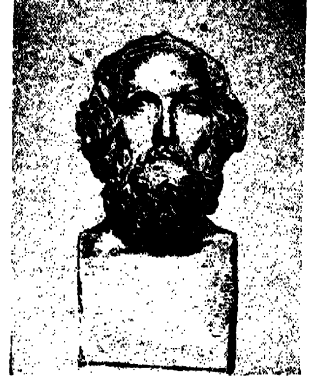
Dante.



Darwin.



Stephenson.



Homer.



Aristotle.



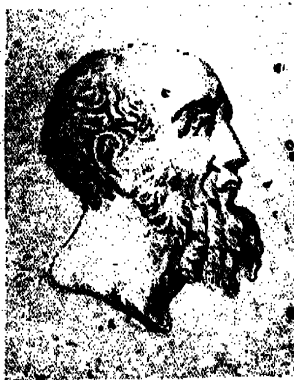
Franklin.



Lincoln.



Watt.



St. Paul.



Socrates.



Charlemagne.



Luther.

SOME OF THE GREATEST MEN OF HISTORY.

Who are the Twenty Greatest Men?

A SYMPOSIUM STARTED BY MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE.

"UNIVERSAL History, the history of what man has accomplished in this world, is at bottom the history of the Great Men who have worked here. They were the leaders of men, these great ones; the modellers, patterns, and in a wide sense creators, of whatsoever the general mass of men contrived to do or to attain. All things that we see standing accomplished in the world are properly the outer material result, the practical realisation and embodiment of thoughts that dwell in the Great Men sent into the world; the soul of the whole world's history, it may justly be considered, were the history of these. . . . Great Men taken up in any way are profitable company. We cannot look, however imperfectly, upon a great man without gaining something by him. He is the living light fountain which it is good and pleasant to be near."—*Carlyle's Lectures on Heroes and Hero-Worship.*

"GREAT men taken up in any way are profitable company" is the motto which I have prefixed to this article. But did ever any man born of woman address himself to the discovery of the twenty greatest men in such extraordinary fashion as Mr. Andrew Carnegie, to whom, however, we owe a debt of gratitude for raising a subject which cannot be discussed without profit? On Mr. Carnegie's seventy-fourth birthday he received, after the genial custom of America, representatives of the Press, to whom he discoursed upon the world and all the things that are therein. On that occasion he handed the representatives of the Press for their amusement and edification a list of those whom he regarded as the twenty greatest men the human race had yet produced. As Mr. Carnegie has devoted many millions to the founding of libraries in order to make the history of the world accessible to the present generation, his views as to who were the greatest men in the world's history are intensely interesting. They are not only a self-revelation of the man who is Andrew Carnegie, but they have acted as a challenge to all others who differed from him to produce their lists. I thought, therefore, I could hardly begin the new volume of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS better than by instituting an inquiry among notable living men as to how far they endorse Mr. Carnegie's judgment. For this purpose I addressed myself in the first place to Mr. Frederic Harrison, who has the right to be regarded as the greatest authority on the subject in the world of letters. He kindly undertook not only to draw up a list of his own, but to start the symposium by general observations explanatory of the reasons which guided him in his selection of the greatest.

I sent a circular letter to about one hundred selected names, both in England and on the Continent, saying:—

Each one has his own idea of what constitutes true greatness, and probably no two men would agree in an attempt to define it.

May I ask you if you would be so good as to glance over the two lists enclosed, Mr. Andrew Carnegie's and Mr. Frederic Harrison's, and return it to me with any omissions, additions, or comments of your own?

I addressed this among others to all those who were named in the recent symposium held in the *Strand Magazine* as to who were the ten greatest living men. I thought it would be extremely interesting if the greatest living men would let us know whom they regarded as the twenty greatest men in all

history; but, as was to be feared, most of the living men were too busy to reply.

It is not an easy task to draw up at a moment's notice a list of those whom you regard as the twenty greatest men, each of whom, in Carlyle's phrase, is a "living light fountain" whose rays illuminate the world. Mr. Carlyle's own selection of great men in his familiar lectures on Heroes and Hero Worship are as follows:—

Odin,	Robert Burns,
Mahomet,	Johnson,
Dante,	Rousseau,
Shakespeare,	Cromwell,
Luther,	Napoleon.
Knox,	

It will be noticed that Carlyle does not give any place among his heroes to those who figure most conspicuously in Mr. Carnegie's list.

MR. CARNEGIE'S LIST.

1. Shakespeare.
2. Morton, discoverer of ether.
3. Jenner, discoverer of vaccination.
4. Neilson, inventor of hot blast in manufacture of iron.
5. Lincoln.
6. Burns, the Scotch poet.
7. Gutenberg, inventor of printing.
8. Edison, applier of electricity.
9. Siemens, inventor of water meter.
10. Bessemer, inventor of steel process.
11. Mushet, inventor of steel process.
12. Columbus.
13. Watt, improvement on steam engine.
14. Bell, inventor of telephone.
15. Arkwright, inventor of cotton-spinning machinery.
16. Franklin, discoverer of electricity.
17. Murdock, first to employ coal as illuminant.
18. Hargreaves, inventor of spinning jenny.
19. Stephenson, inventor of locomotive.
20. Symington, inventor of rotary engine.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON ON HIS LIST.

I was tickled by my friend Carnegie's "List of Twenty Greatest Men," and it set me thinking on the principles whereon such a reasonable list should be framed. Not being myself a Scotch-American iron-master, and having some interest in ancient history and literature, I am not satisfied with a selection

which has no name older than Gutenberg and Columbus, and includes three names that I never heard of. I hope that Homer, Aristotle, Charlemagne, and Dante are not excluded from the Carnegie Libraries. And if we once begin to insert the authors of modern mechanical inventions, where shall we stop? and where do automobiles and aeroplanes come in, or Marconigrams and kinematographs, nay, even fountain pens, gramophones, antipon, and pink pills and all the damnable dodges invented to make us all go faster, work harder, and worry each other worse than man was ever worried before?

We must start with Moses, Homer, Aristotle, and Archimedes, *i.e.*, the obvious types of early priestly civilisation, ancient poetry, ancient philosophy, science, logic, and sociology, ancient geometry, and mechanics. The effect of these four founders lives and works still. From the point of view of European civilisation, Moses is the natural representative of theocratic societies. Even if Lord Rosebery and Mr. Gosse were to succeed in burning the Pentateuch, copies would still turn up, and no one can deny that the ideas and the races represented in the Old Testament are not quite obsolete. Nor is Homer obsolete—or why all this pother at Oxford about Greek? If Ruskin and some clergymen prefer Plato to Aristotle, men of a scientific and general culture still honour Aristotle as “the master of those who know,” as Dante hails him. No trained mind doubts how indispensable to all scientific progress was Greek geometry, or that Archimedes was its most astounding genius.

The most creative spirit of the ancient world, the founder of the mighty Empire of Rome, out of which all mediæval civilisation rose, was Julius Cæsar; and so Charles the Great was the primeval founder of modern Europe. As Jesus Christ is obviously *hors concours*, St. Paul is the true founder of Christianity as a doctrine. And as truly Dante is the founder of European literature. Why Mr. Carnegie ignores the Gospel, and prefers Burns to Dante and Milton, we cannot understand. The next two names, Gutenberg and Shakespeare, are in his list, and, of course, in everybody else's list.

Here are ten names (half the whole), and I challenge any competent historian to show that they must not be counted in the twenty “greatest.” You may say, Why, these are Comte's “Saints!” Yes! they are the first ten names in the Positivist Calendar. Does anyone suppose that I am going to talk about great men without reference to our “Calendar of 558 Worthies,” on which I spent some good years of my life? But Comte's list was drawn up seventy or eighty years ago, and was expressly designed “for the nineteenth century” alone. I am not at all a slave to it, and it obviously cannot serve for the future. So I have no hesitation in using my free judgment for the remaining ten names.

Columbus must stand for the beginning of the vast

American New World. William the Silent, Richelieu, and Frederic the Great represent the creators of three nations. Cromwell was as great a man, but he was a revolutionist rather than a founder, and I will not insert our own hero. Newton will be everywhere accepted as the type of all modern physical science, and Franklin is perhaps the earliest and best known name in the enormous range of electrical invention. And Watt is obviously the natural representative of steam power with all its consequences. With about one-seventh of our twenty names already devoted to modern mechanical inventions, I am not prepared to follow our multi-millionaire Iron-Lord in adding more inventors. Modern mechanical improvements are made up of a series of gradual development of known forces, and there are now before us some scores of nearly equal merit and of possible utility. For myself I am far from clear that gas, telephones, motors, rotary engines, wood-pulp, and aeroplanes have added at all to human happiness or to our moral education. Washington, of course, is founder of U.S.A. For modern science I select Darwin as having revolutionised modern biology; and for modern philosophy I naturally insist on claiming Auguste Comte—[“King Charles' Head” be—].

Here is my List of Twenty.

FREDERIC HARRISON.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON'S LIST.

1. **Moses**, early theocratic civilisation.
2. **Homer**, ancient poetry.
3. **Aristotle**, ancient philosophy.
4. **Archimedes**, ancient science.
5. **Julius Cæsar**, the Roman Empire.
6. **St. Paul**, Apostle of Christianity.
7. **Charlemagne**, founder of European State System.
8. **Dante**, father of modern poetry.
9. **Gutenberg**, inventor of typography.
10. **Shakespeare**, greatest of modern poets.
11. **Columbus**, discoverer of the American world.
12. **William the Silent**, founder of Holland.
13. **Richelieu**, founder of modern France.
14. **Frederic the Great**, founder of Prussian State.
15. **Newton**, founder of modern astronomy and physics.
16. **Franklin**, discoverer of electric forces.
17. **Watt**, inventor of steam-power machines.
18. **Washington**, founder of the United States.
19. **Darwin**, founder of new science.
20. **Comte**, founder of the Positive Philosophy.

EARL GREY.

Earl Grey writes:—

“You ask me for my opinion on Mr. Andrew Carnegie's and Mr. Frederic Harrison's lists of the twenty greatest men.

“I am not prepared at a moment's notice to send you a final selection of the men who appear to me to

be the twenty greatest men in the history of the world, but no list would satisfy me unless it included—

"(1) Chatham, who was the first man to realise that the future of the British Empire was on the other side of the Atlantic ;

"(2) Alexander Hamilton, who gave us the Federal principle ;

"(3) Robert Owen, the Father of Co-operation and Co-partnership ;

"(4) Mazzini, who warned the working men of his and all successive generations to distrust any leader who spoke to them of their 'rights' and not of their 'duty.'

"I cannot think at the present moment of any four men whose inspiration and ideals are more wanted as a remedy for our present ills."

SOME CRITICISMS AND SUGGESTIONS.

Among those who have answered my letter asking them to contribute to the symposium upon the subject I have had several letters from notables, who have excused themselves on one ground and another. For instance, Lord Rosebery, who is as well qualified as anyone in the world to draw up a list, declares that it "would require a more complete knowledge of history and a clearer definition of the word 'great' than I am prepared to give."

Lord Rayleigh, although much interested in the rival lists, did not see his way to draw up one of his own, but he says Galileo and Faraday are hard to pass over ; and why should not sculpture, painting, and music be represented as well as poetry ?

Sir John Gorst declined to draw up any list, on the ground that history did not afford materials for forming an adequate judgment as to the comparative greatness of our fellow-creatures.

Maarten Maartens writes : "You have started well. Your man of money remembered only men of metal ; your philosopher ignores Beethoven and Rembrandt. You will easily attain the object set forth in your accompanying letter, and prove—but was the thing really worth proving?—that the world knows nothing of its greatest men."

A brother Scot, whom I regard as the most typical Scotsman of our time, wrote saying he felt it would be "painting the lily" to touch Mr. Carnegie's list. He says :—

Thoughts flitted through my mind as I read it. The first one was rather meanly cynical, but it did come : Some of Mr. Carnegie's greatest of mankind are those who have helped him most to amass his millions ! That is rather mean, I fear ; but is it not true ?

Then I thought of Tennyson's call to work our souls as nobly as our iron, and perceived that Mr. Carnegie had not heeded it.

When I noticed the great disproportion of spiritual to mechanical, I could not help saying : What a poor halfpenny-worth of bread to all this sack !

And, lastly, it appears to me that, according to Mr. Carnegie, religion is no element in human greatness.

The list was rather melancholy reading.

DR. ALFRED R. WALLACE.

Our greatest modern man of science is Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace, who almost tied with Darwin in the discovery of the great principle which has been the inspiration of modern science. He does not enter into the subject at the same length as Mr. Frederic Harrison, but he makes the very practical suggestion that in compiling lists of great men they should be arranged in chronological order. If this is done it will be found that eleven out of Mr. Carnegie's list of twenty 'greatest men' were born in the eighteenth century, and none were born before the fifteenth.

Dr. Wallace writes :—"Mr. Carnegie's list of the twenty greatest men is the most preposterous I have ever seen ! I can only retain one of them—namely, Shakespeare. I daresay I should alter mine a good deal if I had more time to give to it. I take 'greatness' to apply to *character* more than to any one or more striking or useful discoveries which have often been made by very small—and what a Yankee might call a 'one-horse' man. The great difficulty is that around any one supremely great man there is a cluster of others almost as great, who might almost monopolise the whole twenty, as in the case of Socrates and Michaelangelo. I think my list fairly shows the different types of greatness. Scott, Dickens, and R. Owen will be most objected to, but I could give very good reasons for including each of them. I think Jenner in Mr. Carnegie's list is perhaps the very smallest of over-estimated men. Both Columbus and Lincoln seem to me second-rate."

Homer, 10th or 11th century B.C.

Buddha, 5th century B.C.

Pericles, about 490 B.C.

Phidias, about 490 B.C.

Socrates, about 469 B.C.

Alexander the Great, B.C. 356—B.C. 323

Archimedes, B.C. 287—B.C. 212.

Jesus of Nazareth.

Alfred the Great, 849—901.

Michael Angelo, 1475—1564.

Shakespeare, 1564—1616.

Newton, 1642—1727.

Swedenborg, 1688—1772.

Washington, 1732—1799.

Walter Scott, 1771—1832.

Robert Owen of Lanark, 1771—1858.

Faraday, 1791—1867.

Darwin, 1809—1882.

Charles Dickens, 1812—1870.

Tolstoi, 1828—1910.

PRINCE VON BÜLOW.

One of the most interesting lists which Mr. Carnegie's bold challenge to the world has produced is that of Prince von Bülow, the late Imperial Chancellor of Germany, who from his charming retreat in Rome has sent me his list of the twenty greatest men, moved thereto by his remembrance of the pleasant

conversation which he had with Mr. Carnegie some years ago when he met him at Kiel. Prince von Bülow says:—"Naturally you can have many different views of 'greatness.' The answer to your question will always be an individual one, according to the habits and sentiments of the person in question."

It will be noted with some interest that seven of the following list are products of Protestant Germany.

Heraclitus of Ephesus, 5th century B.C.

Aeschylus, B.C. 525—B.C. 456.

Hannibal, B.C. 247—B.C. 183.

Julius Cæsar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.

St. Paul, 1st century.

Leonardo da Vinci, 1452—1519.

Luther, 1483—1546.

Shakespeare, 1564—1616.

Richelieu, 1585—1642.

Frederick the Great, 1712—1786.

Kant, 1724—1804.

Goethe, 1749—1832.

Nelson, 1758—1805.

Pitt, 1759—1806.

Napoleon, 1769—1821.

Moltke, 1800—1891.

Lincoln, 1809—1865.

Cavour, 1810—1861.

Richard Wagner, 1813—1883.

Bismarck, 1815—1898.

Among the lists sent me two are notable from their contrast. The first is Sir Harry Johnston, the well-known traveller and Pro-Consul, who is dominated by a strong animus against the Old Testament. The other, the Rev. Dr. John Clifford, the foremost Non-conformist in England, may be regarded as the typical product of the Puritan culture which is largely based upon the Old Testament.

SIR HARRY JOHNSTON

Sir Harry Johnston writes: "This a fascinating subject, stimulating to the imagination and delightfully provocative of combativeness. One's first instinct is to expunge from the list the greatest men of other competitors, and to put forward someone that no other participant in this best of parlour games has ever thought of—some Quetzal Coatl, some leader of Mongols, conqueror of inner Africa, or author of 'Arabian Nights,' or the founder of the French Revolution. It argues well for the convincing greatness of Shakespeare (a miracle of inspiration if there ever was a miracle or any divine afflatus in the world), Dante, Columbus, and Abraham Lincoln, that they are in so many lists, even of people who try to think for themselves.

"In drawing up my own list I have excluded unhistorical, mythical, or semi-mythical personages, whether or not the legends about them exercised any influence on the evolution of man's thought, morality, or actions. Apart from this, I doubt whether the boresome personality of Moses (as depicted in Hebrew legends) really had much influence on human

history; and still less effect in the way of things that count was produced by the poetry ascribed to Homer. On the other hand, the conquests of that demi-god and semi-devil, Alexander of Macedon, have had an immense and far-reaching—and, on the whole, beneficial—effect on Western Asia, Egypt, and India. Naturally my selection is not composed of men and women—(And why do so many of your correspondents forget women?)—whose lives have been irreproachable from the point of view of the morality of Twentieth Century Europe; but they are at any rate persons who by action or the inspiration of ideas or publication of inventions have reacted profoundly and beneficially on human progress. I have excluded mere destroyers like Muhammad and Jenghiz Khan; yet even these destroyers did some good—got rid of rubbish, broke down barriers, created nations, implanted hopes. I feel some compunction at having omitted Muhammad and even Timur, and, still more, Oliver Cromwell. In the case of the first and last of these three that wait without the gate of our Valhalla, it is mainly my dislike of dogmatic religion and passionate love of scientific research which influence me, and the doubt in my mind whether either effected any permanent good. Oliver did, but is he not too purely a national and not a world-wide hero?"

Buddha, 5th century B.C.

Alexander the Great, B.C. 356—B.C. 323.

Aristotle, B.C. 384—B.C. 322.

Julius Cæsar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.

Jesus the Christ.

Paul of Tarsus.

Charlemagne, 742—814.

Dante Alighieri, 1265—1321.

Gutenberg, 1400—1468.

Joan of Arc, 1412—1431.

Columbus, 1435—1506.

Michael Angelo, 1475—1564.

Galileo, 1564—1642.

Shakespeare, 1564—1616.

Isaac Newton, 1642—1727.

Benjamin Franklin, 1706—1790.

James Watt, 1736—1819.

Abraham Lincoln, 1809—1865.

Charles Darwin, 1809—1882.

Sir James Simpson, 1811—1879.

DR. CLIFFORD.

"Human life, in my judgment, has been ruled by ideas; but through the men in whom those ideas found their earliest and most fruitful incarnation. Hence the standard of judgment I take must be the quality and character of the ideas promulgated and the energy and efficiency with which they have got to work in the lives of men.

"Following this line, Abraham takes high rank for his courage in going into exile in obedience to a fresh conception. Next comes Moses, the most formative in building the Hebrew Commonwealth,

and after him Jeremiah in initiating a spiritual revolution in the Hebrew religion.

"From Greece come Socrates, Plato, Aristotle, and Pericles; from Rome Julius Cæsar; and then follows that wondrous embodiment of the best of Greece and Rome, and of Christianity, the Apostle Paul.

"The New World comes into being with Columbus, and the Renaissance finds its religious and ethical issues in Martin Luther.

"To Gutenberg is assigned the primacy in the distribution of ideas. The 'myriad-minded' Shakespeare wins the vote in literature. John Smyth is the discoverer of the modern doctrine of Liberty of Conscience, and Cromwell pioneered its ultimate sway in politics. Newton, Franklin, Watt, and Stephenson take their place without question as leaders of the changes effected by the study of the heavens and the earth, by electricity and by steam and locomotion. Darwin supplies a new reading of the world of life, and prepares for radical and far-reaching changes in theology and history, in politics and religion."

Abraham, B.C. 2153.
Moses, 15th century B.C.
Jeremiah, B.C. 580.
Pericles, about 490 B.C.
Socrates, B.C. about 469.
Plato, B.C. 427.
Aristotle, B.C. 384—B.C. 322.
Julius Cæsar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.
Paul.
Gutenberg, A.D. 1400—1468.
Columbus, 1435—1506.
Luther, 1483—1546.
Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
John Smyth, 1570—1612.
Cromwell, 1599—1658.
Newton, 1642—1727.
Franklin, 1706—1790.
Watt, 1736—1819.
Stephenson, 1781—1848.
Darwin, 1809—1882.

THE SECRETARY OF THE FREE CHURCH COUNCIL.

Another leading Free Churchman who has compiled a list of the twenty greatest men is the Rev. F. B. Meyer, Secretary of the Free Church Council, who says: "There is an ambiguity in the word 'greatest.' Does it mean those who conferred the greatest utilitarian benefits on the world, or those whose moral character and influence have tended to the uplift of humanity? A man who is the author of a mechanical invention does not seem to me to be necessarily a great man."

Moses, 15th century B.C.
Cyrus, B.C. 590—B.C. 529.
Confucius, B.C. 551—B.C. 479.
Sakya-muni (Buddha), 5th century B.C.
Plato, B.C. 427.
Julius Cæsar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.
Paul, A.D. 1st century.

Charlemagne, A.D. 742—814.
Bernard, St., 1091—1153.
Francis d'Assisi, 1182—1226.
Dante, 1265—1321.
Columbus, 1435—1506.
Luther, 1483—1546.
Xavier, 1506—1552.
Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
Galileo, 1564—1642.
Cromwell, 1599—1658.
Newton, 1642—1727.
Lincoln, 1809—1865.
Livingstone, 1813—1873.

MR. WALTER CRANE.

Mr. Walter Crane in sending his list—which contains only one name on Mr. Carnegie's list and four on Mr. Frederic Harrison's—points out that it is impossible absolutely to decide who are the twenty greatest, especially as many of the greatest men remain anonymous. Mr. Crane writes: "I should be inclined to add to the twenty greatest men the unknown discoverer of the wheel, including the potter's wheel, the inventor of spinning and weaving, and of the plough and spade."

Æsop, about 620 B.C.—560 B.C.
Cincinnatus, about 520 B.C.—435 B.C.
Phidias, about 490 B.C.
Socrates, about 469 B.C.
Aristotle, 384 B.C.—322 B.C.
Lucretius, 98 B.C.—55 B.C.
Alfred the Great, 849—901.
Roger Bacon, 1214—1292.
Dante, 1265—1321.
Giotto, 1276—1336.
Leonardo da Vinci, 1452—1519.
Albert Durer, 1471—1528.
Michael Angelo, 1475—1564.
Sir Thomas More, 1478—1535.
Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
Galileo, 1564—1642.
Newton, 1642—1727.
Shelley, 1792—1822.
Darwin, 1809—1882.
Karl Marx, 1818—1883.

SIR W. B. RICHMOND.

Cheops (Pyramid builder).
Totinus, the inventor of the spinning wheel.
Moses, 15th century B.C.
Homer, 10th or 11th century B.C.
Lycurgus, about 820 B.C.
Phidias, 5th century B.C.
Plato, 427 B.C.
Aristotle, B.C. 384—B.C. 322.
Julius Cæsar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.
Alfred (King), 849—901.
Dante, 1265—1321.
Columbus, 1435—1506.
Leonardo da Vinci, 1452—1519.
Michael Angelo, 1475—1564.

Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Milton, 1608—1674.
 Sebastian Bach, 1685—1750.
 Beethoven, 1770—1827.
 Darwin, 1809—1882.

LORD AVEBURY.

Moses, 15th century B.C.
 Homer, 10th or 11th century B.C.
 Confucius, B.C. 551—B.C. 479.
 Buddha, 5th century B.C.
 Plato, 427 B.C.
 Aristotle, B.C. 384—B.C. 322.
 Julius Cæsar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.
 St. Paul.
 St. John.
 Epictetus, about A.D. 60.
 Marcus Aurelius, A.D. 121—180.
 Charlemagne, 742—814.
 Dante, 1265—1321.
 Gutenberg, 1400—1468.
 Columbus, 1435—1506.
 Luther, 1483—1546.
 F. Bacon, 1561—1626.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Newton, 1642—1727.
 Darwin, 1809—1882.

SIR FREDERICK TREVES.

The engineer who built the Pyramids.
 The man who first made implements out of bronze.

Homer, 10th or 11th century B.C.
 Aristotle, B.C. 384—B.C. 322.
 Archimedes, B.C. 287—B.C. 212.
 Julius Cæsar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.
 Charlemagne, 742—814.
 Dante, 1265—1321.
 Gutenberg, 1400—1468.
 Columbus, 1435—1506.
 Sir Francis Drake, 1545—1596.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Newton, 1642—1727.
 Franklin, 1706—1790.
 Frederick the Great, 1712—1786.
 Watt, 1736—1819.
 Lord Nelson, 1758—1805.
 Stephenson, 1781—1848.
 Darwin, 1809—1882.
 Lord Lister, founder of antiseptic surgery,
 b. 1827.

SOME EDITORS' LISTS.

M. Jean Finot, the editor of *La Revue*, Paris, writes: "As for Mr. Carnegie, his great men seem to be those who aided in the creation of his fortune. All those who make for the glory and beauty of human beings are lacking from his list. Here is my list, which appears to embrace the whole of human life:—

Homer, 10th or 11th century B.C.
 Socrates, about 460 B.C.
 Plato, 427 B.C.

Aristotle, B.C. 384—B.C. 322.
 Jesus Christ.
 Dante, 1265—1321.
 Copernicus, 1473—1543.
 Michael Angelo, 1475—1564.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Molière, 1622—1672.
 Spinoza, 1632—1677.
 Voltaire, 1694—1778.
 Kant, 1724—1804.
 Fulton, 1765—1815.
 Beethoven, 1770—1827.
 Stephenson, 1781—1848.
 Victor Hugo, 1802—1885.
 Rousseau, 1812—1867.
 Pasteur, 1822—1895.
 Edison, b. 1847.

Sir W. Robertson Nicoll, of the *British Weekly*, sends the following brief criticism of the two lists:—
 "It appears to me that a man may do great things without being in any way great himself. This applies to some very clever and fortunate inventors. Mr. Carnegie's list is mainly made up of successful inventors, though he finds space for Shakespeare, Burns, and Lincoln. I think it very strange that neither Mr. Carnegie nor Mr. Harrison should mention Plato. As a great man who did great things there can be few comparable to Sir Walter Scott. We have his Journals and we have his Novels. We know what he did, and we know what he was."

Mr. W. L. Courtney, the editor of the *Fortnightly Review*, sends the following list:—

Homer, 10th or 11th century B.C.
 Buddha, 5th century B.C.
 Plato, 427 B.C.
 Aristotle, 384 B.C.—322 B.C.
 Julius Cæsar, 100 B.C.—44 B.C.
 St. Paul.
 Mahomet, 571—632.
 Charlemagne, 742—814.
 Dante, 1265—1321.
 Gutenberg, 1400—1468.
 Columbus, 1435—1506.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Descartes, 1596—1650.
 Cromwell, 1599—1658.
 Newton, 1642—1727.
 Peter the Great, 1672—1725.
 Kant, 1724—1804.
 Napoleon, 1769—1821.
 Stephenson, 1781—1848.
 Darwin, 1809—1882.

LISTS OF MEN OF BUSINESS.

The only American who has contributed to the symposium at the present time is Mr. Gordon Selfridge, whose list is as follows:—

MR. GORDON SELFREDGE.

Confucius, B.C. 551—B.C. 479.
 Socrates, B.C. 470.

Alexander the Great, B.C. 356—B.C. 323.
 Julius Cæsar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.
 Mohammed, A.D. 571—632.
 Charlemagne, 742—814.
 Alfred the Great, 849—901.
 Dante, 1265—1321.
 Gutenberg, 1400—1468.
 Columbus, 1435—1506.
 Lorenzo de Medici, 1448—1490.
 Michael Angelo, 1475—1564.
 Akbar, 1542—1605.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Oliver Cromwell, 1599—1658.
 Washington, 1732—1799.
 Goethe, 1749—1832.
 Napoleon, 1769—1821.
 Stephenson, 1781—1848.
 Lincoln, 1809—1865.

Mr. Selfridge deplors that the list is limited to twenty, and maintains that he would have done a much better list if he had been allowed to name fifty.

SIR JOSEPH LYONS.

Adam, who started the whole game.
 Noah, the first shipbuilder.
 Alfred the Great, A.D. 849—901.
 Gutenberg, 1400—1468.
 Copernicus, 1473—1543.
 Martin Luther, 1483—1546.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Harvey, 1578—1657.
 Cromwell, 1599—1658.
 Newton, 1642—1727.
 Franklin, 1706—1790.
 George Stephenson, 1781—1848.
 Beaconsfield, 1804—1881.
 Ferdinand de Lesseps, 1805—1894.
 Sir Robert MacClure, 1807—1873.
 Darwin, 1809—1882.
 Abraham Lincoln, 1809—1865.
 Dickens, 1812—1870.
 King Edward, 1841—1910.
 Edison, 1847.
 Marconi, 1874.

SIR JAMES RECKITT.

Moses, 15th century B.C.
 Buddha, 5th century B.C.
 Confucius, B.C. 551—B.C. 479.
 Socrates, about 469 B.C.
 Julius Cæsar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.
 Paul of Tarsus, 1st century.
 Mahomet, 571—632.
 Alfred the Great, 849—901.
 Dante, 1265—1321.
 Giotto, 1276—1336.
 Van Eyck, 1366—1426.
 Columbus, 1435—1506.
 Martin Luther, 1483—1546.
 Lord Bacon, 1561—1626.
 Oliver Cromwell, 1599—1658.

John Milton, 1608—1674.
 Sir Isaac Newton, 1642—1727.
 George Washington, 1732—1799.
 Lord Lister, discoverer of aseptic treatment, 1827.
 Marconi, 1874.

MR. ISRAEL ZANGWILL.

Mr. Israel Zangwill found himself in agreement with Mr. Carnegie in only two names—Shakespeare and Lincoln. Mr. Zangwill says: "No doubt his inventors have had great influence on civilisation, but to have great influence is not the same thing as to be a great man. Indeed, I should put Mr. Carnegie himself, with his work for peace and literature, before quite a number of his twenty."

Moses, 15th century B.C.
 Homer, 10th or 11th century B.C.
 Confucius, B.C. 551—B.C. 479.
 Buddha, 5th century B.C.
 Julius Cæsar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.
 Jesus of Nazareth.
 Socrates, about 469.
 Mahomet, 571—632.
 Dante, 1265—1321.
 Michael Angelo, 1475—1564.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Velasquez, 1599—1660.
 Voltaire, 1694—1778.
 Washington, 1732—1799.
 Goethe, 1749—1832.
 Napoleon, 1769—1821.
 Beethoven, 1770—1827.
 Emerson, 1803—1882.
 Lincoln, 1809—1865.
 Browning, 1812—1889.

MR. SAINT NIHAL SINGH.

Mr. Saint Nihal Singh, the well-known Sikh journalist, has compiled a list of his own, which is based upon the idea of including only the names of those who discovered principles rather than those who merely made practical use of the discoveries of others. Mr. Singh says he is not content with a category that commences with the progenitors of the Jewish and Grecian civilisations, and he thinks that both Mr. Frederic Harrison and Mr. Carnegie's lists are defective on account of the individual bias and the conceit peculiar to the white man. He says he includes "two names which may cause comment. One of these is Macaulay, whom I consider to be the maker of modern India. The other is Booker T. Washington, who has done more to inspire self-confidence, self-respect, and self-help in the coloured man and woman than any other human being."

Manu.

Moses, 15th century B.C.
 Homer, 10th or 11th century B.C.
 Confucius, B.C. 551—B.C. 479.
 Gautama Buddha, 5th century B.C.
 Alexander the Great, B.C. 356—B.C. 323.
 Christ.

Epictetus, 1st century.
 Mahomet, 571—632.
 Gutenberg, 1400—1468.
 Columbus, 1435—1506.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Franklin, 1706—1790.
 Frederick the Great, 1712—1786.
 Watt, 1736—1819.
 Stephenson, 1781—1848.
 Macaulay, maker of modern India, 1800—1852.
 Darwin, 1809—1882.
 Morton, discoverer of ether, 19th century.
 Booker T. Washington, born about 1858.

MAJOR B. BADEN-POWELL.

The only soldier who has responded to the appeal draw up a list is Major B. Baden-Powell, who effaces his list with the following remarks: "All depends upon whether the 'Greatest Men' are those whose individuality is pre-eminent, or whose works had the greatest influence on humanity. The latter may be for good or evil. It may make men better, as with founders of religions. It may further civilisation, as with the chief inventors, or it may merely affect political organisations, as with generals and politicians. Probably there were prehistoric celebrities quite equal to any. One of the greatest inventions, if it were made, was the method of kindling a fire."

Solomon, about 1015—977 B.C.
 Confucius, B.C. 551—479 B.C.
 Buddha, 5th century B.C.
 Alexander the Great, B.C. 356—B.C. 323.
 Julius Cæsar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.
 Mahomet, 571—632.
 Gutenberg, 1400—1468.
 Columbus, 1435—1506.
 Raleigh, 1552—1618.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Galileo, 1564—1642.
 Sir Isaac Newton, 1642—1727.
 Frederick the Great, 1712—1786.
 Cook, Captain, 1728—1779.
 Watt, 1736—1819.
 Napoleon, 1769—1821.
 Stephenson, 1781—1848.
 Wheatstone, 1802—1875.
 Kelvin, 1824—1907.

SCANDINAVIAN LISTS.

FIRST COURT CHAPLAIN OF SWEDEN, THE BISHOP OF LUND, GOTTFRID BILLING.

Augustinus, 354—430.
 Gutenberg, 1400—1468.
 Columbus, 1435—1506.
 Leonardo da Vinci, 1452—1519.
 Raphael, 1483—1520.
 Luther, 1483—1546.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Newton, 1642—1727.

Franklin, 1706—1790.
 Carl von Linné (Linnaeus), 1707—1778.
 Kant, 1724—1804.
 Jenner, 1749—1823.
 Beethoven, 1770—1827.
 Stephenson, 1781—1848.
 John Ericsson, 1803—1889.
 Lincoln, 1809—1865.
 Bessemer, 1813—1898.
 Bell, 1847.
 Edison, 1847.
 Morton, 19th century.

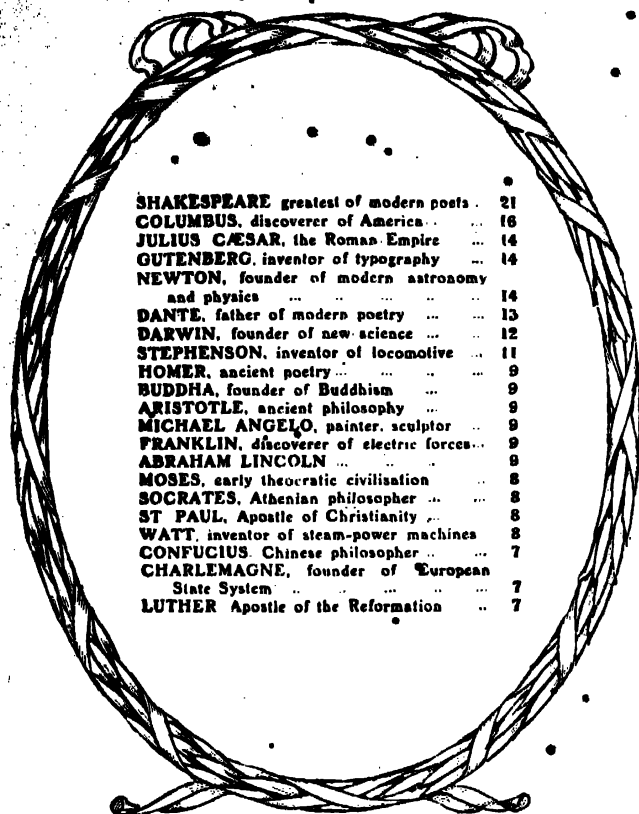
THE LORD ANTIQUARY OF SWEDEN, MEMBER OF THE SWEDISH ACADEMY OF SCIENCE, PROFESSOR OSCAR MONTELIUS.

Gutenberg, 1400—1468.
 Columbus, 1435—1506.
 Leonardo da Vinci, 1452—1519.
 Michael Angelo, 1475—1564.
 Raphael, 1483—1520.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Swedenborg, 1688—1772.
 Franklin, 1706—1790.
 Carl von Linné, 1707—1778.
 Burns, 1759—1796.
 Symington, 1763—1831.
 Jenner, 1749—1823.
 Murdock, 1754—1839.
 Stephenson, 1781—1848.
 Lincoln, 1809—1865.
 Bessemer, 1813—1898.
 Victor Rydberg, 1828—1895.
 Bell, 1847.
 Edison, 1847.

NORWAY: MR. CHR. L. LANGE'S LIST.

Socrates, about 469 B.C.
 Cæsar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.
 Jesus.
 Benedict de Nursia, 480—544.
 Dante, 1265—1321.
 Gutenberg, 1400—1468.
 Columbus, 1435—1506.
 Leonardo da Vinci, 1452—1519.
 Giordano Bruno, 1548—1600.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Newton, 1642—1727.
 Kant, 1724—1804.
 Washington, 1732—1799.
 Watt, 1736—1819.
 Goethe, 1749—1832.
 H. Chr. Orsted.
 Darwin, 1809—1882.
 W. E. Gladstone, 1809—1898.
 Pasteur, 1822—1895.
 Björnson, 1832—1910.

Judging by the opinion of the majority of the contributors to the symposium the twenty greatest men of history are as follows:—



It is interesting to compare this final list with Mr. Carnegie's original twenty. Of Mr. Carnegie's twenty only seven appear in the final list. Of Mr. Frederic Harrison's twenty, fourteen appear.

An analysis of the twenty greatest selected as the resultant of this symposium produces some very remarkable results. In the first case, with the exception of Charlemagne, there is not one royal personage in the twenty. In the second place, there is not one soldier, excepting Julius Cæsar, if we classify Charlemagne as a sovereign rather than as a soldier. According to the authors of this symposium it is from the philosophers and religious teachers that the greatest men are drawn. Jesus Christ, although mentioned in certain lists, was excluded from others on the ground that he was, as Mr. Frederic Harrison remarks, *hors concours*; but among the greatest we find Confucius, Moses, Buddha, and St. Paul as founders of religious systems, while Socrates and Aristotle represent philosophy, so that the religious founders and philosophers contribute six out of the twenty. Poets, scientific men, and inventors each contribute three to the twenty. The poets are Homer, Dante, and Shakespeare, the inventors Gutenberg, Stephenson, and Watt; men of science, Newton, Darwin, and Franklin. There remain only two who may be said to be classed by themselves—Columbus, the discoverer of America, and Abraham Lincoln, who was evidently regarded as the great Republic's greatest son. Washington takes a second place.

The necessity of restricting the list to twenty is

unjust to Luther, who polls as many votes as Charlemagne, and ought therefore by right to be bracketed with Charlemagne and Confucius, each of whom has seven votes cast in this favour. If Luther were included that would add another to the list of religious founders.

It is interesting to note the distribution of great men among various nations. As most of those who contribute to the symposium are English-speaking men, it is only natural that we have more than our fair proportion in the final twenty. The English-speaking men are Shakespeare, Newton, Darwin, Stephenson, Watt, Franklin, and Abraham Lincoln. Italy contributes Columbus, Julius Cæsar, Dante, Michael Angelo; Ancient Greece contributes Homer, Aristotle and Socrates. There are two Jews, Moses and St. Paul; one Chinese, Confucius; one Indian, Buddha; and one German, Gutenberg, the inventor of typography. France is left out altogether—unless Charlemagne can be called a Frenchman, which probably will be stoutly contested by the Germans—so is Spain, Russia, and the great Egyptian and Babylonian civilisations.

A LIST OF ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY.

In the foregoing pages I have published twenty-two complete lists of twenties and several communications from others who have suggested one or two names without taking the trouble to compile lists of their own. Of those who have taken part in this symposium sixteen belong to the English-speaking world, with nine from other nationalities. Those who have taken part represent all classes, with the exception of the clergymen of the Church of England, none of whom have contributed to the symposium. If the lists are examined we find that twenty-three contributors, each endeavouring to select twenty of the greatest men of the world, have between them nominated 150 for that honour. The following is a complete list giving the number of votes accorded to each greatest man, the maximum number of votes being twenty-one:—

	No. of Votes.
Adam	1
Man who first made implements out of bronze	1
Inventor of the spinning wheel	2
Cheops (Pyramid builder)	2
Noah	1
Abraham, B.C. 2153	1
Moses, 15th century B.C.	8
Solomon, about 1015—977 B.C.	1
Homer, 10th or 11th century B.C.	9
Lycurgus, about 820 B.C.	1
Æsop, about 620 B.C. 560 B.C.	1
Cyrus, B.C. 590 B.C. 529	1
Jeremiah, B.C. 580	1
Confucius, B.C. 551—B.C. 479	7
Æschylus, B.C. 525—B.C. 456	1
Cincinnatus, about 520 B.C.—435 B.C.	1
Buddha, 5th century B.C.	9
Heraclitus of Ephesus, 5th century B.C.	1

	No. of Votes.		No. of Votes.
Pericles, about 490 B.C. ...	2	Voltaire, 1694—1778 ...	2
Phidias, about 490 B.C. ...	3	Franklin, 1706—1790 ...	9
Socrates, about 469 B.C. ...	8	Carl von Linné (Linnaeus), 1707—1778 ...	2
Plato, B.C. 427 ...	6	Chatham, 1708—1778 ...	1
Aristotle, B.C. 384—B.C. 322 ...	9	Frederick the Great, 1712—1786 ...	5
Alexander the Great, B.C. 356—B.C. 323 ...	5	Hargreaves, about 1720—1778 ...	1
Archimedes, B.C. 287—B.C. 212 ...	3	Kant, 1724—1804 ...	5
Hannibal, B.C. 247—B.C. 183 ...	1	Captain Cook, 1728—1779 ...	1
Julius Cæsar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44 ...	14	Arkwright, 1732—1792 ...	1
Lucretius, B.C. 98—B.C. 55 ...	1	Washington, 1732—1799 ...	6
Jesus of Nazareth ...	6	Watt, 1736—1819 ...	8
St. John ...	1	Jenner, 1749—1823 ...	3
St. Paul of Tarsus, 1st century ...	8	Goethe, 1749—1832 ...	4
Epictetus, about 60 A.D. ...	2	Murdock, 1754—1839 ...	2
Marcus Aurelius, 121—180 ...	1	Hamilton, 1757—1804 ...	1
Augustinus, 354—430 ...	1	Lord Neison, 1758—1805 ...	2
Benedict de Nursia, 480—544 ...	1	Burns, 1759—1796 ...	2
Mahomet, 571—631 ...	6	William Pitt, 1759—1806 ...	1
Charlemagne, 742—814 ...	7	Symington, 1763—1831 ...	2
Alfred the Great, 849—901 ...	6	Fulton, 1765—1815 ...	1
St. Bernard, 1091—1153 ...	1	Napoleon, 1769—1821 ...	5
Francis d'Assisi, 1182—1226 ...	1	Beethoven, 1770—1827 ...	4
Roger Bacon, 1214—1292 ...	1	Walter Scott, 1771—1832 ...	1
Dante, 1265—1321 ...	13	Robert Owen of Lanark, 1771—1858 ...	2
Giotto, 1276—1336 ...	2	Musket, 1772—1847 ...	1
Van Eyck, 1366—1426 ...	1	Stephenson, 1781—1848 ...	11
Gutenberg, 1400—1468 ...	14	Faraday, 1791—1867 ...	1
Joan of Arc, 1412—1431 ...	1	P. B. Shelley, 1792—1822 ...	1
Columbus, 1435—1506 ...	16	Comte, 1798—1857 ...	1
Lorenzo de Medici, 1448—1492 ...	1	Macaulay, 1800—1859 ...	1
Leonardo da Vinci, 1452—1519 ...	6	Moltke, 1800—1891 ...	1
Albert Dürer, 1471—1528 ...	1	Wheatstone, 1802—1875 ...	1
Copernicus, 1473—1543 ...	3	Victor Hugo, 1802—1885 ...	1
Michael Angelo, 1475—1564 ...	9	Emerson, 1803—1882 ...	1
Sir Thomas More, 1478—1535 ...	1	John Ericsson, 1803—1889 ...	1
Raphael, 1483—1520 ...	2	Lord Beaconsfield, 1804—1881 ...	1
Luther, 1483—1546 ...	7	Mazzini, 1805—1872 ...	1
Xavier, 1506—1552 ...	1	Ferdinand de Lesseps, 1805—1894 ...	1
William the Silent, 1533—1584 ...	1	Sir Robert McClure, 1807—1873 ...	1
Akbar, 1542—1605 ...	1	Lincoln, 1809—1865 ...	9
Sir Francis Drake, 1545—1596 ...	1	Darwin, 1809—1882 ...	12
Giordano Bruno, 1548—1600 ...	1	W. E. Gladstone, 1809—1878 ...	1
Raleigh, 1552—1618 ...	1	Cavour, 1810—1861 ...	1
Lord Francis Bacon, 1561—1626 ...	2	Simpson, Sir James, 1811—1879 ...	1
Shakespeare, 1564—1616 ...	21	Rousseau, 1812—1867 ...	1
Galileo, 1564—1642 ...	4	Charles Dickens, 1812—1870 ...	2
John Smyth, 1570—1612 ...	1	Robert Browning, 1812—1889 ...	1
Harvey, 1578—1657 ...	1	Livingstone, 1813—1873 ...	1
Richelieu, 1585—1643 ...	2	Richard Wagner, 1813—1883 ...	1
Descartes, 1596—1650 ...	1	Bessemmer, 1813—1898 ...	3
Oliver Cromwell, 1599—1658 ...	6	Bismarck, 1815—1898 ...	1
Velasquez, 1599—1660 ...	1	Karl Marx, 1818—1883 ...	1
Milton, 1608—1674 ...	2	Pasteur, 1822—1895 ...	2
Molière, 1622—1672 ...	1	Siemens, 1823—1883 ...	1
Spinoza, 1632—1677 ...	1	Kelvin, 1824—1907 ...	1
Sir Isaac Newton, 1642—1727 ...	14	Lord Lister, 1827 ...	2
Peter the Great, 1672—1725 ...	1	Tolstoi, 1828—1910 ...	1
J. Sebastian Bach, 1685—1750 ...	1	Victor Rydberg, 1828—1895 ...	1
Swedenborg, 1688—1772 ...	2	Neilson (Invention, 1828) ...	1

	No. of Votes.
Bjornson, 1832—1910	1
King Edward VII., 1841—1910	1
Edison, 1847	4
Bell, 1847	3
Booker T. Washington, born about 1858	1
Marconi, 1874	2
Morton, 19th century	14
Manu	1
H. Chr. Orsted	1
Totinus	1

Even when the whole one hundred and fifty named by the various contributors to the symposium are subjected to a similar analysis it will be seen that there is a preponderance of English-speaking men, who supply

fifty-four out of the one hundred and fifty. The other countries represented are seventeen from Italy, fifteen from Greece, fifteen from Germany, twelve from France, nine for the Jews—crediting the Sons of Israel with Lord Beaconsfield and Spinoza—four from Sweden, three from India, two each from Carthage, Holland and Spain, one each from Arabia, China, Norway, Persia and Egypt. It is curious to note that only five votes were given to Napoleon, while six each were given to Washington and Oliver Cromwell.

I have received several other lists which arrived too late to be included in the above statement. As the subject is one of such interest I shall probably return to it next month.

WALT WHITMAN ON SOME EMINENT MEN.

HORACE TRAUBEL, the Editor of the *Conservator*, of Philadelphia, who lived on terms of exceptional intimacy with Walt Whitman, and is one of the poet's literary executors, gives in the *Forum* for January some interesting remarks uttered by Walt Whitman in his last days. Here is an astonishing passage revealing honest John Burns in quite a new light.

"December 29th, 1888.

"Do you know anything about Burns—John Burns—a writer: he is a London man—seems to be a labour agitator—an anarchist—something of that sort. Someone sends me some of his poems: they seem to imagine a likeness between us—seem to see some suggestions of me there, of 'Leaves of Grass.'

"Later he talked of Rossetti and his expurgations. 'Of course I see now as clearly as I did then how big and fine Rossetti was about it all—how thoroughly he realised me: much more so and more promptly than Conway. But I now feel somehow as if none of the changes should have been made: that I should have said, take me as I am or not at all. If any mistake was made in this incident, it was mine—my mistake: Rossetti was altogether beautiful—genial, loving, open-handed: he was full of resource—always seemed to know which way to turn next.'

"He gave me what he called a 'curio'—a letter from M. D. Conway introducing 'Mr. John Morley, Editor of the *Fortnightly Review*, in whose acquaintance you will find much pleasure, as he will in yours.' W. said: 'Morley was not the famous man then that he is now: he has been gradually going ahead, ahead, until now he is one of the big-sized men over there: not quite my type—not the letting-it-go kind: rather too judicial: still quite a man.'

"He had given me a long letter from Edward Carpenter. He said: 'Carpenter is one of the torch-bearers, as they say: an exemplar of a loftier England. He is not generally known, not a wholly welcome presence, in conventional England: the age is still, while ripe for some things, not ripe for him, for his sort, for us, for the human protest: not ripe though ripening.'

"He was asked: 'Do you always feel it is quite certain that Emerson will size up in history ultimately bigger than Thoreau?' He was 'not dead sure on that point either way.' 'My prejudices, if I may call them that, are all with Emerson: but Thoreau was a surprising fellow—he is not easily grasped—is elusive: yet he is one of the nature forces—stands for a fact, a movement, an upheaval: Thoreau belongs to America, to the transcendental, to the protesters: then he is an outdoor man: all outdoor men—everything else big equal—appeal to me.'

"Thoreau was not so precious, tender, a personality as Emerson: but he was a force—he looms up bigger and bigger: his dying does not seem to have hurt him a bit: every year has added to his fame. One thing about Thoreau keeps him near to me: I refer to his lawlessness—his dissent—his going his own absolute road.'"

One more extract on another subject:—

"Of war: 'They are a hellish business, wars—all wars. Sherman said, War is hell: so it is: any honest man says so—hates war where war is worst—not on the battlefields, no—in the hospitals: there war is worst: there I mixed with it: and now I say, God damn the wars—all wars: God damn every war!' His voice suddenly got strong, rang out. Then he sank back on his pillow."

CHARACTER SKETCH.

SIR EDWARD GREY.

"CONCEIVE a schoolmaster addressing a posthumous sermon to an audience composed of children into whom he has just been pouring the rudiments of arithmetic or geography, and you will have before you a fair picture of the House of Commons listening to Sir Edward Grey during a debate on foreign affairs."

THIS description, by the Lobby correspondent of the *Westminster Gazette*, is hardly an exaggeration of the ascendancy of Sir Edward Grey in the present House of Commons. Whether it is deserved or not, this commanding position has been won by the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. It may be that he owes it as much to the ignorance and incompetence of his audience as to his own merits. That is open to discussion. The essential and indisputable fact is that in the House of Commons he is Sir Oracle, and when he speaks no dog dares to bark.

THE LORD OF ALL HE SURVEYS.

No one probably regarded with more philosophic indifference than himself the recent outcry against him by the malcontents of his own party. Sir Edward Grey is quite willing to go or to stay. Only if he stays it must be on his own terms. Those terms are to-day, as they have been from the first, that Sir Edward Grey in all foreign affairs is to be allowed to have his own way. He and his satellites in Downing Street and his agents or masters at the British embassies abroad are "lords over us." Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman did not dare to interfere with Sir Edward Grey, even when the latter was opposing the policy he had publicly promised to promote. Mr. Asquith is probably as subservient as was C.-B.

LIKE THE GREY MONUMENT IN NEWCASTLE.

In the heart of Newcastle-on-Tyne, at the head of Grey Street, there stands a grey column lifting high into the grey northern sky the statue of Earl Grey, the hero of the Reform Bill of 1832. The Grey monument, like Nelson's in Trafalgar Square, towers so high that the passers-by can with difficulty discern the sculptured features of the statesman on the summit.

As it is with the Grey monument on Tyneside, so is it with Sir Edward Grey to-day. Alone, unapproachable, and unapproached, he towers aloft in the midst of his fellows, but so far removed from them they hardly know what manner of man he may be whose utterances last month were watched for with anxious silence by all the Governments of Europe and all the peoples of the world.

"GREY, ONLY GREY."

"What kind of a fellow is this Grey anyhow?" impatiently asks a free-spoken stranger. "Has he got any blood in his veins, anything of the real old stingo, or is he as Grey by nature as in name?" To which the reply is that the Right Hon. the

Secretary for Foreign Affairs is as grey in nature as his native county, grey and cold and aloof, reserved, almost shy, but a Northumbrian at heart, which, being interpreted, means that he is a staunch friend, loyal and true-hearted, more anxious to do than to make much show in the doing of things.

The story goes that Sir George Otto Trevelyan once replied to someone who asked him what manner of man Sir Edward is: "Some think he is as black as the devil; others believe him to be as white as an angel. In fact he is neither. He is just Grey."

He is grey in that he eschews purple patches in his oratory, grey in the absence of lurid colours in his despatches, grey in the impression he produces upon the mind. A neutral balanced, judicially minded man, without prejudices, without passions, without — "Humanity, in short," bursts in an impatient Radical. "He is a man without the failings of humanity, and therefore out of touch with the human race."

Without accepting this verdict, there is no doubt that Sir Edward Grey is out of touch with everybody excepting those who from their physical propinquity cannot be avoided. To begin with, he is the most insular of men. No man has more carefully avoided losing contact with the foreigner in foreign lands. It has been said that he never set foot on the Continent save once, when he paid a brief visit to Paris, but this is probably an exaggeration. But he is emphatically a stay-at-home politician. That possibly was why he was made Foreign Secretary. This would not matter so much if he were careful to surround himself with the foreigners who are always to be found within our gates, or even to cultivate the acquaintance of competent Englishmen who have spent much time abroad. But he does neither of these things. He is of a reserved and of a retiring disposition—who does not easily make new acquaintances. In the House Sir Edward Grey is a comparative stranger. He appears at question time—not always—but after that the House sees little of him. He keeps himself to himself, minds his own business, and lets you understand that he will be much obliged to you if you will mind yours and leave him alone.

A MODERN PITT?—

Sir Edward Grey reminded a shrewd political critic twenty years ago of the statesmen of the older school of Pitt and Fox. He may resemble Pitt; he certainly does not resemble Fox. He would perhaps be more at home at the Foreign Office

If the world could go back to the ways of the eighteenth century, when it was possible for Englishmen to be Englishmen instead of being, as they are to-day, Europeans, Americans, Africans, and Asiatics. For, resisting all temptations to belong to foreign nations, Sir Edward Grey has persisted in remaining an Englishman of the narrowest, most insular breed. He is no cosmopolitan.

—OR MR. READY TO HALT?

He has generous aspirations, but he is easily daunted in the pursuit of his ideals. He was zealous for the maintenance of the authority of the Treaties of 1856, 1871, and 1878, when Austria-Hungary annexed Bosnia and the Herzegovina without saying "by your leave" to the other signatory Powers. But when his attempt to maintain the public law of Europe was thwarted by the German mailed fist, he appears to have abandoned the cause of the public law of Europe as hopeless. When Italy followed and worsened the Austrian example by her brigand raid on Tripoli, Sir Edward Grey, like a burnt child who dreads fire, refused, in spite of all expostulations, entreaties, and menaces, to utter even the feeblest whisper of protest against the Italian violation of the Treaties governing the Ottoman Empire. In like manner in 1906 Sir Edward Grey was most valorous in his declaration as to his determination to have the question of the limitation of armaments brought forward for serious discussion at the Hague Conference. It was in vain that he was warned that he was running his head against a stone wall; he declared that if the subject was not dealt with the Conference would become a farce and the British Government would be the laughing-stock of the world. No sooner, however, did his ambassadors and underlings convince him that Germany would not take part in any such discussion than he made haste to forget all his pledges, and instructed his representatives to confine their efforts to the providing of a first-class funeral for the question of armaments. To mention a third instance, Sir Edward Grey wrote a despatch on the Congo question which gladdened the heart of the Congo Reform Association. No sooner, however, did he discover that there were rocks ahead than he turned on his own tracks with a celerity which made Mr. Morel nearly expire with grief and chagrin.

LORD ROSEBERY'S UNDERSTUDY.

Sir Edward Grey began his official career in a bad school. Lord Rosebery selected him as Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs in the short-lived Gladstone Administration of 1892-5. It is not generally known that during Lord Rosebery's tenure of office he brought the country to the very verge of immediate war over a trumpery quarrel with France in Siam, an act of impolicy which even Sir Edward Grey now stigmatises as a folly and a crime. It was under the same influence that Sir Edward Grey, as Lord Rosebery's mouthpiece, declared that any French

intervention in Egypt would be "an unfriendly act." In those days France was the favourite bogey, as Germany is to-day. The habit of regarding one nation as hostile is inveterate with some English politicians. It used to be Russia, then it was France, to-day it is Germany. To-morrow, who can say?

HIS MASTERS.

It would be a mistake to imagine that Sir Edward Grey has any personal dislike of Germany to-day or of France in 1892-5. He is not a man of prejudices, personal or national. He is a cold man, somewhat colourless, and therefore the better able to take on, like a chameleon, the hue of the tree to which he clings. He is fortunately surrounded by advisers who are sane and sound on the subject of the Russian *entente*. Therefore all the clamour of the Semitic Russophobes, who for the moment are masquerading as Persian sympathisers, leaves him untouched. He is unfortunately served by Sir Francis Bertie at Paris, Sir F. Cartwright at Vienna, and some unknown bureaucrats in Downing Street, who are notoriously dominated by Germanophobia. Hence he became an easy prey to the astute statesmen of Paris, who in the recent crisis made him the willing instrument of their policy. If we had a strong Ambassador at Berlin, and if Sir F. Bertie and Sir F. Cartwright were promoted to embassies at Thibet and Liberia, Sir Edward Grey's foreign policy would soon undergo a wondrous change. In the late crisis he was under their influence, and was much too subservient to France. He certainly has always been afraid to encourage the saying of a civil word to Germany for fear the French might take offence. So far from resenting Count Metternich's complaint that he had one measure for France and another for Germany, he probably reflected that the observation was just and the difference a matter of course. For although Sir Edward Grey is not anti-German himself, he is the prey of a veritable camarilla of Germanophobes who make him do or refrain from doing very much as they please.

THINGS TO HIS CREDIT.

On the whole, Sir Edward Grey may be commended for doing two things which are a set off against many disappointments in other directions. He backed Lord Fisher for all he was worth when Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Winston Churchill were all for cutting down the Naval Estimates. That is the first thing. The second is that he has never wavered for an instant in maintaining intact the Edwardian inheritance of the Anglo-Russian *entente*. He may have risked the peace of Europe by his *entente* with France. He certainly has maintained the peace of Asia by his *entente* with Russia.

Sir Edward Grey is a tall, spare, clean-shaven man, who has the House of Commons manner to perfection. He is a poor speaker on the public platform—lacking magnetism and fire—but in his place in

Parliament he is irresistible. Part of the secret of his power is that he is not often in his place in Parliament. He never makes himself too cheap. He delegates as much as possible the answering of questions to his Under-Secretary, and when he does answer interpellations he is sparing of words and still more sparing in the imparting of information. He holds himself aloof from the rank-and-file. He is not hail fellow, well met! with any but his narrow circle of intimates. Lord Haldane worships him as the greatest Foreign Minister since Pitt, and the *Westminster Gazette* is his faithful, not to say obsequious, organ. Sir Edward Grey himself said, some years ago, that "of all personal considerations there was nothing stronger with him than the desire to work with, co-operate with, and keep in touch with Lord Rosebery." But this desire, like many other aspirations of Sir Edward Grey, has long since ceased to be a governing principle.

A POLITICAL WHITE OF SELBORNE.

The one thing to which Sir Edward Grey has always been faithful is his love of country life. When I first met him, many years ago, I told him I had always heard he might some day be Prime Minister if he were not so passionately devoted to salmon-fishing. To have been a second White of Selborne was much more in accordance with his natural sentiments than to be the gramophone of the bureaucracy of the Foreign Office. He is happier in the fields and beside a trout stream than he is in the Foreign Office or in the House of Commons. An enthusiastic naturalist, he probably enjoyed nothing so much of late years as the excursion he took with ex-President Roosevelt into the New Forest for the purpose of observing the birds of that as yet unspoiled region of woodland Britain. He is fond of cricket and an expert player of lawn tennis. By heredity he is a Whig. The Greys of Northumberland have always been Whigs, although the present Earl Grey, late Governor-General of Canada, became Unionist when Home Rule split the Liberal Party. Sir Edward Grey is a Radical by impulse, but his staying power is weak.

HIS VIEWS ON WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

He was devoted to his wife, whose tragically sudden

death has not prevented the persistence of her influence over her husband's mind, for he is one of the staunchest advocates of Woman's Suffrage in the Cabinet, which is hopelessly divided on the question. In 1892 I asked him, "Are you in favour of Woman Suffrage and of making the law quite colour-blind as to sex, so that women may take any position they are qualified to fill, whether in Church or State?" Sir Edward Grey answered "Yes," without any qualification. But when it comes to put this heroic resolution into practice, I confess I have my doubts whether Sir Edward Grey will stand to his guns.

NEXT PRIME MINISTER?

I asked one of his colleagues in the Cabinet a short time ago, "If Mr. Asquith were to be killed to-night by a taxi-cab, who would be his successor?" He answered instantly, "On that subject there can be no doubt. The next Prime Minister would be Sir Edward Grey." I replied, "I would have said so once, but to-day he would have no chance against Mr. Lloyd George." My friend answered, "In the country, perhaps, but not in the House of Commons. In the Cabinet I do not think he would have one vote excepting his own." Mr. Asquith fortunately is in no more danger of being killed by a taxi-cab than any other citizen of London, so that the question of the succession does not arise.

THE VICES OF HIS VIRTUES.

In conclusion, Sir Edward Grey is an honest man, who, if surrounded by men equally honest in the embassies and in his own department, would probably be the best Foreign Minister available. But, conscious as he is of his own ignorance of foreign nations, and ill-informed as he has repeatedly shown himself to be in the vital facts of important questions with which he has to deal, he relies upon his *entourage*, which is anti-Liberal, anti-German, and anti-Democratic. He is sincerely desirous of peace, but too timid to do anything to maintain it, if the doing of it exposes him to the remonstrances of Sir Francis Bertie and the veiled menaces of France. He is incapable of intrigue, but he is liable to be politically blackmailed by those who are unscrupulous enough to take advantage of his weaknesses and his virtues.

SOME SERIALS NOW RUNNING IN THE MAGAZINES.

AUTHOR.	TITLE.	MAGAZINE.	BEGUN.	AUTHOR.	TITLE.	MAGAZINE.	BEGUN.
Castle, Agnes and Egerton	The Grip of Life.	Cornhill Mag.	Jan. '12	Scott-King, W.	What He Made of It All	Young Man	Jan. '12
Haggard, H. Rider	Marie	Cassell's Mag.	Sept. '11	Singh, Jogendra	Rasili	East and West	June '11
Hope, Oliver	A Burden of Roses	Sunday at Home	Nov. '11	Snaith, J. C.	The Principal Girl	Atlantic Mthly.	Nov. '11
Inglis, John	George Wendern	Blackwood	Jan. '12	Thurston, E. T.	The Garden of Resurrection	Forum	July '11
	Gave a Party						
Johnson, Owen	Stover at Yale	McClure	Oct. '11	Vachell, H. A.	Blinds Down (Book II.)	Cornhill Mag.	Jan. '12
Le Feuvre, Amy	Four Gates	Quiver	Nov. '11	Variag	A Leader	Fortnightly	Dec. '11
Locke, W. J.	Stella Maris	Century	Jan. '12			Rev.	
Mason, A. E. W.	The Turnstile	Scribner	Oct. '11	Wells, H. G.	Marriage	American Mag.	Nov. '11
Moore, George	In Search of Divinity	English Review	Dec. '11	Westrup, Will	Amateurs a-Hunting	State	July '11
Mulholland, Clara	Mistress Mary	Irish Monthly	Aug. '11	Author of "The Inner Shrine"	The Street called Straight	Harper	Jan. '12
Needell, Mrs. J. H.	Won in Despair	Young Woman	Oct. '11				
Palmer, K. and Hesketh	The Cabusac Mystery	Chambers's Journal	Jan. '12				

The Magna Charta of the Poor.—Art. II.

INTERVIEW WITH THE RIGHT HON. D. LLOYD GEORGE, M.P.

I BREAKFASTED with the Chancellor of the Exchequer at 11, Downing Street, on Thursday morning, December 14th, 1911. It was a pleasant party; the only other person present not belonging to the family circle was Mr. C. P. Scott, of the *Manchester Guardian*. The Chancellor, who had made a great speech in the House of Commons the previous day in defence of his Budget, was late in coming down, and we were nearly through breakfast when he arrived.

THE TOUGH AND WIRY WELSHMAN.

I was amazed when I saw him. He has just passed through perhaps one of the most trying ordeals that any British Minister has had to pass through. During a long and protracted Session he has had to fight his Insurance Bill, clause by clause, through the House of Commons. The Bill was one of innumerable details, involving the social life of the people at every turn. It was bitterly assailed by the interested classes, each of which fought for its own hand. In addition to his Parliamentary labours he had been continually receiving deputations, interviewing recalcitrants, negotiating difficult points with his adversaries, and defending his policy on the platform. To work sixteen hours a day through the whole of the Session which is now closing is a record of which Mr. Gladstone's heroic conduct of the Irish Land Bill through the House of Commons affords the only parallel. Imagine then my amazement on finding Mr. Lloyd George, instead of being worn to a shadow, in more robust health than I had ever seen him before. He was in the highest spirits, and instead of losing had put on weight. Mrs. Lloyd George was the subject of general congratulation on the care which she had taken of her husband.

"Oh, you Welsh are tough!" said I. "I think that insurance companies should make a reduction of fifty per cent. on the premiums on all Welsh lives, because of the demonstration which you have afforded of their superior vitality. But now to business."

THE MAGNA CHARTA OF THE POOR.

"The National Insurance Bill," said Mr. Lloyd George, "is the second great legislative measure by which we have attempted to grapple with what Mr. Carlyle called the 'condition of England' question. For years past statesmen of both parties have recognised the urgent need of dealing with the amelioration of the condition of the people. There has been a spirit of vague discontent, the national conscience has been stirred from time to time, but hitherto our efforts have been more or less limited to sporadic voluntary efforts, with occasional attempts at legislative action. Pledges were given at election after election, but were never fulfilled. But now, seeing its opportunity at last, the Liberal Government has taken off its coat

and is wrestling in grim earnest, and in its shirt-sleeves, so to speak, with the great evils from which the people suffer.

"Our first measure, of course you know, was the Old Age Pensions Act, which secures for every necessitous old man and old woman in the three kingdoms on their seventieth birthday a pension of 5s. a week. At the beginning that measure was regarded with considerable distrust. It seemed too good to be true to many of the old people, who at first would stand outside the post office hesitating to go in for their 5s., fearing that 'somebody was making fools of them.' It was not until a year had passed that they fully realised the fact, which seemed to them almost a bewildering miracle, that as long as they lived they would receive 5s. a week from the National Exchequer without being asked to pay one penny in return. After the first year, however, the popularity and success of that measure was so firmly assured that at the last General Election the worst accusation that anyone could bring against a candidate was that he was in favour of tampering with that first great article in the Magna Charta of the poor."

"How much does it cost now?" I asked.

"Thirteen millions sterling per annum. That was our first contribution towards the solution of the great problem that confronted us. The National Insurance Bill is the second."

THE COST OF INSURANCE.

"How much is that going to cost?" I asked.

"The National Insurance Bill," said Mr. Lloyd George, "unlike the Old Age Pensions Act, is on a contributory basis. That is to say, whereas the Old Age Pension is paid to any person who arrives at the age of seventy, without his having made any contribution to the Pension Fund other than that of having paid rates and taxes during his long life, the Insurance Bill is an attempt made by the State to compel workmen and employers to co-operate in a great insurance scheme for the benefit of the workmen. The State simply puts a premium, so to speak, upon the contributions of the employers and employed. That is to say, the workman pays 4d., the workwoman pays 3d., and the State adds 2d. So far as the workman is concerned he pays 4d. a week and is credited with 9d., which he takes out in benefits."

THE BENEFITS SECURED.

"Would you recapitulate these benefits?"

"Certainly," said Mr. Lloyd George; "the whole thing can be put in a nutshell. The working man pays 4d. a week and the working woman pays 3d. a week. In return they are guaranteed free medical attendance when they are ill, 10s. a week for twenty-six weeks when they are off work owing to ill-health if they are men, or 7s. 6d. per week if they are

women, and if their malady is incurable and they are permanently incapacitated from earning a living they receive 5s. a week until they are seventy years of age. Then they will ordinarily become Old Age Pensioners and draw their 5s. a week like other Pensioners. In addition to this there is a maternity benefit of 30s. for women at the time of their greatest need, and special provision is made for the cure of sufferers from consumption. What the Bill aims at doing is to secure medical attendance for every man (and woman) in the land, to secure that he has 10s. a week when he is laid up by temporary sickness for half a year, and 5s. a week if he is permanently incapacitated.

THE CAMPAIGN AGAINST CONSUMPTION.

"We have voted this year £1,500,000 for the beginning of a great campaign against tuberculosis. This great White Plague has never before been grappled with systematically by the nation. We regard this as a campaign that is as much one of national importance as the resistance of a foreign enemy. Provision is also made for maintaining these sanatoria, each of which will be a kind of base of operations against tuberculosis, and we are sanguine that before long we shall have done much to abate one of the greatest plagues which destroy the happiness, impair the physique, and threaten the life of our working population."

"The doctor, sick pay, the maternity benefit, and the campaign against consumption—are these the four heads of your Bill?"

WAR AGAINST THE SLUM OWNER.

"These are four of the heads, but there are others, and one of the most popular of them, and that which is most frequently overlooked, is the provision which it makes for an organised campaign against slums."

"Possibly you do not put it sufficiently in the limelight," I ventured to remark.

Mr. Lloyd George replied, "That is not my fault. Public attention has been pre-occupied with one sensation after another; outbreaks of foreign war, risks of war nearer home, revolutions in China, etc., etc. There has been an endless succession of exciting incidents to distract public attention; hence the debate upon that provision of the Bill which deals with slums failed to attract the attention which it will undoubtedly command. There are no greater contributory causes of ill-health than insanitary dwellings. Insanitary dwellings have hitherto defied all the efforts that have been made to deal with them. Housing Acts have been passed, stringent regulations have been made, but hitherto all our best endeavours have been baffled by the simple fact that the people who own the slums, the local builder and the owner of small house property, have been able to dominate the local authorities who have been charged with the administration of the sanitary acts. The Medical Officer of Health is employed by the local sanitary authority, and it is sometimes as much

as his place is worth to make things unpleasant for the owners of slums who control his salary and are masters of the situation. In my Bill for the first time we have a fair chance of laying the axe to the root of this upas tree."

THE PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

"Would you mind explaining," I said, "how the insurance of working men against ill-health affects the slum-owner?"

"Nothing is more simple. The administration of the Act is placed in the hands, primarily, of Health Committees, which are in future to be known as Insurance Committees, including the representatives of the Friendly Societies and medical men who are charged with the administration of the Act and the distribution of the insurance benefits. If, in any area, the percentage of sickness rises above the average, so that the people resident in that area are drawing a disproportionate amount of money in the shape of sick pay, an inquiry will be made into the local circumstances, and should it be found that the excess of demand upon the fund is due to slum property, then the owners of that slum property will be liable under the Act for paying the difference of what may be regarded as the average normal charge on the fund, and the excess brought about by the insanitary buildings from which they are drawing revenue.

HOW IT WILL BE CARRIED OUT.

"This is tremendous," I said; "but how on earth did you get that clause through?"

"Get it through?" said Mr. Lloyd George. "I got it through without a division. It was one of the most interesting debates in the discussion in committee. Sir A. Cripps proposed to strike it out on the ground that it was a monstrous burden upon owners of property. It was asserted that the existing Sanitary and Building Acts were quite sufficient, that local authorities had ample powers, and that there was no need for legislation. I was challenged to produce evidence of the existence of the evils which I alleged. I produced and read out to the House a list of local authorities in England and Wales as instances where they had failed to put into execution the powers with which they were vested. I was challenged as to my authority, and replied that the facts were taken from the reports of the Local Government Board. Lord Charles Beresford made one of the best speeches in the discussion. He began—"What I want to know is this: Does this Bill place the owners of slum property under discipline?" "Yes," I replied. "Then I am for it," said Lord Charles Beresford. The result was that Sir A. Cripps withdrew his amendment and the clause passed. Thus we have now a self-acting check upon the existence of slums. Observe how simply and effectively it works. The Insurance Committee, which has to superintend the payment for medical advice and sick pay, finds that, say in Little Peddlington, twice as

much money is drawn from the funds, in proportion, as from other districts in the neighbourhood. This is registered automatically in the shape of charges upon the fund. Now, when this automatic registration of excess reaches a certain point an inquiry may be obtained. After it is proved that the excessive ill-health is due to insanitary property the owners of that property have either to put that property in order or pay the excess charge upon the insurance fund due to the condition of houses from which they have been drawing rent."

"A tremendous measure of centralisation," I said.

"Yes," said Mr. Lloyd George; "but the local authorities, left without effective control, have neglected their duty. Take the case of Harrogate, for instance, a fashionable watering place in the North of England, which I publicly pilloried for its neglect in certain instances to enforce the regulations of the Health Committee. There was a frightful outcry, but I have no doubt that the result will be that Harrogate will set its house in order, and what Harrogate is doing all insanitary places will have to do when the Act comes into operation."

RELYING ON THE FRIENDLY SOCIETIES.

"Our scheme is unlike the German scheme as it is based entirely upon the voluntary co-operation of the people. It is a great measure for the promotion of voluntary co-operation. The administration of benefits is left in the hands of the people themselves. Instead of undertaking, as in Germany, the direct administration of the scheme, the responsibility is thrown upon the shoulders of local committees, including representatives of Friendly Societies, upon whose shoulders rests the administration of the Act. We found the whole of England covered with a network of Friendly Societies, the majority of which were actuarially insolvent, even upon their own balance sheets. We say to them: 'We will entrust you with the task of administering this Act. We will subsidise you to the extent of twopence a week per head on condition that you collect the money from employers and employed, and that in three years you satisfy the State that you are actuarially sound. If we find that this is not the case you will either have to put a voluntary levy upon members in order to make good the deficiency, or your members will not be able to receive full benefits; it will be either increased contributions or diminished benefits.' If the Act is properly administered, that is to say, if malingering is checked and proper supervision is taken, it ought to be perfectly possible for any Friendly Society to pay the benefits to its contributors. If, however, a society is negligent, then that society must pay the penalty, and its members must either increase their contributions or sacrifice part of the benefits which would otherwise accrue to them. Thus you see the scheme is not only one for providing that every working man may be guaranteed against starvation when he is out of work, but it is a most tremendous engine for developing local re-

sponsible administration of the self-helping kind, and at the same time it provides an instrument for the destruction of slums."

IS THE LAW POPULAR?

"What of the opposition to the Bill?"

"The opposition to the scheme proceeds almost entirely from the articulate classes—that is to say, from the people whom you meet at dinner, the people who write in newspapers, the people who have seats in the House, and, in general, those who have to contribute but who do not draw any benefits. Hence a great outcry, engineered for party purposes or to make a newspaper sensation. But I was very much impressed by the experience of my colleague, Mr. Birrell, the other day. He went down to Manchester and met at dinner the usual people whom a Minister of the Crown would meet at dinner—well-to-do people in good circumstances who looked more or less askance at a measure which placed increased expenditure upon them without any corresponding direct benefit to anyone except their employes. He found them tepid in their enthusiasm, to say the least, and if they were not actually hostile they were critical and unsympathetic. After dinner he went down to a great meeting in the Free Trade Hall. The great building was crowded to the ceiling. Mr. Birrell was somewhat depressed and somewhat anxious as to the popularity of the Bill, and with some fear and trembling he approached the subject by saying: 'Now we come to Mr. Lloyd George's Insurance Bill!' He was never more impressed in his life than when he found the whole audience spring to its feet and cheer and cheer again. He had never witnessed such a general and prolonged outburst of enthusiasm for any measure. I think you will find it so throughout the country among the people who will benefit. There will, of course, be a great deal of friction, but the people who benefit will soon realise the advantages which the scheme secures for them, and after that you will hear little of unpopularity."

THE MISTRESSES' AGITATION.

"What about the servant girls' agitation?" said I.

"That was the hollowest bubble that has ever been pricked. I was immensely impressed by the deputation of mistresses and servants which waited upon me on the subject. I have never had a deputation in my life which impressed me more with its directness, its sincerity, and its admirable common sense. There was not a superficial word spoken by any woman there. One lady made a speech of two minutes, in which she went right to the heart of the thing in a manner which commanded my admiration and respect. The servant girls were extraordinarily intelligent, and although some of them came primed against the Bill, I had no difficulty whatever, by a course of question and answer, in convincing them that in producing this measure we were looking after their own interests, and the interests of the servants was to support the Bill."

NO PASSIVE RESISTANCE POSSIBLE.

"Do you think," said I, "that there will be any passive resistance offered to the Bill?"

Mr. Lloyd George smiled. "No, I do not think so. Any employer who refuses to pay his weekly contribution renders himself liable to a civil or criminal process. Moreover, employers will soon realise—as they have realised in Germany—the great advantages that accrue to them from the increased efficiency and contentment of their workmen, and I confidently anticipate that here—as in Germany—the scheme will win their cordial support."

THE PENALTY ON SWEATERS.

"You have mentioned the limit of £160 a year, beyond which benefits do not apply," I said, "and you have special terms, I believe, for people earning very low wages?"

"Yes," said he, "that is a kind of fine, as you might call it, upon those who pay starvation wages. Where the wages are not 9s. a week the workman pays nothing and the employer pays more. Where the wages are 15s. and under, the employer pays a heavier contribution. This operates against sweating and tends to raise the miserable condition of the very poor."

THE RECEPTION OF THE LAW.

"Do you expect much hostility to the Bill when it comes into operation?"

"No," said he; "what is going to be done is this: all the Friendly Societies are going to conduct a canvass of the country for the purpose of securing the greatest number of members. Each canvasser will become a trained missionary, as it were, who will expound the advantages obtained under the Act in order to secure the adhesion of the greatest possible number, for the societies have a natural ambition to do as much business as possible and secure as many members as possible. When the first payments begin it is possible there may be a certain amount of friction, but after the scheme once gets under operation—after two or three years—the same thing will happen with this as with Old Age Pensions. The people who opposed it will try to hide their record by the vehemence of their support that they would never, never, never, no never! interfere with the benefits secured for the working classes of this country by the Insurance scheme. You see," said Mr. Lloyd George, "what Mr. Disraeli said was very true: There are two nations in every country, the rich and the poor. The rich are the articulate class, they command the means of making their complaints audible throughout the world; the poor are condemned to silence. Any measure like this that is introduced provokes the outcry of the articulate. It will be some time before we can

ascertain the real sentiment of the people towards the measure, but I have no doubt as to the ultimate result."

WHAT IT WILL COST.

"In cash," said I. "How does it work out in cash to the National Treasury?"

"Old Age Pensions, I told you, cost 13 millions a year. The contribution of the State to the insurance fund, in full operation, which I reckon will be about 18 years, will amount to about 8 millions sterling. That is to say, in our two measures of social reform the State distributes 21 millions a year among the poorer classes of the community, which thus develops self-respect and accustoms them to the responsible exercise of civic duties."

"I have not referred to your Unemployment scheme," I said.

"That is another branch," said he, "on which a good deal might be said. We have limited it at present to the engineering and building trades, which are subject to fluctuations. We shall see how it works. If it works well there, we may extend it."

"I see complaint is made against you that the introduction of the Bill was not preceded by preliminary investigation."

"There could not be a greater mistake," said he. "I have made most exhaustive investigation, and studied the operation of insurance as it exists in Germany."

"What is the difference?" said I.

"The first great difference is that the State in Germany only contributes to the Old Age Pensions and Sick Insurance three millions a year. The rest is entirely made up by contributions from the employers and the employed. In Germany, too, the administration is entirely in the hands of the State, and it is cumbrous and costly. What we claim for our scheme is that not a penny of the fund subscribed by the men goes towards paying salaries or expenses of State officials. These charges will be borne by the Treasury. The fund will be entirely administered by the workmen themselves. After paying all the benefits I have mentioned, there will still be two millions a year left to supply different benefits to be chosen by the workmen themselves through their societies."

STILL THERE'S MORE TO FOLLOW.

In conclusion, Mr. Lloyd George said: "We have at last made a beginning; we have started a campaign against the worst evils to be encountered, and we are going on. The campaign against tuberculosis is only one of a series of campaigns which will be taken up in due succession for the purpose of carrying out a great ideal for the amelioration of the condition of the people of this country."

The Appointment of the New Examiner of Plays.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

LONDON was startled last month by the announcement that the Lord Chamberlain had appointed Mr. Charles Brookfield to be Joint Examiner of Plays with Mr. Redford. The appointment was at once challenged, and questions were asked in Parliament, to which Mr. McKenna replied in a fashion that amazed and confounded his friends.

If Mr. Foote, the editor of the *Freethinker*, were to be appointed examining chaplain to the Archbishop of Canterbury, the official defence for such an appointment would no doubt be as sophistical and unconvincing as that with which Mr. McKenna endeavoured to belittle the significance of the appointment of the author of "Dear Old Charlie" to be Reader of Plays for the Lord Chamberlain and the Committee of Censorship.

I.—PROTEST BY PETITION TO THE KING.

The matter cannot rest where the Home Secretary left it. Every responsible dramatic critic, of any standing in London, every newspaper save one, and many of the leading dramatists of our time have united in protesting against the appointment of Mr. Brookfield.

Despite all the outcry Mr. Brookfield took office on January 1, and is now duly discharging the duties of Reader of Plays for the Lord Chamberlain. It will therefore be necessary to proceed with the suggested Petition to the King, which has been drawn up in the following terms:—

SUGGESTED PETITION.

May it please Your Majesty—

We, your undersigned humble petitioners, beg leave to call attention to the appointment, during your Majesty's absence in India, of Mr. Charles Brookfield to the office of Reader of Plays under your Majesty's Lord Chamberlain.

Some of your petitioners believe a censorship of the stage to be desirable, others do not; but all are agreed in holding that the art of drama is insulted, and the office of Censor brought into contempt, by the appointment to that office of the author of a play notorious for its cynical immorality, entitled "Dear Old Charlie."

We humbly beg your Majesty to take personal cognisance of that play—which, having been licensed by the Lord Chamberlain, has of course been filed in his Lordship's office—and to decide whether its author is a fit and proper person to be attached to your Majesty's household in the capacity of a guardian of public morals.

And your petitioners will ever pray, etc.

This petition will be signed by all those who object to accept the author of "Dear Old Charlie" as a fit and proper guardian of public morality on the British stage.

II.—THE MORAL OBJECTION STATED.

When the Nonconformists were challenged to say what they thought of the appointment, I ventured to express the universal sentiment of my fellow Free Churchmen in the following article, which was not published by the newspaper for which it was originally written:—

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE GOVERNMENT.

The present Government is largely the creation of the Nonconformists of England and Wales, the Presbyterians of Scotland, the Roman Catholics of Ireland. The Prime Minister was brought up as a Congregationalist, the Chancellor of the Exchequer is a Baptist, and very few of their colleagues in the Cabinet are Anglicans. Yet it is this Government which, through its Lord Chamberlain, is responsible for the greatest triumph of the World, the Flesh and the Devil which has been achieved in our time in the theatrical world. This is not merely a scandal; it is an outrage—a positive indecency which for its cynicism is without a parallel.

• DEAR OLD CHARLIE AS CENSOR.

I refer, of course, to the appointment of Mr. Charles Brookfield to the post of Joint Examiner of Plays with Mr. G. A. Redford. Of Mr. Brookfield, personally, I say nothing, for I know nothing. He may be as his friends declare, "a most delightful and amusing talker." He may be an Adonis for all I know, and his private life may be absolutely irreproachable. That has nothing to do with the question. Mr. Brookfield is to me as he is to the great public not so much an individual as an author—the author of "Dear Old Charlie," and many other plays inspired by "the merry humours of Labiche" and similar dramatists who have cultivated to great perfection the art of giving a comic turn to adultery. To make such a man, who only the other day published a defiant justification of the popular play whose *motif* is "moral laxity," responsible for reading and reporting to the Lord Chamberlain "any matters about which there can be any doubt" in any new plays submitted to the Censor, is an outrage upon the moral sense of the nation. The appointment may have been made inadvertently. It has been defended with an extraordinary lack of discretion by the Home Secretary. But it cannot be maintained. Mr. Brookfield must go, and if the Lord Chamberlain goes with him, so much the better.

THE HOME SECRETARY'S DEFENCE.

I confess that I read the Home Secretary's defence of this appointment with mingled feelings of amazement and disgust. The sophistical quibbling concerning the division of responsibility between the Examiner who reads and reports on plays and the Lord Chamberlain, whose statutory duty is to pass or

*reject the plays on which his Examiner has reported, was unworthy a Minister of the Crown. The Lord Chamberlain employs his Examiners as his eyes to inform him of the nature and contents of a play. He may of course if he chooses, and if he has time, exercise his reserved right to use his own eyes. But when men keep a dog they do not do their own barking. Neither does the Lord Chamberlain, who keeps two Readers, do his own reading. If Mr Brookfield reports that in the performance of his functions he has read a certain play, and that it contains no matter upon which there can be any doubt, that play would be passed as a matter of course by the Lord Chamberlain. It is possible that the Lord Chamberlain might look at a play against which Mr Brookfield had reported, although even that is doubtful. But what we are concerned with is not so much with the plays Mr Brookfield would reject as with those which he would pass. His negative report might be overruled, his *imprimatur* will pass unchallenged.

"SPECIAL QUALIFICATIONS"

The Lord Chamberlain is full of admiration for the "special qualifications" which Mr Brookfield possesses for the post to which he has been appointed. Whether he regards as ranking among these "special qualifications" the fact that Mr Brookfield is the author of one of the filthiest plays put on our stage this century, was not stated, but "in his judgment" the fact "raises no presumption that Mr Brookfield is disqualified for the efficient performance of his duties." It reminds me of a discovery I made during "The Maiden Tribute" investigations. Being a child in such matters, I asked Mr Labouchere to give me an introduction to the most immoral man he knew in London. He gave me an introduction to one whom he regarded as a past master in the theory and practice of breaking the Seventh Commandment. Imagine my astonishment when I discovered that this precious scoundrel had actually secured his election as chairman of a society formed for the protection of women! Mr Labouchere's acquaintance concealed his true character from the society over which he presided.

But in Mr Brookfield's case he has been chosen to protect the morals of the stage with his record blazoned before the eyes of the whole world.

MR. MCKENNA'S PROFITABLE READING.

The Home Secretary informed the astonished House that in his opinion Mr. Brookfield's plays might be read with "great profit and amusement." Such at least is the inference from his remark that if Mr. Brookfield wrote a new play "the Lord Chamberlain would read it with great profit and amusement." We do not know anything about what Mr. Brookfield's next play may be like, nor does the Home Secretary. Mr McKenna must have formed his judgment upon plays Mr. Brookfield has already written.

Let us see, then, the kind of play which the Home Secretary thinks may be read "with great profit and amusement." "Dear Old Charlie" is a play which even the lenient critic of a sporting paper described as "disagreeable except to those who regard matrimonial fidelity as a huge joke and enjoy reading between the lines of cynical *double entendre*." The title of the piece, "Dear Old Charlie," stamps it. For who is 'Dear Old Charlie'? A profligate rake, who having lived in adultery with the wives of two of his friends, is about to marry a pure young girl. "Dear Old Charlie" is pictured as a charming, delightful, much to be envied gentleman. The husbands whose wives he had seduced are represented as a couple of abject boobies who are



[The artist's name]

Mr Charles Brookfield

[The artist's name]

held up to ridicule and contempt. This is the kind of play which Mr McKenna thinks may be read with "great profit and amusement."

A PLAY OF GLORIFIED ADULTERY

Contrast this complacent chuckle over a play of glorified adultery with the scathing words employed by Macaulay to describe the plays of the Restoration, of which "Dear Old Charlie" is the lineal and legitimate successor —

This part of our literature is a disgrace to our language and our national character. It is clever, indeed, and very entertaining, but it is in the most emphatic sense of the words "earthly, sensual and devilish." We will take as an instance of what we mean a single subject of the highest importance to the happiness of mankind, conjugal felicity. After the Restoration

tion, the whole body of dramatists invariably represent adultery, we do not say as a peccadillo, but as the calling of a fine gentleman, as a grace without which his character would be imperfect. All the agreeable qualities are always given to the gallant. All the contempt and aversion are the portion of the unfortunate husband. The dramatist does his best to make the person who commits the injury graceful, sensible and spirited, and the person who suffers it a fool or a tyrant or both.

LORD MACAULAY'S JUDGMENT.

Macaulay, be it stated in passing, is not describing "Dear Old Charlie," but the abominations of Wycherley and Congreve. The description, however, applies as exactly to one as to the other. Nor would it be possible to describe the world of Mr. Brookfield's play more accurately than in Macaulay's words:—

Morality constantly enters into that world, a sound morality and an unsound morality, the sound morality to be insulted, derided, associated with everything mean and hateful; the unsound morality to be set off to every advantage and inculcated by all methods direct and indirect.

It is the creator of this kind of Lupanar of a world who is employed by the Lord Chamberlain, with the blessing of the Home Secretary, to read and report upon the morality of our modern plays! It is an old device of the devil to seek admission to the priesthood the better to betray the Church. In those old stories, however, the wolf was always disguised in sheep's clothing. But to-day there is no attempt at concealment. "The Evil One, horns, hoofs and tail all complete, with "Dear Old Charlie" protruding from his breast pocket, is made the censor of the morals of the British stage!

FOOLS WHO MAKE A MOCK AT SIN.

It is written in an old book which both the Lord Chamberlain and the Home Secretary might read with "great profit," that "fools make a mock at sin." If to make a mock at sin be the mark of a fool, then in all England could there be found a more unmistakable fool than the author of "Dear Old Charlie," whom the Lord Chamberlain delighteth to honour?

I am not pleading for the Censorship. Neither have I any objection to plays that turn upon sex. Sex is the divinest thing in the whole world, and that is why I feel such unutterable loathing and hatred for the obscene tribe of japing satyrs whose foul imaginations revel in making jests at the abuse of Sex.

The modern adultery play, of which "Dear Old Charlie" is a type, is like the sow which Antiochus Epiphanes offered on the altar of the most High in the Holy of Holies. But no one in these unenlightened times seems to have proposed to reward the man responsible for profaning the temple of the living God with the abomination that maketh desolate by making him High Priest. That supreme outrage was reserved for these later days, when the sons of the Puritans find "great profit and amusement" in reading plays which glorify adultery and deride morality.

"MR. BROOKFIELD MUST GO!"

Mr. Brookfield must go. Nothing else can atone for this outrage on the conscience of the Nation. It is primarily a matter for the Nonconformist conscience, which the Dean of St. Paul's described the other day as "the greasy instrument of party politics," but which, oddly enough, usually is most active in assailing breaches of the moral law committed by Liberal politicians and Liberal Administrations. But has the Archbishop of Canterbury nothing to say to this matter? or the Bishop of London? or even our gloomy Dean himself? whose conscience, if not "greasy," ought over this outrage to be somewhat queasy. The matter cannot rest where it is. Mr. Brookfield must go, and, as I said before, if the Lord Chamberlain goes with him so much the better. For the man who is so colour-blind to morality as not to see the special disqualifications of the author of "Dear Old Charlie" for the post of Examiner of Plays is no more fit for the post of Censor than a colour-blind engine driver is fit to drive the Scotch Express.

III.—WHAT IS "DEAR OLD CHARLIE?"

It is obvious that the whole point of the foregoing protest is directed not against Mr. Brookfield as a man, of whose admirable qualities and transcendent virtues the world may be unworthy, but simply and solely against the author of a certain stage play adapted from the French for the English stage and performed under the title of "Dear Old Charlie." The justice of this protest, therefore, depends entirely upon the character of the play in question. What that play is may be seen from the following synopsis of its contents which has been drawn up by Mr. W. Archer.

"DEAR OLD CHARLIE."

(A SYNOPSIS WITHOUT COMMENT.)

"Dear Old Charlie" is Mr. Charles Ingleton. It is his marriage morning, and his valet is packing his travelling-bag. "Now his brown Jaeger pyjamas," says the man. "No; how stupid of me! They're to go after with the heavy luggage. These are the ones he's taking with him"—and he holds up a suit of bright pink silk pyjamas. "Rather bizarre I call them, but I suppose he knows the effect he wants to produce." Then "dear old Charlie" enters. Having ordered his man to light a fire, though it is June, he produces a casket of letters and, before burning them, soliloquises over them. They are the letters of two married women, Mrs. Honora Peploe and Mrs. Rhoda Dumphie, with whom he has lived in adulterous intercourse. One of them, Mrs. Dumphie, is now dead. "One day the doctor called," says Charlie, "and told me that I had lost my wife—I mean I had lost Dumphie's wife—I mean Dumphie had lost his wife." For two years and a half Charlie used to go every night to Dumphie's and play a game called "My bird sings." He used to pay every possible attention to Dumphie's comfort, and "the husband was always grateful." The other lady, Mrs. Peploe, is still alive. "Honora I sighs Charlie over her letters—"I shall always miss Honora and her husband too—in a way." She had an ingenious method of communicating with him. She sent her husband to call, and, as she dabbled in Westralian stocks, instructed him to ask Charlie, "What is the price of Golden Hopes Deferred?" This message meant that there was a letter for him.

concealed in the lining of her husband's hat. "This is a capital plan," says Charlie; "it brings the husband unconsciously into the game, instead of leaving him out in the cold."

Charlie soliloquises so long that he is interrupted before he has burnt the letters. Presently Dumphie appears to reproach him with the way in which his friendship for him (Dumphie) has cooled since Rhoda's death. When that melancholy event occurred, Dumphie took comfort even in his sorrow, saying to himself, "At least I have dear old Charlie left." But Charlie has quite deserted him. Charlie points out that in those days "they lived on the same line," and manages to appease Dumphie by asking him to the wedding breakfast. "Now that you are going to be married," says Dumphie, "it will be the old times over again with the parts reversed. I shall be to you and your wife what you were to us." Charlie favours the audience with a confidential grimace.

As Dumphie goes off to dress for the wedding Peploe enters. "Who was that melancholy-looking man?" asks Peploe. "That was your predecessor," Charlie answers. "I mean, he was here before you." Peploe is charmed at the news of Charlie's marriage. "It will be just like old times—only now we shall be four instead of three."

To them enters Mrs. Fishbourne, Charlie's prospective mother-in-law. She has received an anonymous letter stating that Charlie has an entanglement with a married woman, and passes all his evenings at her house. Peploe: "Of that charge, at least, I can triumphantly clear him; for, madam, he passes all his evenings at my house. We play a game called 'Funny Families.' When there are three players, each tries to get four families. Charlie's very good at the game." Mention is made of the other game, "My bird sings," which Charlie used to play at Dumphie's. "Is it like our game?" asks Peploe. "Not unlike," replies Charlie with a grin.

The mother-in-law goes off appeased; but Peploe picks up a fragment of the anonymous letter and sees that it is in his wife's handwriting. For the moment his suspicions are aroused; but Charlie pacifies him by telling him that it is true he was the lover of a married woman for two years and a half, but the lady is now dead. Thereupon enter Dumphie, and Charlie introduces him to Peploe, saying, with a chuckle, "I really think you two ought to know one another." Dumphie at once begins to relate how Charlie has been his bosom friend for two years and a half; whereupon Peploe exclaims, "Then it was you!" and bursts into a roar of laughter. When Dumphie inquires the reason of this hilarity, Peploe goes into another paroxysm, and replies, "It's a relief to my mind to find that it's you, and not me." Then he nudges Charlie, as he looks at Dumphie, saying, "You can almost tell 'em by sight!" and again breaks into a guffaw.

ACT II.—Charlie and his wife have returned from their honeymoon. Peploe calls to invite them to a charity matinee, at which is to be performed in dumb show a scene from the prohibited play "Sewage," by "Mr. Bleater." He proposes to bring Mrs. Peploe, and Charlie is at his wits' end as to how to prevent a meeting between his wife and his mistress, whose violent character he fears. Fortunately Peploe mentions that he has just been to call on his wife's cousin, Monty Shekelstein, to ask him, from Honora, "the price of Dawning Days." Charlie is delighted to find that Honora has opened a new chapter in the book of her adulteries, and at once searches beneath the lining of Peploe's hat for the letter which he knows must be there. Sure enough he finds a note from Monty Shekelstein, containing the assignation, "Rumpelmeyer's 5 p.m." He alters the 5 to 3, the hour of the matinee, in

perfect confidence that Honora will go to Rumpelmeyer's and not to the theatre. "Then Honora still dabbles in Westralians?" he says to Peploe, and he replies: "She's never happy unless she's speculating on the rise and fall."

After many adventures, the casket of letters which we have seen in the first act comes to the front again. In order to conceal them from his wife, Charlie hands one packet of letters (Mrs. Dumphie's, as he believes), to Peploe, and the other packet (Mrs. Peploe's, as he thinks) to Dumphie. He finds that a mistake has been made, and that each husband is in possession of the proof of his own wife's guilt. However, each returns him his packet unopened, and the curtain falls upon the radiant adulterer standing with his arms crossed between his two victims, giving a hand to each, and singing "Auld Lang Syne." This is an English embellishment, not in the French play.

ACT III.—In this act Charlie is still haunted by Peploe and Dumphie. Mrs. Charlie wants to call upon Mrs. Peploe, and in order to prevent her from doing so Charlie tells her that Mrs. Peploe is carrying on an intrigue with Monty Shekelstein. If she wants proof of the fact, she has only to look under the lining of Peploe's hat, where she will find a letter from one or other of the pair. She does so; but unfortunately Peploe is wearing a hat of the previous year, and the letter she finds runs thus: "Dear old Charlie,—If you will swear that there never was anything between that Mrs. Dumphie and yourself I will come to the flat and forgive you.—Honora." Of course, Mrs. Charlie has now no doubt whatever as to the relations between her husband and the two ladies in question. Consequently she is not greatly amused when Peploe and Dumphie vie with each other in telling anecdotes of their own blindness, and Charlie's various devices for outwitting them. Thus:—

PEPLOE: "We have a spaniel called Buddha that is devoted to dear old Charlie. Whenever he is anywhere near, Buddha at once sits up on his hind legs and begs. Well, one day I had taken Buddha with me to the City, and I came home earlier than usual. What did Buddha do but walk straight up to the window curtains of my wife's room, and beg! I drew the curtain, and there was Charlie! Of course Honora had seen us coming, and had hidden him there just to see if Buddha would find him out."

DUMPHIE: "Dear old Charlie is wonderfully good at training parrots. My poor departed Rhoda had a red and green parrot, and Charlie taught him to give a scream and cry, 'Here comes old Dumphie!' the moment I entered the house."

PEPLOE: "Do you remember, Charlie, the night when you bet me £5 that I couldn't walk to Chertsey and back, just as I was, in my evening dress and pumps, in ten hours? I set off, and did every step of it, with an hour and a half to spare; and when I got back with the milk in the morning—would you believe it?—there were Charlie and Honora sitting up for me!"

These anecdotes so get on Mrs. Charlie's nerves that she tells him he must send his two victims away. "In the old days they talk of," she says, "you seem to have been clever enough at getting rid of them." Charlie does contrive to dismiss them; and then Mrs. Charlie pretends great indignation, and says she is going to leave his house. "But before I go," she says archly, "I want you to tell me the price of Home Rails United," and she hands him his hat. Charlie does not at first catch the idea; but then he looks beneath the lining of his hat and finds this note:—"My dearest, if you need it, you have my forgiveness." He takes her tepidly in his arms, and to slow music the curtain falls.

Owing to the resignation of Mr. Redford, who has for many years past been sole examiner of plays submitted to the Lord Chamberlain as Censor, Mr. Charles Brookfield, the author of "Dear Old Charlie" and many other plays, is now the sole examiner. He is a kind of domestic chaplain to the Lord Chamberlain, the eye through whom the Lord Chamberlain sees the plays which it is his duty to certify as fit or unfit for performance on the stage.

The original appointment of Mr. Brookfield as joint examiner roused an almost unanimous protest in the Press. Now that he reigns alone it is more than ever necessary that this protest should be made effective.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE 'REVIEWS'

THE CHINESE REVOLUTION.

WHY THE MANCHUS HAVE FALLEN.

MR. STEPHEN BONSAL,* writing in the *North American Review*, gives the following explanation as to how it is the Manchu dynasty has been repudiated by the people of China:—

From first to last every concession wrung from the Throne has been cancelled or its effect nullified. In 1910, after many ploys and much shuffling of the cards, the Senate, or Upper House of the Parliament, that was not to be perfected until 1917, assembled in Peking. Half of its members were selected by the Regent from among that class of tried public men who in England are summoned to the Privy Council. The other half, it is true, were elected, but not by a popular vote. The members were the choice of provincial notables and of the business guilds. They were, one and all, men of property and of substance. To gag the assembly in case of need a Manchu Prince was appointed to preside over its deliberations. But all these precautions were of no avail. To the surprise and dismay of the Court, this body from the very moment it was called into existence revealed itself as more insistent upon radical reforms and popular representation than even the provincial diets had been, and its members insisted upon sending repeated petitions to the Throne asking that the more popular branch of the National Assembly be immediately convened.

These petitions were rejected or ignored, and then the people, particularly the student bodies, began to play disquieting roles. Armed with petitions with millions of signatures attached, the students broke into the Senate Chamber, made fiery speeches, and gave other and more convincing evidence of their sincerity. One cut off his finger, another his hand, the next an arm, and the climax was reached when a fourth opened his belly with a knife and bespattered the monster petition with his life's blood. The great throngs of people that had gathered then rushed to the palace, where, being refused audience, they camped in the courtyard. When the Chinese students sang the "Marseillaise" in the halls of Confucius, the Regent yielded and an edict was issued convoking the National Assembly, or, rather, the lower and more popular branch, for 1913—a gain of four years.

Reluctant concession begat, as usual, more extravagant demands, the Throne shuffled, and the open break came at a moment when most of the demands had been acceded to. To-day the Revolution is rampant in many provinces and all-powerful in not a few. Indeed, its astonishing successes have been greater outside than within the area of the military operations now in progress. The practical surrender of the Throne, as contained in the pathetic edict of November 1st, may stay the hand of the Revolution and should certainly strengthen the position of Yuan Shi-K'ai and of those who are seeking a formula with which to save the country from the impending anarchy. It may well be, however, that the confession of the boy Emperor will be taken by the Chinese people as the valedictory of the Manchu clan.

ATTITUDE OF CHINA TO JAPAN.

In *The East and the West* for January Rev. A. J. Brown writes on the new life of China. He quotes Colonel John Hay, who said that the political storm-centre of the world has shifted to China, and "whoever understands that empire and its people has a key to world-politics for the next five centuries":—

The Japanese are eager to counsel the Chinese in this formative period. For two or three years after the Russo-Japan war their prestige was great, and China appeared to be willing to follow the ambitious islanders. Japanese advisers were influential in shaping Chinese military and political affairs, and thousands of Chinese students flocked to Japan for instruction. But recently

the sentiment of the Chinese has undergone a marked change. The Chinese are offended by the assumption of superiority, which has characterised the Japanese since their victory over Russia. The number of Chinese students in Japan has dwindled from approximately 15,000 to 4,000. But Japanese agents who are trying to influence China's policy find themselves rebuffed. If the Chinese were to be inspired with a national spirit, and come to realise that in union is strength, then, with the weapons of modern warfare in their hands, and moving, not as individuals, but as a united country of 446,000,000 people, they would become the mightiest power that the world has seen. This inspiration with a national spirit, this fusing of individualism into the unity of a majestic nation, is now taking place before our eyes.

HOW MANY CHINESE?

The editor of *The East and the West* challenges the common impression that the population of China was 400 millions, or, as the Rev. A. J. Brown earlier in the same number says, 446 millions. The editor remarks:—

It is a severe shock to learn that our reckoning has been out by nearly a hundred millions. According to a census which has just been published by the late Chinese Government, the number of its people is 312,420,025. Our figures are taken from the Chinese Cabinet *Gazette*, which is the oldest newspaper in the world. It was not thought possible to count each separate individual, but the families were counted, and were then multiplied by five.

If the number of inhabitants given above be correct—and it is more likely to be correct than any previous estimate—the population of China is three million less than the population of India as shown by its last census.

YUAN SHIH-KAI.

THE LAST HOPE OF THE MANCHUS.

ACCORDING to an interesting sketch of the life of "the foremost man in China," printed in the *Oriental Review* (New York), Yuan Shih-Kai was born fifty-two years ago in the Province of Honan:—

He was adopted as a boy by a soldier uncle, and in 1882 he went with a Chinese detachment to the assistance of the King of Korea, then threatened by a revolution. He remained in that kingdom for twelve years, becoming Imperial Resident at the early age of twenty-six, and continuing to hold that post until the war with Japan in 1894-95 expelled the Chinese from the peninsula. Nominally as Chinese Minister to Korea, he dictated the policy of the Korean Government in its dealings with other countries, and when the Tonghak-dong insurrection occurred in 1894, he telegraphed to China, and had troops sent to Asan, Korea.

This being in violation of the Tientsin treaty between Japan and China, Japan also despatched troops, and proposed to Yuan that China and Japan co-operate in the carrying out of Korean reforms. Yuan, desiring a free hand in Korean affairs, caused the Korean Government to inform the Japanese that "Korea would carry out her proposed reforms of her own accord, but that the first thing required was that Japan withdraw her troops." Though his tactics in Korean diplomacy were bold and clever, Yuan did not stand to his guns. As a matter of fact, he fled from Seoul to Tientsin, leaving the Koreans in the hands of the Japanese. We condense the following:

other details of his career from the *Oriental Review* which—

realising China's need of an army trained on European lines, Yuan reorganised the Chinese military establishment, and had 5,000 well-disciplined men under his command. His discipline was severe; the use of opium was prohibited; but he paid his men well, and paid them regularly. In 1899 he was Governor of Shantung. He set himself vigorously to suppress the Boxers; he had the courage to disregard the imperial edicts ordering the plunder and massacre of foreigners; he worked with the Yangtse viceroys to maintain order; and no foreigner in his province perished while Chihli was in his hands. On the death of Li Hung Chang he was appointed Viceroy of Chihli (1901). Upon his advice was issued the imperial edict of 1904 abolishing the traditional examinations in the classics, and making entrance to official life dependent on a degree in one of the modern colleges. In the closing years of the reign of the Empress-Dowager Tzu Hsi he was appointed a member of the Grand Council and administrative head of the Waiwu-pu (the office of foreign affairs).

At Tientsin, after the foreign occupation, Yuan made cleaner, wider streets, created an adequate police, established schools, and even a hospital for women and a training school for nurses under an American-trained woman student.

It is unquestioned that he has done more for his country than any other man living. And what is more, he has been at the head of official life in China and he has never got rich, as official life goes.

And yet it seems equally unquestioned that, in spite of all this, Yuan Shih-Kai does not possess the confidence of his country. The Chinese deny him the title of patriot. It remains to be seen whether they will be satisfied with anything he does in the crisis which they have now reached. Yuan is an opportunist, by general verdict; what he has done for his country has been done for Yuan; the army he organised has been taught loyalty—to Yuan.

After his well-known treachery to the late Emperor, resulting in an accession of favour from the late Empress-Dowager, the Chinese people spoke of him as the real ruler of China. They believed that he would have named the next emperor, as Napoleon did. That he did not do so seems to be the thing that they cannot forgive him. To-day the Chinese shake their heads and say that perhaps he cannot be trusted.

THE *Revue* for January contains a communication from the Editor to the following effect: "M. André Bachelin, believing that the revolution now in process through aviation and the aeroplane compels us to use all our powers in the promulgation of Esperanto," presided at a meeting of the Paris Esperanto Group, and announced that he and his brother had responded to the call of MM. Archdeacon and Farmer, and would place at M. Archdeacon's disposal the sum of 50,000 francs to be given in the form of prizes to the young folk who would learn "this language, which will soon become a necessity." The Editor of the *Revue* expresses a hope that Britain, Germany, and the United States will supply other men who will follow the example of this French linguist.

THE CHANGES AT THE ADMIRALTY.

ADMIRAL FREMANTLE, writing in the *United Service Magazine*, says that he thinks the reason Mr. Winston Churchill made a clean sweep of the old Board was because the old Sea Lords objected to the creation of

a Naval War Staff under an admiral of high standing; such a thinking department, acting independently though without executive functions, would naturally be in close communication with the Military War Staff, and no similar misunderstanding to the one in question could possibly arise.

Only a few words are necessary with regard to the new Naval Lords, and the officers appointed to the higher commands—nor can any fault be found with the selections, which are universally admitted to be excellent.

Of the crisis which preceded the change Admiral Fremantle says:—

In 1904, when the Dogger Bank episode suddenly brought us to the verge of war with Russia, our principal fleet was without coal and the cruiser squadron in dockyard hands. In 1911 the military had their expeditionary force in readiness, but they were suddenly confronted with a naval *non possumus*, as the Admiralty were not prepared to guarantee "safe passage" till they had dealt with the enemy's naval forces, or that they had so located and blockaded them that there would be no danger of interference with the transports even by destroyers or submarines. A very casual view of the transport and convoy difficulty I have referred to shows that something like two powerful fleets each equal to Germany's are necessary. We need not be afraid of the cost of two keels to one, which is necessary if we are to maintain that command of the sea which is necessary for the existence of our maritime Empire, feeling sure that the overseas dominions will do their share if the Mother Country sets the example.

WHY JAPAN WANTS A BIG NAVY.

IN the *Oriental Review* (New York) for December Saburo Shimada, M.P., a leader of the Nationalist Party and a member of the Peace Society of Japan, once Vice-President of the House of Representatives, gives Japan's message to America. He asks, Why this cry for a strong navy in Japan? and answers:—

Taking the liberty of speaking openly and frankly, it is solely due to the fear of the Japanese people that America may take the offensive against Japan. The Japanese know that they cannot, and would not if they could, attack America. But they have heard the arguments to the contrary of such alarmists as Hobson, Homer Lea, and Underwood. They have seen Hawaii and the Philippines fortified. They have heard that the Panama Canal is also to be fortified; and they ask themselves what is the purpose of this canal fortification. The Suez Canal was built forty years ago, at a time when the nations were less inclined to observe peace than at present; but that canal was not fortified. Then why should the United States, the leader of the world's peace movement, seem to desire the fortification of the Panama Canal? Why should she launch new and powerful battleships apparently in such haste? The Japanese are afraid. The truth is that the Japanese fear that all this means American aggression with Japan as the objective, that America has an intention to take the offensive towards Japan, and the result is this clamour for a big Japanese navy.

Shadows Cast Before, by Claud Field. This is an anthology of prophecies and presentiments. The collection would have been more valuable if the author had included precise reference to the authorities and sources from which his information is derived.

THE PROBLEM IN PERSIA.

By DR. E. J. DILLON.

Writing in the *Contemporary Review* for January, Dr. E. J. Dillon, who has had opportunities of discussing the Persian question with the Russian Foreign Minister at Paris, states the case in favour of Sir Edward Grey's policy with much force and lucidity. He says:—

Persia, whether through the machinations of cunning enemies or her own faults, is sinking deeper in the Serbonian bog of chaos. Parliamentarism would seem to be the horse on which the proverbial beggar is galloping to destruction. Government by Parliament may be the best conceivable *régime* for European and other highly cultured races; but I cannot endorse the view which declares it to be equally well suited to Orientals. However this may be, the country was politically mortgaged before the ex-Shah, Mohammed Ali, or indeed his late father, ascended the throne; and in the pages of this review I ventured several years ago to put forward the opinion that Persia had lost her independence under Shah Nasreddin, and stood but little chance of regaining it ever.

RUSSIAN POLICY IN PERSIA.

Russia is accused of misusing the Conventions for the purpose of carrying out a thoroughly subversive scheme under the colour of necessity, and with the approval or connivance of the British people. From these conclusions I feel obliged to dissent. With the Russian point of view on Persia I am conversant. I have had the advantage of seeing its evolution from the days of Prince Dolgorouky and Sir Drummond Wolff down to the present moment, and I can answer for it that the actual Russian Foreign Secretary, with whom I conversed on the subject a couple of days ago, harbours none of the intentions gratuitously ascribed to him by zealous champions of Persian liberty. M. Neratoff, who acted for M. Sazonoff during the protracted illness of the latter, neither undertook nor planned aught which could be construed as a design on Persia's limited independence or integrity. It is well to remember that Sir Edward Grey and Sir Arthur Nicolson are aware not only of Russia's matured projects, but also of her ulterior aims.

THE AUTHORS OF THE MISCHIEF.

Anti-Russian agitation has been sedulously and indiscreetly fomented by the native authorities until it has reached a pitch at which it may cause disaster. The most prominent of the *dramatis personæ* in Iran, both during the uprising against absolutism and after, is a certain energetic subject of the Tsar who is alleged to be "wanted" by the Russian police. The only serious native champions of Persian independence and integrity, the Bakhtiari—descendants of the stock to which Darius, Hystaspes and Xerxes belonged—and the Turks of Azerbeidjan, are intense haters of Russia and of everything Russian. And they show it. Irritating pin-pricks have been continually administered to St. Petersburg Foreign Office by the instructions of men who are dependent upon Russia's good-will.

PERSIAN INDEPENDENCE, LIMITED.

Persia is not an independent realm in the sense in which Spain or Holland is. A kingdom which is divided into two spheres of foreign influence, whose right to build railways was for years suspended, and whose finances and foreign policy are in the hands of two guardian empires, can only be said to be independent by a courteous extension of the meaning of the term.

THE EX-SHAH.

Another matter which I am able to clear up satisfactorily turns upon the designs attributed to Russia in connection with the ex-Shah's efforts to regain his crown. This interpretation of intentions runs counter to such decisive facts as the avowed aims of the Tsar's advisers, which are well-known to the British Foreign Office. No such schemes are harboured or will be compassed by Russia. Non-intervention in the purely domestic business of the Iranian people forms an essential part of the Anglo-Russian programme, and no deliberate departure from that is contemplated by either Power.

PERIL TO PERSIA FROM AMERICA.

In the *Oriental Review* (New York) for December Mr. E. C. Getsinger writes on American breakers ahead of Persia. He pronounces American Trust money as a Persian loan to be the breaker ahead of Persia to-day. Let that kind of money, he says, once get foothold in Persia, and Persia will be governed from New York. He adds:—

These financiers will pay well for any public official who will sell out his country's welfare for private gain and lend his influence to their immoral schemes. These financial buccaneers are only too ready to deal in any corrupt form and make unholy bargains.

Speaking from fifteen years of close association with Persians, he declares that Persia is not in need of American money. Persians are not poor, they are rich, but because of despotic government in the past they have hidden their wealth. As soon as a stable government is established with trustworthy courts of justice, Persia's hidden wealth will come to light and be placed in circulation. She will be then able to finance her own needs.

THE FUTURE OF THE AEROPLANE.

By MR. GRAHAM WHITE

MR. GRAHAM WHITE contributes to the *National Review* an enthusiastic article concerning the safety of the aeroplane. He says:—

The air is not the dangerous, treacherous element that many people suppose. Men began to navigate it fearfully, with machines in which they had no confidence. And soon they marvelled at the ease with which they could fly. Under proper conditions, with an experienced pilot and with a good machine, flying is already extraordinarily safe, and it will become safer still as aeroplanes improve.

Air-travel will be the means of transport of the future. The aeroplane, as perfected along the lines we now see before us, will be safe, cheaply operated, and enormously speedy. Nothing else, on land or sea, will compare with it. It will be independent of gales. It will pass across seas from country to country. It will provide, for its passengers, a delightful means of voyaging from place to place. Not for nothing has man conquered the air.

Larger, heavier aeroplanes are the machines of the future—aircraft with powerful sets of engines, strongly built and swift, and capable of weathering any wind short of the fiercest gale. Will such machines come? The question can be answered without a moment's hesitation. They will. With the advent of the large, fast-flying aircraft, capable of going anywhere and combating any winds, the world's methods of locomotion will be revolutionised.

Already, with a high-powered monoplane, an actual speed of nearly 100 miles an hour has been recorded. But these, as I have said, are merely beginnings. I expect myself to see an eventual rate of travel through the air of from 150 to 200 miles an hour. It is a question mainly of constructional strength and motive power.

The decorations by Alfred Stevens at Deysbrook, near Liverpool, are beautifully reproduced in the *Architectural Review*. There is something even more beautiful in the fact that these decorations adorn a convalescent hospital for workhouse children. Deysbrook, which was built in the forties for the Blundell family, has now passed into the hands of the West Derby Guardians.

BRITISH FOREIGN POLICY.

MR. SIDNEY LOW, writing in the *Fortnightly Review* on the Foreign Office Autocracy, makes a reasonable and moderate plea in favour of making a little progress towards the popularising of our Foreign Policy. He says:—

We do not want to conduct delicate negotiations with the blinds up and the windows open; but before the nation is irrevocably committed it ought to know what has been done, and how far it is pledged. The processes of diplomacy must usually be conducted in private, but the results should be made public. Speaking broadly, one is inclined to say that a treaty which cannot be disclosed is a treaty which ought not to be made; and that a nation at our present stage of political development has no right to conclude agreements which it cannot avow even to itself.

Mr. Sydney Brooks in the same magazine, in an article entitled "England, German and Common Sense," discusses the possibility of the re-establishment of good relations between England and Germany. He says:—

Circumstances are easily conceivable in which Great Britain would not only not obstruct but would gladly forward a redistribution of some of the European holdings in Africa in a way acceptable to German interests. As much, I think, may be said of German expansion in Asia Minor; there is no real reason—or there soon will be none—why we should not view it as favourably as Germany has always viewed our policy in Egypt. Good sense, good manners, and a greater willingness than we have yet shown to consider Germany's needs and aspirations, would go a long way in time—providing, of course, we maintain Free Trade—towards restoring sanity, if not cordiality, to Anglo-German relations.

ROOT OF THE ANGLO-GERMAN TROUBLE.

Dr. E. J. Dillon, writing in the *Contemporary Review*, thus formulates his view of the situation:—

The root of the antagonism between Germany and Great Britain is this. We want to keep what we have, and, therefore, we favour the maintenance of the *status quo*, whereas our Continental cousins crave for what they have not got, and are minded to wrest it from the hands of those who possess it. That is the fountain-head of the streams of bitterness that have been flowing between us of late years, and which went far towards causing a catastrophe last summer. Our policy is, and must be, to hold with the weaker Continental Powers without wavering in our friendship for the stronger. Germany's fixed aim and object, from which she will not, cannot swerve, is to weaken our power, to organise a European coalition against us, unless we consent to such changes in the map of Europe and of Europe's over-sea possessions as could and would be effected by the Kaiser's Government were England's veto overruled. That is the clue to the tortuous policy of the Wilhelmstrasse. It would be wasted breath to inveigh against it.

The practical outcome of all this would seem to be that British relations towards Germany should be marked by cordiality, frankness, and a desire to let live, bounded by the vital necessity of abstaining from everything calculated to give umbrage to our more intimate friends. And in the second place, from this line of conduct we should look for no abiding results, because it cannot touch the heart of the rival nation.

KEEP THE SLATE CLEAN.

Sir Frank Lascelles contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an article entitled "Thoughts on the Anglo-German Problem," which are characteristic of the man. That is to say, they are cautious and sensible enough, but they do not help us very much further towards a settlement. He says:—

Personally, I have always been of opinion that the English opposition to the construction, or rather the completion, of the Bagdad Railway was a great mistake, similar in kind to that committed by Lord Palmerston when he opposed the construction of the Suez Canal. Some arrangement may be come to with regard to the Bagdad Railway, although probably not on such satisfactory terms as we might have secured in 1903.

For the present Sir Frank Lascelles does not suggest that any attempt should be made to settle up the Bagdad difficulty. He says:—

I would suggest that, for the present at all events, the slate should be kept clean. It is generally admitted that there is no definite ground of quarrel between the two nations, and a war between them would be one of the greatest calamities which could befall the world, and would entail upon both incalculable loss; and yet it appears to be seriously believed that during the course of last summer the two nations had been brought to the very verge of war. Unless some further deplorable incident should arise, the suspicion which in England is entertained of Germany, and the intense irritation which now prevails in Germany against England, will gradually subside, and a situation will be created in which both countries will agree to come to friendly arrangement, based upon the principle of Reciprocity, and to let bygones be bygones, on the full understanding that—to use a phrase which, though illogically expressed, has nevertheless a meaning in it—the Reciprocity must not be all on one side.

A FIFTH LINE OF DEFENCE.

IN *Harper's* for December Dr. H. Smith Williams describes the latest discoveries in the human body's struggle for immunity. He summarises the findings of modern science as to the real meaning of immunity in these terms:—

A person is immune to any given disease when his blood serum contains normally, or has had developed in it artificially, a series of specific chemicals which, when called into action by the intrusion of the disease germs, are able, acting jointly, (1) to neutralise the poison generated by the germs (*antitoxines*); (2) to kill the germs themselves (*bactericides*), and to remove them altogether, partly by (3) dissolving them (*bacteriolysins*) and partly by (4) agglutinating and (5) opsoninizing them, so that they readily fall prey to the white blood corpuscles that are always present in the blood.

The fifth line of defence, known as the opsonins, were discovered by Sir Almroth Wright, and are described by Bernard Shaw as "what you butter the disease germs with to make your white blood corpuscles eat them." It makes the disease germs palatable. According to theory, a leucocyte is powerless to ingest a single bacterium unless a certain amount of opsonin is present.

The International Jew.

"UNSUSPECTING Radical journalists who are engaged in this disgraceful business (of attacking Sir E. Grey), which discredits them and dishonours their profession, should ask themselves what they hope to gain by joining hands with the International Jew who is permanently on the war-path in the interests of the most reactionary and dangerous Power in Europe, by a campaign, as futile as it is shameless, and which since the recent Parliamentary debates can only serve to enhance the reputation of the object of their animosity."—*National Review*.

THE FINANCIAL ASPECT OF HOME RULE.

MR. KETTLE'S STATEMENT.

PROFESSOR T. M. KETTLE contributes to the *English Review* for January a paper on this subject. Mr. Kettle says:—

The problem is in truth very simple. It consists in this, that the two sides of the Irish account do not appear to balance. Prior to the Old Age Pensions Act, Irish revenue paid for every branch of government in Ireland, and left a surplus for Imperial purposes which during the South African War rose as high as £2,852,000 in a single year, and for the quinquennial period 1900-1905 averaged £2,400,000 per annum. But Old Age Pensions in Ireland involve an annual charge of £2,408,000, and there has also been an increase of expenditure on the Land Commission, the Congested Districts Board, and education. As a result the Imperial surplus has disappeared, and has been replaced by a substantial deficit in the purely Irish account. The actual figures given by the Treasury for the two-year period 1909-11 are the following:—

Irish Revenue	£19,861,500
Irish Expenditure	22,057,000
Deficit	£2,195,500

In 1910-11 local expenditure in Ireland was £11,344,500, her revenue under normal conditions of collection approximately £10,000,000, leaving a deficit of about £1,300,000. How, in these circumstances, ask Unionist critics, is Home Rule possible?

Against these figures Mr. Kettle publishes the fact that under the Union Ireland had down to 1909, besides paying for the whole cost of her internal government, contributed to Imperial purposes a sum estimated by Professor Oldham at £330,000,000. Mr. Kettle concludes that there will be a saving of about £800,000 a year upon the police. He also declares that Ireland should not be responsible either for the debt which she brought with her into the Union, amounting to £28,000,000—that debt has long ago been extinguished by the over-taxation tribute—or the increase of £112,000,000 imposed upon her by the foreign policy of Mr. Pitt and his successors. The subsequent growth of the National Debt was motivated by policies in which Ireland had no part either of counsel or of profit. Even the charge on the bonus stock issued to facilitate the working of the Land Purchase Act is, Mr. Kettle maintains, an Imperial charge, undertaken to aid in transforming the Imperial institution of landlordism. The Imperial exchequer, he says, is at present "paying a subsidy" to Ireland, and it will be good business on the part of Great Britain to commute the subsidy. This involves the payment of a subsidy from Great Britain to the new Irish Government. He refrains from making any estimate, although he mentions that others who have been more daring have fixed the subsidy at a sum ranging from twenty to forty millions. Subject to a later proposal regarding the police, the "subsidy" should not be ear-marked. An initial lump sum grant appears to be, on the whole, the most satisfactory form which it could take. Mr. Kettle assumes that the Irish Parliament will have power from the first to levy export duties on its own home-produced exports, and a machinery of collection would be indispensable. No "Imperial contribu-

tion" can reasonably be expected for the initial period, although he would not object to a peppercorn rent. Mr. Kettle thinks little of Lord MacDonnell's scheme for Home Rule, but admits that his own will be regarded as somewhat too moderate by the extreme man on his own side.

LORD MACDONNELL'S VIEWS.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Lord MacDonnell writes on the cash basis of Home Rule. His views, it need not be said, are very different from those of Mr. Kettle.

Lord MacDonnell suggests the following as a basis of the settlement of the financial relations under Home Rule:—

- (1) True annual revenue of Ireland to be determined with precision.
- (2) Payment into the Irish Treasury of this true revenue, less cost of collection.
- (3) Ascertainment of the total charges on the Irish Government as created by the Imperial Government prior to a fixed date. Assignment by the Treasury to Ireland of funds to make good any difference between the Irish revenue and these charges.
- (4) Continuation of Ireland's right to share in the growing revenue of the United Kingdom, or the grant of suitable compensation for the extinction of this right.
- (5) Fixation by a joint committee of the Irish and the Imperial Parliaments of Ireland's contribution to Imperial purposes.
- (6) The grant to Ireland of a lump sum, or an annual sum, fixed for a term of years, for expenditure on works of public improvement.
- (7) Recognition of Ireland's right to manage her income in her own way.
- (8) The grant to Ireland of the right to impose subsidiary taxation, not trenching on the sources of the Imperial revenues.
- (9) Ireland to have the use of the credit of the United Kingdom in borrowing money.

In conclusion, Lord MacDonnell urges the necessity for completing the work of land purchase set going by Mr. Wyndham's great Act of 1903.

HOW MARK TWAIN CAME TO READ HISTORY.

In *Harper's* for December Mr. A. B. Paine, in his second paper on Mark Twain, tells how the humorist's taste for reading, and especially for reading history, was one day casually awakened:—

There came into his life just at this period one of those seemingly trifling incidents which, viewed in retrospect, assume pivotal proportions. He was on his way from the office to his home one afternoon when he saw flying along the pavement a square of paper—a leaf from a book. At an earlier time he would not have bothered with it at all, but any printed page had acquired a professional interest for him now. He caught the flying scrap and examined it. It was a leaf from some history of Joan of Arc. The "Maid" was described in the cage at Rouen, in the fortress, and the two ruffian English soldiers had stolen her clothes. There was a brief description and a good deal of dialogue:—her reproaches and their ribald replies.

He had never heard of the subject before. He had never read any history. When he wanted to know any fact he asked Henry, who read everything obtainable. Now, however, there arose within him a deep compassion for the gentle Maid of Orleans, a burning resentment toward her captors, a powerful and indestructible interest in her sad history. It was an interest that would grow steadily for more than half a lifetime, and culminate at last in that crowning work, the "Recollections," the loveliest story ever told of that martyred girl.

WOMAN ON THE BRINK OF VICTORY.

Mrs. HENRY FAWCETT begins the *Englishwoman* for January with a very earnest paper on the opening year. 1912, she says, offers the best chance of success in the House of Commons the Suffragists have ever had. A Woman Suffrage Amendment, carried as an addition to the Government Reform Bill, is within measurable distance. "It is," she adds, "with feelings almost of awe that the great host of women who have worked so many decades earnestly and persistently for women's enfranchisement come within sight of their goal." She passes in review the supporters of the woman's movement in all parties, and declares failure, "humanly speaking, impossible." She ventures on the temerity of stating that "we are told that while freedom will be given to members of the Government and of the party to vote as they please, the influence of the Whips' office will be exerted on behalf of women's suffrage."

She is not astonished at Sir Edward Grey implying that adult suffrage for both sexes commands no majority either in the House or in the country. "English politics would have to undergo an absolute revolution before it is even conceivable that the House of Commons should at one blow put four million men and eleven million women on the Parliamentary register. The greatest number ever enfranchised in any preceding Reform Bill was about two million in 1884." She therefore thinks that something on more moderate lines must be aimed at.

The signs point to this being an amendment on what is called the Norway lines. "Its necessary modification for this country would probably be household suffrage for women, including married women; this would mean the woman householder as defined in the Conciliation Bill, with the addition of the female head of the household in the case of married women." The new thing would be the recognition of the wife as joint occupier or joint householder. The household qualification would appeal with special strength, she thinks, to the conservative mind; and no amendment can be carried which does not attract a fair amount of Conservative support. Mrs. Fawcett earnestly pleads that nothing should be done to alienate support or turn friends into enemies.

The Kaiser as a Friend of Peace.

ONE lately said of the Emperor, "He cares for his people; he wants their welfare. His grandfather and father had seen war, and they instilled into him a wholesome knowledge of the hell it is. And besides he is a real Christian. He will have no war unless his people and the honour of his country demand it." But the ambitious military men and the younger patriots with hot blood in their veins and with heads perhaps none too cool think him and his advisers weak and shortsighted.—PROF. JENCKS, in the *American Review of Reviews*.

WESLEY'S SEVEN SISTERS.

THE manifold tragedy of the Wesley family is brought to light in the January *Englishwoman* by Mabel R. Brailsford. There were seven girls and three boys in the Epworth Rectory. One after another the three boys were sent away to boarding-school and later on to college, while the seven girls were left behind to pick up such knowledge as they could from their parents and to do the work of domestic servants. The girls were all beautiful, most of them intellectual, one at least brilliantly clever, but there was no career open to them but that of marriage.

Emilia, the eldest, lost her heart to a man named Leybourne, but was forced to break off the engagement. Then, with rare initiative, she entered a school in Lincoln as a governess. She married near fifty, and was then once more plunged into poverty and dependence on her mother.

The second daughter, Sukey, threw herself away upon a man who was her plague and a constant affliction to the family. Finally she broke off all relations with him and fled to London, to the protection of her brothers.

Molly, the third daughter, was deformed from birth, and the butt of jokes from strangers and her own brothers and sisters. A charity school boy taken to help Mr. Wesley senior in getting out a book became tutor, curate, and finally husband of Molly. But he was not faithful to her, and actually told Molly of his new *amour*. She died at the end of a year, with her new-born child.

Hetty, the fourth, was the cleverest and most beautiful. She fell in love and ran off with an unprincipled lawyer. Ruined and disgraced, she returned, and then was married to a plumber of Lincoln, a man totally uneducated, of low tastes, a drunkard and a profligate.

Anne, the fifth daughter, married a neighbouring land surveyor, against whom not a word has been said.

The sixth, Patty, became engaged to a fellow-student of John Wesley, who betrothed himself shortly after to Kezia, also. Finally he married Patty.

Kezia, thus deceived, gave herself up to an anxious and self-centred cultivation of religion and preparation for early death.

Miss Brailsford recalls these painful facts as a proof of the unequal basis on which society was founded. Marriage being the one career open to women, any man believed himself to be the benefactor of the woman whom he honoured with his proposals. John Wesley wrote in 1761: "Dear Patty,—I have often thought it strange that so few of my relations should be of any use to me in the work of God." Only Hetty and Kezia opened their hearts to the new teaching.

WHAT IS THE PROSPECT OF THE WORLD'S PEACE?

AN AMERICAN SYMPOSIUM.

IN the Christmas number of the *World's Work* thirty pages were devoted to the discussion of the World's Peace and the General Arbitration Treaties. It is an international symposium upon the prospect of the coming of the International World-State.

PRESIDENT TAFT'S OPTIMISM.

The place of honour is given to the views of President Taft, reported by Mr. W. Hale. Mr. Hale interviewed President Taft just before he started on his journey through the twenty-four States of the Union. He sat over the study fire on a fine autumn afternoon and talked with great freedom on the prospect of peace. President Taft told Mr. Hale that he thought one of the most notable phenomena of the day is the swiftness with which belief in permanent international peace is growing. "Wherever I go," said the President, "I find the most eager interest in anything I say on the subject of war and peace. The birth and growth of this peace sentiment, which is acquiring amazing strength, is not to be wondered at. We have advanced in everything else, but we have got far behind in this matter of international disputes. But there is stirring a profound revolution in the popular thought on the subject of war, especially among the working classes:—

I say boldly that what I look forward to is nothing less than a court of the nations—an Areopagitic court, to whose conscientious and impartial judgment peoples shall submit their disputes, to be decided according to the eternal principles of law and equity.

Civilisation demands that, and it is coming. The treaties with Great Britain and France lately negotiated will, if ratified by the Senate, mark a long step into the path along which the world must now advance.

SIGNIFICANCE OF THE PRESENT TREATIES.

President Taft proceeded to point out the real significance of the new Treaties of Arbitration which he is negotiating with England and France:—

The new treaties do provide that means; the new treaties do really commit us, and the nations which sign with us, to seek a settlement of all disputes, even the most serious, without armed conflict. The new treaties do not leave it to the excited, momentary opinion of the countries involved to decide whether or not the question which has arisen is one that may honourably be arbitrated. The new treaties provide a judicial means of settling that initial question. They establish a Joint High Commission to pass on that question.

This device of the Joint High Commission is the centre and the point of the whole plan. I repeat there is nothing gained for the cause of peace by agreeing to arbitrate what and when we feel inclined. There is everything gained for it by agreeing to arbitrate whatever an impartial tribunal says is arbitrable. These treaties establish such a tribunal.

A Joint High Commission is to be composed of six members, three of whom are to be American citizens, and three subjects of other nations:—

If five of the six members agree that it is capable of just settlement by the impartial principles of law and equity, then the Executive and the Senate are bound to take the steps necessary to submit the question to a board of arbitration.

We should not be forced to arbitrate anything, and, of course, on the other hand, we should not be able to secure arbitration for anything, unless two of our own three members agree on it.

The treaties themselves naturally do not state how the members of the Joint High Commission are to be selected. Each nation will name them as it sees fit. The Senate can, if it like, reserve to itself the right to confirm nominations made by the President. I see no objection to that.

Mr. Taft points out that second only in importance to the Joint High Commission is the provision that before we come to actual arbitration, or even to reference, to the Joint High Commission, for a decision as to whether arbitration is or is not to be had, it is provided that either party may postpone action for one year in order to afford an opportunity for diplomatic discussion and adjustment.

Dealing with the objection that these Treaties might compel the Americans to submit to outsiders questions so vital as the restriction of immigration, the Monroe Doctrine, or the payment of Confederate Bonds, President Taft says: "We do not contemplate the arbitration of any questions connected with immigration or the Monroe Doctrine. These are all domestic matters, matters of internal policy, which no other Power could bring into question."

THE PRESIDENT WOULD GO MUCH FURTHER

These are national matters, not international, which would never be arbitrated. As for the Monroe Doctrine, he says:—

A policy which has been continually adhered to for a century, publicly and in the eyes and ears of the whole world, without challenge by any Power, has ceased to be open to question. Professor John Bassett Moore, than whom there is no higher authority, takes the position that it is a strictly national policy.

President Taft says that he himself would be willing to go much further than the Treaties. Instead of referring the question as to whether the dispute was or was not arbitral to a Joint High Commission, whose finding is controlled by a majority of our own representatives upon it, he would refer it to the Board of Arbitration itself. He would have that Board pass not only upon the merits of the question, but also upon the jurisdiction. The Treaties, however, do not go so far as that. They do take away from the Executive and the Senate the absolute power to withhold a question from arbitration just because they do not choose to arbitrate it.

The President is very strong against exempting all important questions from arbitration:—

It won't do to say we believe in arbitration, and then refuse to arbitrate anything but minor questions about which we care nothing, which we are certain of winning, or which we are willing to lose. You can't have a court on such terms. You can't enforce international law and equity over the affairs of nations by playing fast and loose like that. It is no good talking about the grand principle of international arbitration—and then excepting from the application of that principle all that makes it of any significance.

Of President Taft's own views Mr. Hale says:—

President Taft is a man profoundly, religiously impressed with the wickedness of war. He is, furthermore, through all his veins, a believer in the processes of legal judgment. He does not believe that it is necessary to be a man of Berseker

soul in order to understand the glory of conflict. He holds that in the battle against disease and ignorance, the battle to win the truths of science and to subjugate nature, man, the man of the future, will find, in a nobler fashion of fighting, a "moral equivalent for war."

OTHER EXPRESSIONS OF OPINION.

Mr. Norman Angell follows with an exposition on the bearing of international events on "The Great Illusion." Mr. Angell protests that he never said that war is now impossible. What he maintains is that the futility of war will not stop war until general opinion has recognised the futility.

Professor Simon N. Patten, in an article on the "World's Peace in the Making," maintains that economic interests are going to dominate the war emotions. Emotion is local and tense; calculation is much more widespread in its influence. The forces of war are held in check by the interests and sentiments of modern industry.

These papers are followed by brief letters from eminent men, some of whom are well-known in this country. Sir Edward Fry shakes his head lugubriously, saying that the dawn of a better day is rather a matter of faith than of sight, but he grudgingly admits that it may be that the dawning of the day of universal peace is nearer than we think. Lord Northcliffe is cynical and sceptical. He says he would be a hypocrite if he pretended that he saw any actual promise of the dawn of the "day of universal peace. The war in Tripoli, he says, shows that all the peace talking and peace writing of the last few years has not even been able to secure a little time for consideration before the beginning of that war.

AMAZONIA.

UNDER this title is given a very striking description of Brazil in the *Bulletin of the Pan-American Union* by Major Joseph Orton Kerbey. There are twenty-one States in the United States of Brazil. They comprise an area 200,000 square miles greater than the forty-eight States of the North American Union. There are 3,000 miles of Brazilian coast. Amazonia comprises the two large and most northerly States of Brazil, Para and Amazonas, which are covered by the forest primeval for hundreds of miles on each side of the river. The navigable waters of the Amazon and tributaries for all sorts of craft are estimated to exceed 45,000 miles. The average depth is from 40 to 150 feet, and the average width from 6 to 40 miles.

AN OCEAN-RIVER.

Ocean-going steamers sail every fortnight from New York and Liverpool over 3,000 miles of Atlantic Ocean, and then up the Amazon, 2,300 miles farther, to Iquitos, in Peru without breaking cargo or transfer of passengers. The trip is about thirteen days to the Amazon from New York, and from Para up the river about the same. Amazonia is peculiarly rich in rubber, which, next to gold, makes the most valuable cargo afloat. The climate is healthy, if one avoids

midday sun and wet nights, and lives well. The natives say that "only dogs and Englishmen go about in the sun." The days are all June days. The sun rises at precisely the same moment every morning, and disappears at the same hour behind the Andes, when immediately descends the dark tropical night.

AN ENGLISH COMPANY TO THE FORE.

The two lines that reach the Amazon direct are the Lloyd Brasileiro and the English Booth Company. Of the Booth Company the Right Hon. Charles Booth is the most distinguished member:—

The Booth Company is an English corporation that realised the importance of the Amazon trade and devoted their energies exclusively to its development, earning enormous profits from the monopoly of handling rubber, etc. It is no more than justice to add that they did good service, and probably all the trade Americans enjoy there to-day is due to the satisfactory service. They have been in this trade over fifty years, their fleet of cargo steamers operating a triangular service fortnightly between New York, Para, and Manaus, and Liverpool.

The Booth is a wealthy corporation, in the enjoyment of special facilities in the way of docks at Manaus and privileges at the new docks at Para.

Their principal service extends to Liverpool, via Lisbon and Havre, to which points they run a fine class of steamers, the passenger traffic to Europe being heavier than to New York.

Though Manaus, a thousand miles up the Amazon, is considered the end of the voyage, they run a steamer monthly another thousand miles up the river to Iquitos, in Peru.

THE SEAT OF COMING WORLD EMPIRE.

The writer concludes:—

Imagination—and not very exuberant imagination at that—can see a world power in Brazil, in the distant Aiden.

Just as the Amazon is the greatest river in the world, its valleys will some day be the seat of one of the greatest empires of the world.

The Ganges and the Nile are of the historic past; the Danube, the Volga, and the Mississippi are of the present; the Amazon, the Orinoco, and the Kongo belong to the future.

In all the world there is no valley so riotous in fertility as that which the Amazon waters, and suitable population, aided by modern machinery and appliances, will in time blaze the pathway for civilisation in the forest of that portion of South America known as Amazonia.

A PEN-PORTRAIT OF MRS. ANNIE BESANT.

IN the December number of the *Millgate Monthly* Mr. Gerald Cumberland has a short biographical article on Mrs. Annie Besant. He concludes his sketch with this pen-picture of his subject:—

Her eyes are warm and sympathetic. She talks well and quickly, with the matter-of-fact air of a woman of affairs. She has no affectations. One sees in a moment that she is trustworthy. Her demeanour is always calm. Years ago she had a violent temper, but she has killed it now. Her hands are small and soft; their touch is like velvet. There is a strange serenity about her, though one knows that this peacefulness exists side by side with extraordinary energy.

Everything she says is precise, and not to be mistaken. It is evident she thinks clearly and quickly. She never hesitates for a word. Great vitality seems to animate her. She is easy and natural. Moreover, she is very human and likeable. She does not hold herself aloof from anyone; she is, above all, a comrade. Her wisdom is given forth spontaneously, without the oracular manner of the self-important and without the over-emphasis of the vain. In a word, she is wise and good and strong. She is one of the few heroic figures of our day.

BRITISH MAGNANIMITY.

A VERY interesting study of patriotism in England and America is contributed by Sydney Brooks to the *December Forum*. Mr. Brooks calls attention to the fact that though we have more history than most nations, if not any, we are as a people singularly deficient in the sense and pride of history. Compared with our own kinsmen in Wales, Scotland, Ireland, and America, Englishmen have next to no memory for the past at all. In France the organised teaching of citizenship obtains throughout. In Germany history and patriotism are taught together. But "the nation on whose shoulders lie the heaviest responsibilities that any people have yet borne makes little or no attempt to equip her sons for the task of discharging them intelligently."

A PEOPLE WITHOUT A MEMORY.

To the great masses of Englishmen parades and processions and memorial exercises in honour, say, of Waterloo, would seem a foolish waste of time. "There is nothing that separates England and America or England and Ireland so much as the fact that the Americans and Irish have memories and the English have none." If America owned the British Empire she would make life one perpetual round of public festivities. We should have a Canada Day and an Australia Day, and a Day for every other part of the Empire. We should live over again our past through the calendar of an Imperial year.

CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTH OF JULY.

On the other hand, this lack of historical imagination and enlightened patriotism helps the English to rob the past of all its sting. "No nation is so incapable as the English of keeping a grudge alive. No nation wastes so little of its time nourishing futile antipathies." Mr. Brooks is especially impressed by the way Englishmen celebrate the Fourth of July. He says:—

Of all the celebrations of the day and the event that the past century and a quarter have witnessed, the most interesting, to my mind, was the first that was ever held in England. I do not know the date, nor who had the hardihood to suggest it, nor how the occasion was looked upon by current English opinion. But from that beginning much has sprung; July the Fourth has become an Anglo-American festivity; and the English, who never commemorate the triumphs of their history, make an annual point of joining with the Americans in celebrating its greatest disaster.

Mr. Brooks will be interested to know that the first of the present succession of English celebrations of the Fourth of July took place in Browning Hall in 1895, at which Mr. W. T. Stead presided. Miss Willard spoke, and letters were read from the American Ambassador and from the Imperial High Commissioner of Canada. Next year, for the first time in history, a British statesman, Mr. James Bryce, was invited to the American banquet. Since then the

Fourth of July has become a British festival. Mr. Brooks remarks:—

There is, as it seems to me, something fine in a people who can thus candidly publish and acknowledge the most appalling and costly error in their annals. Which at any rate is the more inspiring figure of the two—an Englishman sincerely and unreservedly honouring Washington, or an American raking among the dust-heap of the Revolution for his Anglo-phobic fuel?

ANTI-ENGLISH FEELING IN U.S.A.

IN the January *London* Miss M. S. Burton enlarges on the carefully-cultivated antipathy of the Northerners of the United States to this country. She denounces their narrow vision, jaundiced by fancied wrongs, which is called patriotism. She says:—

That vision has created Sons and Daughters of the Revolution great organisations throughout the country, whose function it is to keep alive the popular version of the struggle for liberty, by making speeches on Independence Day vivid with word-pictures of the brutal tyranny of the English rule, and the sublime efforts their heroic forefathers made to break the hated chains; and how the god of victories upheld their righteous cause till the struggle gave them freedom and laid the foundation of their magnificent Republic. Let them never forget that struggle, or the wicked oppression of the English which led to it. Children are taught that it is a proof of patriotism to hoot the Union Jack, and even to trample upon it when there is an opportunity. Wherever it is possible in a childish way to flout England by gibe and sneer the Press do not neglect the opportunity; and as the people are more powerful than the Government they are the force to be counted with. It is only just to say that the antagonism towards us is less marked than it was.

CURIOUS "HISTORY."

Miss Burton's narrative is somewhat challenged by her singular history. She says, "We find that the bitter blood of the old Covenanters, handed down through the Pilgrim Fathers in self-exile, has lost little of its intensity after filtering through some fifteen generations." As the Pilgrim Fathers landed in America in 1620, and came from Nottinghamshire and thereabouts, and the Covenanters were Scotch and did not come into prominence as a distinct body until after 1640, the bitter blood of the old Covenanters must have described a somewhat circuitous route, in defiance of chronology and of geography, in order to be handed down through the Pilgrim Fathers.

Missionary Expectations.

In *The East and the West* for January Rev. W. E. S. Holland quotes an Indian student who said:—

"We will fight for caste to the end; for it is our last standing-ground against Christianity. You know quite well that, if it was not for caste, three-quarters of the men in this hostel would be Christians to-day."

Mr. Holland then goes on to speak of "the tidal wave of conversion" that may be expected when caste begins to break:—

India moves in caste. The castes thus permeated by Christian thought and sentiment must soon begin to move. When the move begins there will be a landslide into the Church. That landslide will sweep on one side the missionary and all his works. There will be heresies galore. But a Christian nation will be born in a day.

INDIA'S GAINS AND LOSSES UNDER OUR RULE.

BY AN INDIAN

In the *Indian World* for December, the editor, Prithwis Chandra Ray, sums up the gains and losses of the British connection. Among the gains he reckons the *Pax Britannica*, a sense of security of life and property unknown in India previously; (2) a common system of education, government, administration, and a common spoken tongue, a new India, a common nationality; (3) world-wide trade and industry; (4) suppression of *thuggee*, *Sati* and infanticide, and steady disappearance of polygamy, polyandry, etc.; (5) bitterness assuaged of mutual prejudice between members of different religions.

LOSSES.

"We have lost a good deal under British rule—more than a foreigner can gauge," says the editor:—

The most significant item under this head is the loss of our ancient ideals of life and the bad bargain we have made in bartering a spiritual for a material life. Our old moorings have been cast adrift, and socially we are now a people without any definite ideals, without knowing whither we are drifting. Hindu society, or, for the matter of that, Indian society of to-day is now like a ship without a pilot and with no one to steer it clear of rocks. The want of ideals and the absence of guidance are the creation of British rule. The old order of plain living and high thinking has been replaced by luxurious living and no thinking; the old neighbourly feeling has given way to a life of rigid selfishness; the old code of doing good to others when you can has made room for a spirit of indifferentism new under an eastern sky. There has been a general disintegration of social order all along the line.

It is difficult to say if we have lost much in morals or ideas of social purity. But the fact must go without challenge that intemperance, fraud, deceit, mistrust are gaining currency to an extent which could find no parallel in the history of India except in the intriguing courts of Agra and Delhi.

Replacement by organised charity of the old individual charities, the breakdown of the joint family system without a poor-house system in its place; deepening poverty among the articulate classes in India, upon whom British rule has absolutely conferred no benefits. "One of the worst lessons that England has taught India, both morally and politically, is that colour is a crime. Before the advent of the British, the colour question never entered into any administrative or political discussion."

THE WEST NO AUTHORITY ON RELIGION.

In the *Indian World* for December Mr. Myror H. Phelps, an American friend of India, has declared:—

I do not mean to say that one will not find in the West good men—spiritual men. There are many of them—some in the Churches, but more outside the Churches—the social, civic public life—the life of the masses of men—goes on just as it would go on, if men had actual knowledge that there was no God. Probably at least three-fourths of the men of America go through the business and pleasures of the day, from the time they rise in the morning until they retire at night, without a single thought of God or spiritual things. The Churches have become for the most part mere social clubs, where men go to

meet their friends and acquaintances. "Religion" is put on and discarded with Sunday clothes.

No, answers Mr. Phelps; Westerners are not the men to consult about religion. They are excellent authorities on stocks and bonds and railways and motor-cars and flying machines. But don't ask them about religion or take their advice. On that subject they know little.

THE NEW DEPARTURE IN INDIA.

WITH FURTHER SUGGESTIONS.

DR. J. BEATTIE CROZIER, in the *Fortnightly Review*, lays down a few rough general principles for the government of India, suggested by his own special studies on the Constitution-building side of Sociology. The first part of the article is devoted to an exposition of the reasons which have rendered it very easy for us to establish our authority in India. The latter part of it deals with our prospect in the future. Dr. Crozier thinks the one shadow, which is as wide as the sky, is the modern political spirit which cannot be exorcised or fought with carnal weapons. The most that we can do is to give it as free a vent, as wide an outlook, and as fair an arena as possible.

With regard to the Indian Princes, he would make up to them in honours for any ultimate political powers which the necessities of our supremacy must deny them. He would leave them to enjoy their own independent sovereignty as protected by their treaty rights, as much so, indeed, as if they were Afghans or Thibetans.

As to the young Europeanised Brahmins, he would grant them an equality of opportunity to all those positions and honours in their own country to which their abilities can carry them, even up to the Imperial Legislative Council. He would reform the methods of examination and education and give them the widest extension of authority in all the civil affairs of their own country, while reserving the supremacy of ultimate power for ourselves. He would not give any popular franchise.

As for Caste, he would try to dissolve it by indirect action from within, while he would hand over the fifty millions of "Outcasts" to Christian missionaries. As for the people in general, he would offer them all alike a free and open primary education.

In the *Contemporary Review* Major-General H. B. Jeffreys pleads very strongly in favour of admitting the Princes of India and other competent Indians to commissions in the Indian army. He laments that the King lost a great opportunity by not

opening to the descendants of those who in the past gallantly led Sikhs, Rajputs, Pathans, or Baluchis against us, an honourable career in our army. We venture to say that had the King-Emperor at the recent Durbar seen fit to grant this concession to Indian sentiment and aspirations, the boon would have been received with enthusiastic gratitude. The native army welcomes the extension to it of the possibility of winning the Victoria Cross, but no step would arouse such passionate loyalty among the natural leaders of India's fighting men as the removal of the race disqualification, in the matter of rising to real military command, under which they now suffer.

‘JOHN MORLEY.’

AN APPRECIATION BY AN AMERICAN.

In the *Atlantic Monthly* for January Mr. George McLean Harper publishes an elaborate appreciation of “John Morley” as a man of letters and a philosopher rather than as a statesman. Mr. Harper thinks that it cannot be an unprofitable task to set “forth the personal opinions upon historical tendencies, chiefly religious and political, which constitute the philosophy of such a man as John Morley. They have the tonic vigour, the fortifying sting of the unperfumed and impartial sea. They brace the mind against comfortable sophistry. They are fatal to flabby growths of emotion expatiating in the semblance of reason.”

MR. MORLEY'S PRINCIPLES.

Mr. Morley, says Mr. Harper, would find no place in American politics :—

The principles of an English viscount would be too democratic for the countrymen of Lincoln. A professed believer in the doctrines of the French Revolution would be regarded as dangerous in the nation that Thomas Jefferson helped to found.

His agnosticism would have ostracised him in the States. His principles, as laid down in his writings, “are essentially the principles of the eighteenth century. Enlightenment translated, through the medium of an English mind, into terms appropriate to an age which has seen the conjectures of rationalism confirmed by natural science and historical criticism.”

HIS MAGNUM OPUS.

Mr. Harper, who dismisses the Gladstone biography in a paragraph, devotes pages to Mr. Morley's little treatise “On Compromise.” He says :—

His essay “On Compromise” is a work of extraordinary value. Not to have read it is to have missed a powerful stimulus to right living. It is the moral portrait of the author, and although drawn so long ago as 1874, it is still true in every feature to the prolific writer and active statesman who developed in later years.

A SUCCESSOR OF SAINTE-BEUVE.

Mr. Harper traces his place in the literary philosophical succession as follows :—

He shows no tendency to yield to the fascination of mystical natures. For this reason, he is, as a psychologist, far less rich in haunting sympathies and profound and delicate observations than Sainte-Beuve, for example. The play of religious and political forces in the region of practical intellect, not purely speculative or purely active intellect, but mediatory between literature and life, may be better observed, for the period between 1826 and 1869, in the life and works of the great French critic than anywhere else. For the preceding fifty years, Goethe performs the same office. For the period since Sainte-Beuve's death, one who would follow the course of the game might content himself with Matthew Arnold and Morley. The latter alone would not suffice. There is not enough poetry in him, nor enough breadth of feeling. Morley begins almost precisely where Sainte-Beuve ended, with a sure grasp of several elementary principles ; but apparently he has never entertained so many conflicting emotional sympathies.

HIS LIMITATIONS.

Of Mr. Morley as a biographer of Cromwell Mr. Harper says :—

Lord Morley is no painter. He has few colours on his palette, and they are ready-mixed. There is no flavour of regret

in Lord Morley's writings, no tone of renouncement ; above all, no sentimentality. There is hardly a trace in him of sympathy with the great reactionary movements that enriched the imagination of Englishmen and Americans in the nineteenth century.

But for all that he has rendered great service to his day and generation. For, says Mr. Harper :—

John Morley, believing that “the spiritual life of man needs direction quite as much as it needs impulse, and light quite as much as force,” has stood patient, sober, and tenacious of his ideals throughout a generation when the contrary doctrine was insistently taught.

THE JEWISH QUESTION IN RUSSIA.

BARON HEYKING, in an article which he contributes to the *Fortnightly Review*, adverts to the Jewish question. He regards the maintenance of the present system which confines the Jews to the “pale” as an act of necessary self-defence. Incidentally, he takes occasion to protest against the popular delusion that the “pale” is a kind of Ghetto in which the Jews are cramped and crowded without elbow room in which to live. Baron Heyking says the district which the Jews are free to inhabit in Russia is

a territory which surpasses in size the largest States in Western Europe ; it is double the size of both France and Germany, one and a half times larger than Austria-Hungary, and two and a half times the size of Great Britain. It can therefore hardly be said that the Jews in Russia are crowded together. Within the same territorial limits dwell 44,000,000 Christians, a number eight times as large as that of the Jews, without suffering from any congestion.

Dealing with the complaint made by some that the refusal to permit Jews to enter the rest of Russia crippled business by putting obstacles in the way of Jewish representatives of British business firms visiting St. Petersburg and Moscow, he declares that there is no

obstacle in the way of the entry of Jewish business representatives of foreign commercial and industrial houses into Russia. Their passports are provided with a *visa* by Russian State consular officers under the same regulations as the passports of Christians, and in both cases the *visa* is valid for six months.

But even the Russian Jews are by no means strictly confined to the Polish and Lithuanian provinces. Baron Heyking says :—

If Russia were to give to the Jews all the rights which are enjoyed by her other subjects, she would expose the most numerous class of her population, the millions of good-natured, easy-going, unsuspecting, and hard-working peasants, to a merciless exploitation and subjugation by the Jews. It is precisely for these reasons that the majority of the Jews in Russia are kept within certain territorial limits and are not allowed to wander all over the Empire. This restriction does not, however, apply to those Jews who are merchants of the first guild, *i.e.*, who are not small traders, nor to persons employed by them, nor to artisans, graduates, or undergraduates preparing for their examinations ; professional persons, such as doctors, lawyers, and dentists ; and such persons as chemists, assistants of chemists, midwives, and so forth. In the case of all those Jews who can prove that they are engaged in useful and self-supporting occupations, no limitation exists to their rights of settling in whatever part of the Empire they may choose. Jews may be members of the Duma for any constituency in Russia. Only the unproductive classes, the host of middlemen of all kinds, and those persons who have not qualified for a particular trade recognised by law, are confined to certain territorial limits.

THE PATRIOT SONGS OF INDIA.

THE Durbar number of the *Hindustan Review* is noteworthy for the witness which it bears to the efflorescence of poetry in India. There is a Coronation Ode by Raghūbir Narayana, bidding Their Imperial Majesties welcome. There is a review of Mr. K. H. D. Cecil's Coronation Poem and love-songs, Mr. Cecil being an Indian by nationality and a Parsi by religion. Here are two stanzas from the Coronation Ode:—

England, thou hast unbound the chains from the hands of the slave,
England, thou hast conquered the land and held the invincible wave,
Mother of sons, whose hearts are strong as the sun and brave,
England, England for ever!

England, thou giver of many a gift and sower of seeds
Whose harvest is flowers and blossoms of deathless deeds,
England, thou mother to all, and killer of castes and creeds,
England, England for ever!

The reviewer adds a tribute which, from our Indian fellow-subjects, is worth reproducing:—

It has been remarked that there is no language which lends itself to the expression of lyric emotion, to the free outpouring of the inmost depths of the human soul, so well as English; there is no literature that has produced a group of writers who can compare in this respect with Wordsworth and Shelley, Keats and Byron, Hood and Campbell, Tennyson and Browning, Coleridge and Rossetti.

"BANDE MATARAM" IN ENGLISH.

Mr. Saint Nihal Singh writes on the patriotic songs of India, and gives a free translation of Bankim Chandra Chatterjee's "Bande Mataram" (Hail, Mother!). This was first published more than a generation ago, but was not taken up as the war-cry of Bengali patriotism until 1905, when Lord Curzon partitioned Bengal. The title of the song became a popular phrase of salutation. This song in consequence caused some anxiety to the Government. It will come as a surprise to English readers at home that any British Government could resent such poetic outburst of love for the common India which the British Government itself has created:—

I bow to thee, Mother,
Thou who art rich in streams, fruit, and cool southern breezes,
Whose fields are green with harvests,
Whose nights are a-glitter with the sheen of silvery moonlight,
Who art decorated with blossoming trees,
Whose smile is radiant,
Whose voice is musical and whose words are like sparkling jewels,
Who fulfillest desires,
Thou who dost strike terror with thy babel of millions of voices,
And with the sharp swords of countless arms,
Who dares to call thee helpless?
Thou who dost wield the strength of a multitude and repel hosts of enemies,
Thou who art the saviour of thy people,
To thee I bow,
Thou art wisdom, thou art religion,
Thou art the heart, the very core of our heart,
Thou art the life-breath of our bodies,
Thou art the strength of our arms,
Thou art the piety of our hearts,

In temple after temple we set up thine image,
Thou art the goddess *Durga*, holding the ten weapons in thy hands;
Thou art *Lakshmi* (the goddess of Fortune), residing in lotus lakes;
Thou art *Saraswati* (the goddess of Learning);
To thee I bow,
I bow to thee, *Lakshmi*, the pure, the handsome, the smiling,
the sincere, the bejewelled, the Mother.

A PSALM ON INDIA.

Mr. Singh quotes another poem, "one of the most charming of these efforts, which invests the passion for India with religious significance":—

O God! the Nameless under many names!
O Thou, the formless under many forms!
The Silent, who art heard in many voices!
Through all the pores of Being take my prayer!
Be favourable to this ancient land,
This Motherland of saints and holy men,
This land of hallowed hills and sacred streams,
Of sombre forests and sun-flooded plains;
This glory of the immemorial East,
Whose dwelling is the splendour of the Sun;
Our Motherland, our home, our India!
May all her many peoples live together
Honouring one another, quietly!
Bring her the peace that kings cannot bequeath,
The happiness that cometh not by wealth!
Each in his own way, yet let each for all
Work and let work, live and be good to life.
So let the self of each be India's self,
And India each man's creed, and each man's race be India,
India, India.

All this poetry is a sign of the new life which is awakening, unifying and propelling India.

THE GEIKWAR'S LIBRARY MOVEMENT.

THE unhappy attention drawn to the Geikwar of Baroda at the Delhi Durbar makes us turn with the greater pleasure to the account given in the *Modern Review* for December of the magnificent development that his Highness is arranging of libraries in Baroda. For long he has cherished the idea of a network of free village and town libraries in his State, and for this purpose he compared experiences during his visits to European and American public libraries. The American model impressed him most, and from America he issued an order instructing the educational department of his State to organise at once a network of village libraries throughout the State. He also appointed Mr. W. A. Borden, an American librarian, to organise the work for him. Mr. Borden found already in existence in four districts of the State forty larger libraries with nearly 40,000 volumes, and 191 small village and town libraries, with an aggregate of 25,000 volumes. The Laxmi Vilas Palace Library has been transformed into a Central Library, to be the Free Public Library of Baroda City. The work is going forward with all the latest American developments, and with thorough American organisation, including library class, information bureau, libraries for children, lectures, etc. The writer of the paper is R. K. Prabhu.

THE ORIGIN OF THE TRIPLICE.

FROM THE MEMOIRS OF CRISPI.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes*, in its mid-December number, has been permitted to print from the Memoirs and Journals of Francesco Crispi, which are being edited for publication by T. Palamenghi Crispi, a chapter relating to the origin of the Triple Alliance between Germany, Austria and Italy.

CRISPI'S MISSION IN 1877.

The documents, consisting of letters and reports written by Crispi, or letters received by him, give an account of an important political tour to several European capitals on which Crispi was sent in 1877 to discuss the solution of different questions which might arise in consequence of the Russo-Turkish war, as well as the desirability of an alliance between Italy and Germany, in case of war with France or with Austria. The most interesting parts are the reports of the two interviews with Prince Bismarck. In the evening of September 17th at Gastein the first meeting took place, and Crispi explained his mission. He said in effect :—

At Rome we are talking of the probability of a war with France should the reactionary party win in the next French elections. Moreover, we are not quite sure of Austria, and that is why I have been sent by the King of Italy to discuss several things, some of special interest to Italy and Germany, and others of international interest. Would you be disposed to enter into an alliance with us should we find ourselves obliged to go to war with France or with Austria?

FRANCE, THE COMMON ENEMY.

Keeping to the international questions, Bismarck's reply ran :—

If Italy were to be attacked by France, Germany would unite with you against the common enemy, and we can agree as to a treaty with this aim in view. But I hope there will be no war. As to Austria, I cannot imagine the position of having her as an enemy, and I say quite frankly I will not even foresee such an eventuality. We require that Russia and Austria shall remain friends. Germany has no interests in the Eastern Question, and any solution (after the Russo-Turkish War) will be acceptable to us, provided it does not trouble the peace of Europe.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

In reference to the Eastern Question Crispi ventured to ask :—

Do you believe Austria will always remain friendly to Germany? What about the Danube? Is not a large part of it a German river? Italy cannot be indifferent to the Eastern Question. It is said that Russia, to make sure of the friendship of Austria, has offered the latter the Bosnian Provinces, but Italy could not allow Austria to occupy these territories. You ought to dissuade Count Andrassy from any desire of conquest of Ottoman territory.

AUSTRIA AND THE BOSNIAN PROVINCES.

The Prince explained :—

Austria is pursuing a good policy at the present moment, and I am persuaded she will continue to do so. The only possible cause of a rupture between Austria and Germany would be a difference of policies of the two Governments in Poland. The Danube does not concern us; the river is only navigable from Belgrade. Bosnia and the Eastern Question do not affect German interests, but if they became the cause of a quarrel between Austria and Italy we should deplore it. If Austria did take Bosnia, Italy could take Albania, or some other

Turkish territory on the Adriatic. I hope, however, that the relations of your Government with that of Austria will become friendly and even cordial, but if you should go to war with Austria, we will not help you against our friend.

GERMANY AND AUSTRIA.

"Germanic unity is not yet achieved," observed Crispi, "and there are many Germans outside the German Empire." "Austrian territory seems to please you, and Gastein, to which you come every year, has to me a symbolical meaning. It might even become a prediction. . . ." But Bismarck interposed :—

No, you are wrong. I used to come here before 1866. But listen to me. We have a vast Empire with forty millions of people to govern. That gives us enough to do, and we have no ambition to make new conquests or to run the risk of losing what we now possess. It is to our interest to maintain peace.

A TREATY AGAINST FRANCE.

Bismarck repeated the offer of a Turkish province, but Crispi said, "We do not want a Turkish province on the Adriatic. Austria would still be able to enter our country whenever she chose. We want nothing from anybody; we shall abide by the treaties, but we desire security at home."

On September 24th Crispi again saw Bismarck at Berlin, and the reply he received from the Prince was :—

I have not yet seen the King; but so far as I am concerned I am ready to negotiate against France, but not against Austria. The Alliance will have to be defensive and offensive, not because I desire war (I will do everything I can to avoid it), but because of the nature of things.

BISMARCK AND THE HOLY SEE.

Among other things Crispi referred to a successor to Pius IX. "A Liberal Pope would be worse than a reactionary," said Bismarck. "The vice is in the institution, and the man, whoever he may be and whatever his opinions and tendencies, can have little or no influence on the action of the Holy See. At the Vatican the real master is the Curia."

"That is only too true," agreed Crispi, and he expressed the gratitude of the Italians to Bismarck for his strong attitude against the Catholic clergy since 1870. "But I cannot be equally grateful to the Italian Government," was Bismarck's retort.

Russia, India, America.

In the *Hindustan Review* for October Mr. J. S. Rao draws a comparison and contrast between India and Russia. In both, he says, the vastness of the environment paralyses the individual activity :—

In the United States the intellectual artistic and spiritual results are ridiculously small compared with the phenomenal material success. Thus vastness of Nature in the end proves too much for man. Now when anything proves too much for us, the keynote of our character becomes resignation and our prime virtue endurance. Though absurd as it may seem at first sight, that is the type of character which the Americans will ultimately reach. But in Russia, as in India, it is a trait of the national character which has been reached long ago in the past.

The writer somewhat bitterly contrasts the public-spirited devotion of the educated classes in Russia with the futility of the same order in India.

MR. BRYCE ON FOREIGN MISSIONS.

IN the new *International Review of Missions* the Right Hon. James Bryce gives the impressions of a traveller among the non-Christian races. He declares that no traveller of an observant eye and an impartial mind can fail to be struck by the immense improvement which missionaries have wrought in the condition of the non-Christian races, and which often is quite irrespective of the number of converts who have been formed into Christian congregations. Even where nominal converts are far from rising to the Christian ethical standard the gain is great, and seems likely to be permanent.

THE ACTION OF GOVERNMENTS—IMPROVING.

Nevertheless, he asks, why is it that when Christianity was able to overspread and conquer the world against all the forces of imperial persecution in the first four centuries after it had appeared, its progress in the last four centuries, with all the impulse of civilisation behind, should be still in many quarters so slow, and the result so far from perfect? Mr. Bryce answers that missions are not the only form in which the contact of advanced and backward races has taken place. Everywhere the native has suffered; the white adventurer or trader treated him as though he had no rights. White Governments are now more disposed to protect the inhabitants. The British Government and that of the United States have for a long time been trying to do their very best to prevent these oppressions. "In India perfect justice is dealt out." The United States is no less anxious to secure the completely fair and just treatment of its natives in the Philippines. One of the most important things which both Governments can do is to keep strong drink from the races.

THE ACTION OF PRIVATE WHITES—BAD.

But in spite of all that Governments can do, the action of private white men often disgraces their Christian name, and so hinders or retards the good work of missionaries and Governments. "The work of bearing the white men's burdens too often takes the form of filling the white man's pocket." "Thoughtful men from non-Christian countries will sometimes tell us that they and their fellow-countrymen have, when drawn towards Christianity, been repelled by seeing how little influence it has over the conduct of its nominal adherents."

Mr. Bryce enforces the necessity for the most constant and strenuous vigilance on the part of Governments to help the natives, and to repress every attempt to exploit them, and the duty of public opinion to support Governments in so doing.

THE PRESENT WORLD-CRISIS.

Mr. Bryce declares the age in which we are now living is perhaps the most critical moment that has ever been in the history of the non-Christian nations:—

Our material civilisation is permeating every part of the earth, and telling, as it never told before, upon every one of

the non-Christian peoples. In another fifty years that which we call our civilisation will have overspread the earth and extinguished the native customs and organisations of the savage and semi-civilised peoples. They are being exploited as they never were before, and the means of transportation by land and sea which have penetrated among them have brought foreigners everywhere, and are completely breaking up and destroying not only the material conditions of their life, but also their ideas and beliefs and worships, their ancient customs and all that is associated with these customs and beliefs. Their morality, such as it was, with all its tolerance of vices and all its degrading practices, was, nevertheless, for some purposes, a sanction which did restrain them and which elevated their notions and directed their actions for some good purposes. All of this is crumbling away and disappearing, perishing under the shock and impact of the stronger civilisation which the European peoples have brought with them. Unless the backward races receive some new moral basis of life, some beliefs and precepts by which they can live, something to control their bad impulses and help them to form worthy conceptions of life and work, their last state will be worse than the first.

We are bound, Mr. Bryce goes on to say, since we have destroyed the old things, to replace them by new things of a better kind, both by example as well as by precept. "There is needed a revival of the true spirit of the Gospel among Christian nations, in order that they should fulfil their Christian obligations to those who are passing under their control and influence." Let the Gospel of Christ come to the non-Christian nations, not as a crushing force in the hands of their destroyers and exploiters, but as a beneficent power to make them feel and believe that we and they are all the children of one Father in heaven.

HEINRICH VON KLEIST.

A FEW weeks ago Germany commemorated a tragic event, the centenary of the death of Heinrich von Kleist. Writing in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of December 15th M. T. de Wyzéwa recalls the circumstances of the poet's death. At the age of thirty-four he was asked by a young friend, Henriette Vogel, who was suffering from a torturing disease, to put an end to her miseries, and he promised to render her this service. And on November 21st, 1811, "as a man who keeps his word," he shot her and afterwards shot himself. With his morbid tendencies and the adversities against which he had to fight the cause of his suicide has generally been assumed to have been despair; but M. de Wyzéwa takes a different view. He is of opinion that it was not so much despair as the desire to do something sensational, audacious, and romantic, far surpassing the most astonishing incidents in any of his dramatic creations. During his lifetime Kleist's dramas failed to achieve success. Many of them suffer from the abnormal "intellectualism" of their author and are strangely lacking in "poetry," notwithstanding the elegance of the verse. On the other hand, everyone agrees that they are admirable in invention and dramatic force, and are the most "real" and the most "tragic" to be found in German drama.

"DIZZY" AS LITERARY THIEF.

SIR HENRY LUCY, writing in the *Cornhill Magazine* on his "sixty years in the wilderness," presumably of journalism, brings to light a flagrant instance of Disraeli's plagiarism. Sir Henry describes it as exceeding in audacity "even the historical appropriation of a purple passage from an oration by Thiers patched on to a eulogy delivered in the House of Commons by Disraeli on the death of Wellington." The description of the Derby of 1837 in "Sybil," in one of the earlier chapters of the novel, "was deliberately cribbed from an account of the race contributed to the *Sporting Magazine* in the ordinary way of business by one of its staff." Sir Henry puts the two passages in a deadly parallel. We quote here the first and last sentences of the passage in question:—

"SPORTING MAGAZINE."

As soon as they were well away and laid down to work, Sam took Pocket Hercules to the front. Up to the Rubbing House this was the only point the eye could select. Higher up the hill, Caravan, Hybiscus, Benedict, Mahometan, Phosphorus, Michel Fell, and Rat-trap were with the grey, forming a front rank. At the new ground the pace has told its tale, half a dozen being then out of the race.

At the Stand, Caravan was decidedly the best; but just at the post Edwards lifted his gallant little horse, and with an extraordinary effort contrived to shove him in first by half a length.

"SYBIL."

As soon as they were well away, Chifney makes the running with Pocket Hercules. Up to the Rubbing House he is leading; this is the only point the eye can select. Higher up the hill, Caravan, Hybiscus, Benedict, Mahometan, Phosphorus, Michel Fell, and Rat-trap are with the grey, forming a front rank, and at the new ground the pace has told its tale, for half a dozen are already out of the race.

At the Stand, Caravan has decidedly the best; but just at the post Edwards, on Phosphorus, lifts the gallant little horse, and, with an extraordinary effort, contrives to shove him in by half a length.

A DIATRIBE AGAINST THE PRESS.

If any of our daily newspaper editors are exposed to the temptations of having too good a conceit of themselves, they will do well to read the December number of *The Rajput*, a lively monthly published at 27-8, Strand, and edited by a gentleman who rejoices in the name of Thakur Jessrajsinghji Sessodia. A contributor called Sundara Raja explains "The Meaning of the English Daily Press," in an article from which I quote the following eloquent extracts:—

For ages and ages the Press posed itself as a teacher, educator, light and guide of the nation. But none had the boldness to refute this monstrous audacity. The evil was allowed to ripen, and the tiny plant has now grown to a formidable tree.

The modern English daily newspaper is a luxurious evil. It kills two birds at a stroke. To the fatal disaster of annihilation—killing of man's innate dignity—it adds the danger of impoverishment. Columns of hair-raising, thunder-striking, and heart-breaking stories, devoid of all realistic taste, fill up the daily newspapers.

To develop the finer instincts of man, to promote unity and co-operation among the disunited factors of the nation, and to strive for the common welfare, are, or should be, the only aims of the Press. It is constructive and beneficial if these ideals are looked after. In no other case there is the slightest justification for the existence of a Power, popularly known as the Press.

In all other cases the Press is not only unjustifiable but ruinous, disastrous, and destructive.

The English daily Press has now become the money-making machines of commercial adventurers. Why not say that the modern so-called daily Press of England is not Press in the true sense of that expression, but a mere machine of commerce, a department of trade, nothing extraordinary in it, nothing noble in it, but merely mercenary in its aspect?

"SWAGGER RELIGIONISTS."

THIS is the title of a paper by Marie Corelli in the January *London*, which has as its frontispiece a full-length portrait of the lady. She says:—

To me there is nothing more appalling in the whole amazing spectacle of modern civilisation than to see thousands of men and women publicly professing a Faith which their private lives deny. It is not as if they were playing the humbug with themselves and with each other, for that is generally conceded to be the universal code of social ethics. But they are actually playing the humbug with that tremendous Omnipotence to whose intelligent action they owe their very being—the Generator of universes—the Creator of everything the eyes can see, the ears can hear, or the brain can imagine—they, the children of one out of a million million vast productive epochs, can be found assuming a certain "swaggering" posture before the ever-present Divine—the purely Pharisaical "swagger" which expresses "Lord, I thank thee that I am not as other men!"

This may appeal to our anti-Pharisaic sense; but when she includes Bellew and Spurgeon as types of swagger religionists, and then goes on further to count amongst them Abraham and Moses, we feel that most of those she wishes to pillory will feel comfortable and in good company. The characteristic diatribe concludes: "A religious hoarding with an 'Ism' advertised on it, it is the sign of the Swaggerer, not of the Disciple."

WHAT WAS OUR ANCESTRY?

A WRITER in the *Revue Scientifique* believes that it is possible to trace in modern families the marks of descent from armour-bearing ancestors. The argument is that the wearing of casques and armour pressing on the necks and bodies of generation after generation of men who wore armour leaves certain birth-marks known by anatomists as *naevi*. These marks have been found on members of families not now in good social position, but investigation has always proved that they were of gentle descent. We should naturally expect other peculiarities to be transmitted, and we are told that the martial hand may be noted in families in which the profession of arms has been followed from father to son. The hereditary sign of the soldier may be found in the person who holds his hands parallel to the axis of the body by simple tension of the supinator muscles, so necessary in the movements of external rotation required for the handling of the sword. This is very interesting, and we wonder if there are any signs by which we may discover from the way we walk the family profession or trade. What, for instance, does shuffling denote? Does it mean that our ancestors were old-clothes dealers?

AN ALTERNATIVE TO CONSCRIPTION.

By MR. ARCHIBALD HURD.

MR. ARCHIBALD HURD, in the *Fortnightly Review* for January, declares that Lord Haldane's speech on December 1st sounded the death-knell of the National Service Scheme. This being so, Mr. Hurd suggests an alternative national programme, to which he urges the National Service League to turn its vast influence and considerable funds :—

Let those who appreciate the deep patriotic fervour which inspires the country consider what enthusiasm would run riot through the counties and towns and villages if the National Service League adopted some such programme as the following :—

(1) Compulsory continuation schools for all boys from fourteen to sixteen years of age, the curriculum to include hygiene, technical instruction, and compulsory physical drill. Only those who are familiar with the marvellous results of physical drill upon the lads recruited for the Navy can fully appreciate the influence which this reform would have in developing the physique of the nation.

(2) Voluntary military training in cadet corps. The cost of equipment and camp expenses would be provided by the local education authorities, supplemented by the large voluntary subscriptions which now go to the support of the various lads' organisations with an enrolled strength of about 450,000.

(3) Encouragement of the Territorial Force fed from the cadet corps. In carrying out this aspect of its work the League would occupy very much the same relation to the Territorial Army as the Navy League occupies towards the Navy. Every branch throughout the country would become an educational agency assisting by meetings and lectures in attracting recruits.

This, in brief outline, is surely a policy which would be calculated to win the enthusiastic support of all classes in the community, irrespective of political complexion or sectarian differences.

Mr. Hurd also suggests that the cost of the Territorial Force should be taken off the Army Estimates and provided for by a county rate. His notion is to make the Territorial Force the centre of the county. Those who had served in the Army or Navy, or intended to join them in the current year, or who belonged to the police force, would be exempt from the Territorial rate.

POINTS FOR ENGLAND FROM TRIPOLI.

"Master Mariner" contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a brief article entitled, "The Invasion of Tripoli; a Reassuring Lesson for Great Britain." "Master Mariner" points out that the Turks have made no attempt whatever to land reinforcements in Tripoli, although the coast is much more convenient for such a relieving raid than the English coast upon which the Germans are supposed to menace a descent. He says :—

If it takes 35,000 troops almost three weeks to carry out an overseas attack, with no opposition whatever, how long would 200,000, or even 70,000, take in the face of some very dangerous opposition, even if the bulk of the defending fleet is out of the way? Our coastal torpedo flotillas are always on the spot. As far as the events of this war afford an indication, we should incur no undue risk if we dispatched our battle-fleets to the Cape of Good Hope or Indian Ocean, except to our trade routes near home waters. And these events seem to suggest that those who take the view that the establishment of our Territorial Army is considerably in excess of requirements have some strong arguments on their side.

HOW RUSSIA MADE ENGLAND.

In the December *Journal of the Royal United Service Institution* Captain E. Rason, R.N., contributes a paper on communications between England and Russia.

IN THE DAYS OF CANUTE.

He refers first to the days of Canute, whose northern empire, extending over England, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, and a large portion of the Baltic coast, has been extolled by Freeman. England had been desolated by the Norse invasion. The Norsemen took away in clear gold or silver three times the value of all the land in England. But by clearing the Baltic of piracy, Canute made it possible for the trade from Novgorod to come by Pskoff :—

The whole distance from Pskoff could be made by water, in the spring, without a portage. The ships which sailed from Pernau or from Oesel Island went to Schleswig, the goods were carted over the small distance of four miles to the Trema, and from thence down the river Trema and Eider to the sea, and by sea either to Bruges or to London. It was in the reign of Canute, you may remember, that London replaced Winchester as the capital city of England.

The trade of Canute was with and through Russia. It was this trade which made the people of Denmark and England so rich, and Canute's treasury so well filled. This trade probably lasted twenty years. But with Canute's death his empire fell to pieces.

IN THE DAYS OF QUEEN BESS.

Five hundred years later England was again in a bad plight. The Roman Catholic countries of Spain and Portugal were growing rich and powerful from their valuable trade with the East and West Indies and America. Then Chancellor made the discovery of Russia by way of the Northern Ocean, and Pinkerton in 1808 says that "the discovery of a maritime intercourse with the Great Empire of Russia, and the consequent extension of commerce and navigation," "was justly regarded by historians as the first dawn of the wealth and naval preponderance of England" :—

It was owing to the discovery of the Northern Route to Russia that the English naval power arose. Almost negligible at the commencement of Elizabeth's reign, the English Navy was at the end of her reign the most powerful naval force afloat.

England helped Russia to overthrow the menacing power of Poland, and England was able to overthrow the equally menacing power of Spain. In subsequent wars England helped Russia with troops, and Russia helped England with troops.

TO-DAY.

At the present day Russia is the chief employer of British shipping in the Black Sea :—

Out of the four millions of shipping entering Russian ports, over two million is British, or 50 per cent. ; out of the three million tons of shipping entering Turkish ports, only the very small amount of 23,000 tons is British, or less than 1 per cent.

"DEAR Old Piccadilly" is the title of a very vivid and stirring sketch in the *Canadian Magazine* for December, by Newton MacTavish, with illustrations of night scenes.

THE AWAKENING OF ISLAM.—

HOSTILITY TO CHRISTIANITY.

WRITING on the recent disturbance in Tunis in the first December number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, M. Louis Bertrand, who has lived ten years in North Africa, has a great deal to say about the awakening of Islam.

EFFECT OF THE WAR IN TRIPOLI.

The immediate cause of the rebellion, he says, was the conduct of the Italians in Tripoli, and the disturbance was directed against the Italians in Tunis, but a good many Frenchmen were also molested or assaulted. Many other causes, more or less complex, have existed, and the general result was an explosion of hatred for all foreigners. For some little time a revulsion of feeling towards Europeans had been perceptible among the natives, and it was only the fear of reprisals which tempered the outburst. The war in Tripoli could not fail to produce an evil effect in the French African provinces, yet the Government seems not to have thought of such a thing. Unfortunately the administrators make a point of avoiding all contact with those whom they govern, and in consequence show no foresight in time of danger. In Europe it may be possible to predict the birth and the advance of a popular movement, but in North Africa that is not the case, and it is necessary to be always on one's guard. One has but to imagine the effect which the accounts of Italy's conduct in Tripoli must have produced to understand the fury and the mad desire for vengeance in every Mussulman's heart.

HATRED OF EUROPEAN CIVILISATION.

It was inevitable that the Mussulmans of North Africa should make common cause with their co-religionaries in Tripoli. But let no one be deluded as to the real meaning of the rising. Besides the Italians and the French, all Europeans were aimed at. Hatred of the Christians had already seized the soul of the Mussulman, and recent events in Morocco and in Tripoli have only added to it. The causes of the new state of mind of the natives are much older than these events, and the consequences are more serious. With the agricultural and industrial exploitation of the country the complete conquest was begun. The European, it is felt, has become the master of the soil—a master daily more and more greedy and exacting. The Arabs are realising that the French are indeed their masters, and in consequence enemies—enemies who at one time crush them and at another try to manage them by weakness. They resent being compelled to work regularly for a living according to European ideas, their whole natural mode of life is upset, and the European method of administration is repugnant to them. They hate all officials, abominate the European conception of property, and regard taxation as hateful robbery. They prefer to be exploited by their own co-religionaries. A further

grievance is that the natives are largely excluded from all State appointments.

A UNITED ISLAM.

To the Mussulman religion is everything, and rancour and hatred are excited by religious fanaticism. Islam is incapable of evolution, but the appeal to religious feeling can unite in a solid and compact body all its scattered forces. All the military operations in the Mussulman countries, all the projects of methodical colonisation and industrial and agricultural exploitation, all the vast plan of economic and political conquest from Egypt to Morocco, has only ended by awakening in the Mussulman peoples the instinct of preservation, and this instinct is expressed in the most powerful and redoubtable form—the union of all souls in the faith. Henceforth the Mussulmans of all countries will proclaim their desire to cease their intestine divisions and to unite against the Christians, and if this propaganda of religious unity is continued, Europeans will find ranged against them a formidable mass of Islamic nations, from India to Morocco, who will have none of our customs or ideas, and especially none of our methods of administration. At no very distant date Christianity, in direct opposition to Islam, may be a reality. After such a long struggle for coarse material interests the two forces may find themselves at war for ideas.

Christianising a Heathen People Wholesale.

IN the new *International Review of Missions* Dr. John Warneck describes the remarkable progress made by the Rhenish Missionary Society among the Bataks, a hill people in the interior of the Island of Sumatra. They were animistic and materialistically minded heathen, who were cannibals, and stubbornly resisted the efforts of the missionaries until some thirty years ago; but now "it is harvest time on a great scale." The Bataks number, it is estimated, between 600,000 and 700,000 souls; 103,000 of these have been received into the Christian Church by baptism, and there are in addition 11,200 candidates for baptism. Dr. Warneck discusses with great shrewdness the problems opened up by the "mass movement" towards Christianity. Not merely have the aboriginal heathen been influenced, but in Angkora nearly 8,000 converts have been won among Mohammedans. The writer expects that the Christianisation of the Mohammedan Indonesian world will be carried out for the most part by Indonesian Christians.

FEATURES of the illustrations in January *Pearson's* are six full-page pictures illustrative of various stages of Empire-building, portraits of the two Winston Churchills, the American novelist and the British statesman; the two famous Sir William Smiths, one director of naval construction, the other founder of the Boys' Brigade, and a paper by Italia Conti urging that children should be taught to act.

NANSEN IN PRAISE OF THE NORSEMEN:**THEIR DISCOVERY OF NORTH AMERICA.**

THE *Geographical Journal* for December contains a paper by Dr. Nansen on the Norsemen in America. He says:—

During early times the world appeared to mankind like a fairy tale . . . Thus it remained during the early Middle Ages. In those days, Northern England was near the border of the known world. The great change was brought about by the Norsemen. With their remarkable power of expansion they extended their wanderings over Western and Southern Europe, and penetrated the vast unknown solitudes in the north. They found their way to the White Sea, and lands beyond; they discovered the wide Arctic ocean and its lands; they settled in the Scotch islands, found and colonised the Faroes, Iceland, Greenland, were the discoverers of the Atlantic Ocean and of North America.

Above all, they were the great pioneers in traversing the ocean. Before them, all navigation had been more or less coast navigation, the ships sailing chiefly along the coasts from place to place, and never venturing very far from the known land. The general idea of the world made it an island, surrounded on all sides by the sea, beyond which was the darkness of the unknown. The Norsemen destroyed, by their discoveries, these learned ideas; in their small undecked vessels they sailed across the outer ocean, and found lands beyond. Thus they taught humanity the art of oceanic navigation, which marks in reality perhaps the greatest discovery in the history of exploration.

He traces the account given in the Sagas of the discovery of the Wineland, with its self-grown vines and unsown wheat, to the description of the Fortunate Isles in Isidorus Hispalensis, which reached Iceland *via* Ireland:—

The results of these investigations would then be that the Norsemen have discovered America, and have had intercourse with the land and its natives probably during some long period. But the narratives of this discovery and of voyages to Wineland are legendary. The Icelanders and the Greenlanders may have transferred the ideas, especially of the Fortunate Isles, from the legends to the discovered land.

The peculiar ball game of lacrosse played by Indians of the north-east of North America is remarkably similar to the ancient Norse ball game, "knattleikr." The Icelanders appear to have introduced the same ball game to another American people—the Eskimo of Greenland. Dr. Nansen describes the Icelanders, in their masterly Sagas, as the creators of the realistic novel.

LORD JAMES OF HEREFORD.

SIR ALGERNON WEST contributes to the January *Cornhill* a very beautiful sketch of Lord James of Hereford from the more intimate side

HIS GENEROSITY.

His generosity was great. I may illustrate it from the memory of Lord Loreburn. While James was still a young and a comparatively poor man he had made in his profession about £1,500 or £2,000; hearing of the death of a schoolfellow, who had left his widow in a state of destitution, he at once made over to her the whole of his savings. On another occasion he unexpectedly came into a considerable sum of money, and said to Sir Francis Mowatt: "I am going to give myself a treat—I shall distribute it all in lots of £100 and £200 each upon some poor fellows who I know will be the happier for it." During periods of enormous legal and Parliamentary stress, a friend tells me, he has known him to write

with his own hand seventy or eighty letters petitioning for votes for a poor country clergyman—a friend of his early days. Munificence in every direction, presents of large sums of money to those who had lost theirs, and infinite delight in assisting the poor characterised his life. He felt an intense pleasure in doing these things, and did them well and delicately.

The writer quotes from Mr. Asquith as follows concerning Lord James:—

"From 1886 until Mr. Chamberlain started his Fiscal crusade in 1903 we were in opposite political camps. But his kindness to me and my attachment and gratitude to him never suffered a day's disturbance, and to the end of his life he remained one of my most honoured and valued friends.

"He was very fond of young people, shared their interests, delighted in their company, and when he thought he saw signs of promise, he was unstinting in generosity and active help. To those who worked for him, as I did for a time, he was not only appreciative, but (what is much rarer) uniformly considerate."

Alfred Lyttelton says:—

"No gayer or more delightful companion out shooting could be imagined." He began to play golf when he was seventy, and learned quite enough of the game to laugh at the fozzles of his friends.

THE SCHOOL OF TO-MORROW:**MORE ACTION, LESS LISTENING.**

In the *American Educational Review* for December Mr. S. L. Heeter, Superintendent of Schools, makes very radical demands on the school of the future. He says:—

The boy and girl of to-morrow, even in our common schools, must be given work courses and play courses as well as culture courses. Our common schools must become at one and the same time schools of health, schools of occupation, schools of play, and schools of study. I venture the suggestion that the kindergarten of to-day is the forerunner of a new form of elementary school. Games and plays, arts and crafts, industries and occupations, properly graduated and adapted to the varying needs and capacities of children, will constitute a larger and larger part of the common programme. One course of training at least will begin and end in the making of things, every thing which a child can learn to make. The instincts of play, curiosity, pride, imitation will be utilised under the leadership of teachers who will work shoulder to shoulder with children. The chasm between work and play will be bridged. Drudgery will be thrown to the winds. Play as well as work will be made productive and educative, and the school will occupy more of the daylight hours of the child.

No child in the coming day will be strapped to a desk. He will be given a locker for his books and his tools. He will work in turn in the classroom and in the shop, at the study table and at the bench, in the gymnasium or in the garden. Our schools will be schools of activity.

In brief, some of these days the eight years of our elementary school education will be socialised, industrialised, vocationalised, institutionalised, and modernised along the lines now suggested by the kindergarten. Play and occupation will become a basis for entrance into the simple pursuits of everyday life.

Train a child's intellect exclusively and he becomes a heartless villain; train his heart exclusively and he becomes a religious zealot; train his body exclusively and he becomes a daring monster; train his hand exclusively and he becomes a human machine. The world is too full of villains, zealots, monsters, and human machines. It calls for the all-round education of the school of to-morrow.

In the "Babes of the Wild," a series by Charles G. D. Roberts in *Cassell's*, the January paper recounts the battles and triumphs of a young swordfish.

BERMUDAS A PARADISE.

MR. W. D. HOWELLS has been spending a winter in Bermuda, and writes in *Harper's* for December a most beautiful description, illustrated with charming coloured pictures, of these fortunate isles.

FAIRER THAN ITALY.

He declares that "there is more beauty to the square foot in Bermuda than anywhere else in the world":—

In order to imagine its loveliness you must think of several islands cradled among rainbows, mostly one long, curving island, and a dozen islets of different shapes, covered with grey junipers (called cedars for convenience' sake), and at one end of the longest island a most beautiful little white city, and at the other an older city, but beautiful too, with houses of Italian or Spanish-American fancy in saffron, pink, and pale blue; and everywhere snow-white roofs. One of these towns is Hamilton and the other St. George's, and round about, beyond and between them are white-walled and white-roofed parishes, with their churches; and farms, with white-walled and white-roofed cottages, and waving with bananas and bamboos and Easter lilies and onions. Unroll ribbons of white roads from point to point, up and down the little heights, which, because of the fairy scale, form a nobly mountainous landscape, and have lagoons of salt water iridescently dawning among them, and orange and purple seas bathing the brown cliffs and yellow sands: then you will have some image of Bermuda, which grows lovelier with closer knowledge, day after day, month after month, as long as you are allowed to look on it.

I used to recall Italy there, but for beauty Italy is nowhere beside Bermuda, and has only the advantage of being historical.

THE PEOPLE.

Of the people he speaks very highly. He says a good half of them are coloured. Lately a number of Portuguese have come in from the Azores, most of them Catholic, some Seventh-Day Baptists. He has no fault to find with any of them except that they do not sing. Bermuda is almost as unsung as it is unstoried, though the air invites melody as witchingly as the air of Naples:—

All the grown people wear shoes, and I do not believe there is a rag among them, young or old. They must be poor, many of them, but not one of them shows the poverty which strikes you with the squalor of its tatters, its filth, its aggressive misery, when you get home.

Mr. Howells proceeds: "It must be owned that the Bermudan average have better manners than we have if they are white, and even if they are black they have better manners than our coloured people, who are the only Americans who like good manners. Still, the Bermudans are more like Americans than English, in face and figure and bearing, and if they are better bred, it is surely not their fault. Somehow, somewhere, we have slipped a cog, and have fallen behind those gentle colonial or imperial English in the finer civilisation. Better people than we are I do not think breathe, and surely none kinder; but we are rude, formless, uncouth in our angelic presence. Perhaps we have had too much room to grow up in, and have not learned the

art of controlling the knees and elbows which more restricted peoples are forced to acquire. Perhaps our unmannerliness is designed by Providence; if we were as polite as we are worthy and able, we should overrun the whole earth and engage the affections of the other nations beyond reprieve. Doubtless it is not intended that the world should be Americanised."

THE TOWNS.

The two most beautiful buildings in Hamilton are the cathedral, designed by an eminent Scotch architect, and the opera house, built by the Bermudan negroes, with labour and material which they gave without cost, and fashioned after the plans of a coloured carpenter and mason. The streets of Hamilton and the high roads of Bermuda are as clean and smooth as most American floors. There has been little rain for two years. American prices unfortunately prevail in Bermuda. Americans if they stay a week become of an almost Bermudan calm. "A fortnight makes them over in the image of the colonial English who have been in the islands for generations." The ancient capital, St. George's, is much more resorted to by artists than Hamilton.

HOW SHRIMPS ARE PREPARED FOR MARKET.

MR. FRANK E. SCHOONOVER, in *Harper's* for December, describes the haunts of Jean Lafitte, or islands which were the home of pirates in the Gulf of Mexico. He says that the islands are all concerned in the same industry—catching shrimp. Each island is a sort of factory, where the catch is brought and prepared for the world outside. The factory simply consists of two huge cauldrons, in which the shrimp are boiled, and an immense platform, one hundred to two hundred feet square, upon which they are dried for four days under the hot sun. On each of these four days the men go and rake them over, so that no part of the shrimp is overlooked in the drying. Once the shrimp is dry

the platform is cleared of the workers, who go to long sheds, each man bringing out an affair that might be styled a pusher—a piece of smooth board some three feet long, to which is attached a braced handle. Now they gather about the big red square, separate into groups, and push the dried shrimp into small circular patches. The pushers are laid aside, the groups form into line of single file, and the dance commences. Round and round upon the poor shrimp they dance. To the chant of a Mexican Indian they crunch and grind the claws and armour from the shell-fish. They stop. It is enough. Large sieves are brought, and the masses of shells and dried meat are thrown against these. A man pushes them up and down with the back of a rake. Soon there gathers at the bottom of the sieve a pile of broken shells and claws and a pile of dried shrimp meat. You go over and pick up a handful of this. Look closely and you find a dozen or more dried shrimps all perfectly cleaned and about half as long as your finger.

The scene changes and the final play is beneath the shelter of a roof. The mass of dried meat is carried to the shed and put into barrels. Some of the men, with bags tied about their feet, get into these barrels and walk about, packing the shrimp hard and tight. You are thankful the packing is done within the shade of the building, for the day burns hot and the platform reflects the heat of the tropical sun.

AN EARTHQUAKE ON THE STAGE.

HOW IT IS MADE.

IN *Cassell's* for January Mr. Pearkes Withers gives a most interesting account of the musical comedy "Mousmé" in the making. The making began two years ago, and was a matter of the most painstaking and exact preparation. The plot turned on an earthquake in the second act. It was "a marvellously proper earthquake, which Nature copied so faithfully in Pennsylvania a few months later that a photograph of the real disaster looked at first sight like a photograph of the earthquake in the 'Mousmé.'" The buildings that apparently are destroyed on the stage are really not a whit the worse :—

Roofs and walls were specially constructed to topple and fall into an apparently hopeless mass of wreckage ; tiles and trees, branches and blossoms, are nightly showered upon the stage, both from the actual scenery and from the flies. After the fall of the curtain the greater part of the realistic litter is swept through a long trap into a sheet of sacking under the stage, and so carried bodily up into the flies in readiness for the next performance.

AN EARTHQUAKE ORGAN.

The subterranean rumble which precedes and accompanies an earthquake was a matter of some difficulty :—

Then Mr. Tritschler, recalling a juvenile visit to Durham Cathedral, suggested the use of an organ ! Most people who have been to church must have noticed how the lowest notes on a great organ seem to make the very aisles and pews vibrate. Mr. Tritschler, as a boy of ten, had attempted to rush from Durham Cathedral because the organist had played the bottom "C" and "D flat" simultaneously, and the whole of the majestic edifice had seemed to be about to fall. So he suggested that an organ should be specially built for the theatre containing only those two pipes. So an organ-builder was consulted, and one morning producer and scenic artist sat in a deserted City church while the organ-builder played vigorously on the two all-important notes. The church was shaken to its very foundations by the rumble that resulted, and the organ-builder departed with a commission to make an earthquake organ for the Shaftesbury Theatre !

DRAMATIC TEACHING OF MANNERS.

IN the December *Century* President C. W. Eliot writes on democracy and manners, *apropos* of an inquiry into the teaching of manners in the public schools. Out of seven hundred and forty schools answering to a circular of inquiry, there were only one hundred and fifty-five where there was regular, systematic and somewhat extensive instruction in manners. One way of teaching manners is mentioned which may be commended to English schools :—

One superintendent reported through the principal of a large school in which more than half of the children came from bare homes, with only elementary notions of manners, and were destined to leave school by fourteen years of age or even earlier, a dramatic or representative method of teaching good manners which was used in addition to ten-minute daily discussion in each room of the rules of politeness toward elders, teachers, visitors, and strangers, and of behaviour at table and in the street, street-car, shop, and school.

Periodically all the children from the different rooms were called together in the assembly hall, on the stage of which representations of correct behaviour were given. This method takes advantage of most children's pleasure in "making believe" and

acting. Selected children illustrate on the stage the proper way to speak to a lady or an old gentleman, and how to perform and acknowledge an introduction. Little table scenes are enacted, and a boy helps a lady from a carriage or a car. This is all done in an earnest, serious way ; but the children are interested in the performance, and both actors and spectators enjoy it. Much instruction in manners can be given in schools by acting plays and charades which illustrate both good manners and bad. Although children often fail to discern or be interested in the real plot or subtle motives in dramas, they usually apprehend perfectly the manners depicted on the stage. The members of the school and their parents will always provide an interested audience for such plays, and by having several different casts for each play, the number of children who get the benefit of acting may be made considerable, and the number of interested relatives will be so great as to require several representations of each play.

THE COST OF "THE MIRACLE."

IN the *Pall Mall Magazine* for January Mr. F. A. H. Eyles gives an illustrated account of "The Miracle," Professor Max Reinhardt's spectacular play at Olympia. He gives the following particulars of the cost :—

The cost of the production and of the eight weeks' run that is contemplated will amount to seventy thousand pounds. Some of the principal sums of expenditure may be enumerated :—

Costumes	£12,500
Scenery and properties	8,000
Movable mountain	800
Excavation for the trap	1,690
Iron framework for cathedral doors	1,250
Electric installation apparatus	3,000
Electric wiring and fixing	1,500
Use of the organ	1,000
Artists' salaries per week, including	
Principals	800
Chorus of 500	1,200
1,000 minor players	1,725
Orchestra of 200	950
Boys and girls	115
Girl dancers	175

Approximately (for 8 weeks' run), £40,000.

To make so great a production profitable the takings must amount to at least a thousand pounds a performance, assuming that seventy-two performances are given during the run, twelve a week for the first fortnight, and eight for six weeks afterwards, as originally contemplated.

Father Coleridge as a Poet.

THE Rev. Matthew Russell has contributed an interesting article to the *Irish Monthly* for December on Father Henry James Coleridge as a poet. Father Coleridge was an indefatigable author of prose, for he wrote some thirty volumes with his own hand, besides innumerable articles. He was brother of Lord Coleridge, a grand-nephew of Samuel Taylor Coleridge, and, says Mr. Russell, he could, like many others who die with all their music in them, have been a poet if he had given his mind to it. Nevertheless, while editor of the *Month*, he published several beautiful poems and hymns in that periodical without any signature. These included his translation of the "Adoro Te Devote" of St. Thomas Aquinas, which holds a high place among the numerous versions of the hymn. He was also editor of the *Messenger of the Sacred Heart* and contributed Latin and English verses to it.

WHITMAN REVEALING HIMSELF.

THE December *Forum* contains most interesting reminiscences by Horace Traubel of conversations with Walt Whitman in Camden in 1888

A PAINFUL MEMORY OF RUSSELL LOWELL.

Whitman referred to the bitterness of feeling that was expressed against him in his early days. He tells a story of a nobleman whom Lowell turned back:—

"He came over here with a letter of introduction from some man of high standing in England—Rossetti—no, not Rossetti: some other. There was the Cambridge dinner: the man I speak of was the principal guest. In the course of their dinner he mentioned his letter to me. Lowell called out: 'What! a letter for Walt Whitman! Don't deliver it! Do you know who Walt Whitman is? Why—a rowdy, a New York tough, a loafer, a frequenter of low places—friend of cab drivers!—and all that. Words like those,' W. said, when the passion was blown over (he had been powerfully contemptuous in stating himself): 'The note was never delivered.' He had learned of the incident from one who was present—was friendly—did not share Lowell's feeling."

OUT-OF-DOOR AUTHORSHIP.

When discussing the habits of authors and the advantages of an out-of-door life, he said:—

"That has mainly been my method: I have caught much on the fly: things as they come and go—on the spur of the moment. I have never forced my mind: never driven it to work: when it tired, when writing became a task, then I stopped: that was always the case—always my habit." Many of his poems had been written out of doors. "None of them were study pieces in the usual sense of that word."

HIS FAITH IN THE LIFE AFTER DEATH

Whitman is reported as saying:—

The greatest, noblest, farthest-seeing, largest-hoping of modern men do not believe this is an end-up—this life a closing":—rather, "With my friend, Mrs. Gilchrist, one of the sanest souls that ever blest the earth, I am sure, while not formulating anything (take Tennyson, Carlyle—the noble Carlyle), that we are, as she puts it, 'going somewhere,' bound for something, following out a purpose, though we may little apprehend its meanings—its inmost suggestions." Something was said about the survival of identity—that George Eliot, W. K. Clifford, others, questioned it. Was this not true of the major proportion of the greatest modern men and women? W. said: "No—no; I do not think so: indefinite as all may seem, the faith in identity, in purpose, lasts—must last."

"SOMETHING IN THE HUMAN CRITTER."

Whitman uses strong words about the East End of London. He called it "a congregation of human vermin, the human sewerage of England, yet a legitimate offset to the top-loftification from which England has suffered."

Of his consecration to the war he says, "It was no youthful enthusiasm, but deliberate, radical, fundamental":—

"Deliberate? More than that—it was necessary. I went from the call of something within—something, I cannot explain what—something I could not disregard." Whether for good or bad he "could not pause to weigh it." "There's something in the human critter which only needs to be nudged to reveal itself: something inestimably eloquent, precious: not always observed: it is a folded leaf: not absent because we fail to see it: the right man comes, the right hour: the leaf is lifted."

HIS THANKS TO QUEEN VICTORIA.

Whitman adds, "I for one feel strongly grateful to Victoria for the good outcome of that struggle—the war dangers, horrors; finally, the preservation of our nationality. 'She saved us then.' He had often thought to put this on record, at least for his own satisfaction. It seemed like his duty "to write something to put myself square with the higher obligations all must come in time to acknowledge."

HIS VIEWS OF PROTECTION.

Tariff Reformers may read with interest what he said of Protection:—

The more I think of protection, the more convinced I am, the clearer my mind becomes, that it is the most hollow pretence, fraud, humbug, of our political life. I cannot say I have recently been reading anything on the subject—any serious treatment of it. For two years and more I have not; yet my conviction against it, my contempt for it, grows stronger and stronger. I object to the tariff primarily because it is not humanitarian—because it is a damnable imposition upon the masses.—"Imagine," he exclaimed, "the bottom absurdity of America's cry for protection. Of all lands—America! We can conceive of lonely islands, far-away provinces, agitated for such a defence; but for us—why, it would be laughable if it were not fraught with such serious consequences. With our mines, railroads, agriculture—the richest the world has known: an inventive spirit past parallel; land without end; ambition, freedom; it is madness to reach forth for extreme protection—not madness either, alone: it goes to make a national farce also."

• WHAT HE THOUGHT OF TOLSTOY.

Whitman said he feared that Tolstoy must be unfortunate in his translators, because he had tried to read through "Anna Karenina," but all his plodding failed to relieve it of its dulness:—

There's an ascetic side to Tolstoy which I care very little for: I honour it—I know what it comes from: but I find myself getting to my end by another philosophy; in some ways Tolstoy has cut the cord which unites him with us; has gone back to mediævalism—to the saturnity of the monkish rites: not a return to nature—no: a return to the sty. But Tolstoy is a world force—an immense vehement first energy driving to the fulfilment of a great purpose.

FRENCH PROTESTANTISM.

ACCORDING to an article in the *Revue* the number of Protestants in France is decreasing. They now number 700,000. The Lutherans, who numbered more than a quarter of a million in 1870, can now only boast of a membership of 80,000 in France. The Calvinists are the most numerous sect left, numbering over half a million. But they are losing ground. At the same time the political influence of the French Protestants is out of all proportion to their numbers. This the writer attributes to their sturdy characters, to their superior system of education, and, above all, to their great wealth. Their wealth has, however, tended to sap their exclusiveness. They now pay less attention to their religion, and the result is, says the writer in the *Revue*, that Protestantism in France will in the near future be a thing of the past. This is rather a bold conclusion, and it would be interesting to know if this alleged decrease in the Huguenots is correct.

THE NATIONS AND THEIR TABLE PLEASURES.

IN the December *Century* Mr. Henry I. Finck writes very interestingly on multiplying the pleasures of the table. He strongly condemns the conservatism of the American in restricting his appetite to a limited series of dishes.

THE FRENCH.

He says that it is to France chiefly that the world owes the invaluable lesson which gives to those of moderate means many of the advantages of the well-to-do. In France the humblest peasant family enjoys palatable meals. The essence of good cooking lies in four things—the ability to preserve, develop, improve, and vary the flavour of foods. The French excel particularly in the art of varying the flavour. A small piece of meat suffices them to make a whole pot of vegetables redolent of it.

THE ITALIANS.

The French were not the earliest reformers of diet. Their first good cooks came from Italy. Montaigne admired those Italian cooks "who can so curiously temper and season strange odours with the savour and relish of their meats." The Italians taught us to use olive oil for salad, and the art of frying meats and fish in the same oil.

THE ENGLISH.

In England, so far as meats are concerned, the cardinal principle holds sway that every vegetable and every kind of meat must be cooked in such a way as to retain its individual flavour:—

"The roast beef of old England," which long ago aroused the enthusiasm of Henry Fielding, and her broiled mutton-chops, and steaks, her fried soles, her Yorkshire and plum puddings, turtle and oxtail soups, whitebait, rabbit and other meat pies, deserve the flattery of imitation everywhere. In the matter of bottled condiments and pickles, and biscuits in endless variety, England is also pre-eminent; and what is particularly commendable is that English products for export are usually made as conscientiously as those for home consumption. You can buy them in a Japanese village, and be as sure of their excellence as if you got them in London.

THE GERMANS.

The best cooking in Germany as well as in England is in the French style. In cuisine the Germans are the most cosmopolitan of all peoples. They eagerly learn from all nations, and sometimes improve on the originals. They like variety. It has been justly said that one of the German's chief pleasures in touring is to enjoy the exotic pleasures of the table:—

A Berlin author maintains that three-fourths of all Germans, and four-fifths of their cousins, the Austrians, talk more about eating than about anything else, and that the most successful novels in their countries are those in which there are descriptions of banquets that make the mouth water. No need of preaching gastronomy to them.

FRUITS.

There are 170 kinds of fruits introduced into America, but the Americans buy only one or two kinds. The writer urges that a greater variety in

fruit should be cultivated, and that consumers should insist on fruit being plucked ripe instead of unripe. There is a strong disposition to "eat with the eyes." We must reconcile eye and palate by breeding fruits and vegetables that combine good looks with good flavour.

WHEN A MAN THINKS.

IN the December *Theosophist* Mr. C. W. Leadbeater continues the publication of his serial "A Textbook of Theosophy." In this he sets forth the Theosophical doctrine as to the constitution of man, who is in the first place a spark of God, or, as he calls it, a "Monad," of which the ego is a partial expression for incorporating in matter in order to acquire qualities developed by experience. This ego projects part of himself into the lower world, and then it is known as a personality. It has three bodies: the mental, the astral, and the physical. Most men only live in the physical excepting when they sleep, then they enter into the astral, in which, when fully developed, they become perfectly conscious and remember what they have seen.

This, however, is only by way of introduction to the extracts in which Mr. Leadbeater explains what happens when a man thinks. It is an interesting exposition of the *modus operandi* of thought, and the influence which it is capable of exerting at a distance:—

When a man thinks of any concrete object—a book, a house, a landscape—he builds a tiny image of the object in the matter of his mental body. This image floats in the upper part of that body, usually in front of the face of the man, and at about the level of the eyes. It remains there as long as the man is contemplating the object, and usually for a little time afterwards, the length of time depending upon the intensity and the clearness of the thought. This form is quite objective, and can be seen by another person, if that other has developed the sight of his own mental body.

Every thought builds a form; if the thought be directed to another person it travels to him; if it be distinctly selfish it floats in the immediate neighbourhood of the thinker; if it belongs to neither of these categories, it floats for awhile in space, and then slowly disintegrates.

The thought of affection takes a definite form, which it builds out of the matter of the thinker's mental body. Because of the emotion involved, it draws round it also matter of his astral body, and thus we have an astro-mental form which leaps out of the body in which it has been generated, and moves through space towards the object of the feeling of affection. If the thought is sufficiently strong, distance makes absolutely no difference to it; but the thought of an ordinary person is usually weak and diffused, and is therefore not effective outside a limited area.

When this thought-form reaches its object it discharges itself into his astral and mental bodies, communicating to them its own rate of vibration. Putting this in another way, a thought of love sent from one person to another involves the actual transference of a certain amount both of force and of matter from the sender to the recipient. A man can make a thought-form intentionally, and aim it at another with the object of helping him. This is one of the lines of activity adopted by those who desire to serve humanity. A steady stream of powerful thought directed intelligently upon another person may be of the greatest assistance to him.

WHAT IS HUMOUR?

DEFINITIONS BY ENGLISH HUMORISTS.

THE first December number of *La Revue* contains a symposium, edited by M. Maurice Dekobra, on Humour. Several English writers and a few French writers and one or two of other nationalities have contributed, but the English humorists are rightly accorded the place of honour.

BREVITY THE SOUL OF WIT?

Mr. Bernard Shaw rather dismisses than answers the question in these words:—

Humour cannot be defined. It is a primary substance which makes us laugh. You might as well try to prove a dogma!

He is followed by Mr. Jerome K. Jerome, who contents himself by saying, "I do not think humour can be explained. I would define it as that which strikes us by its drollery." Mr. Zangwill's definition is of the briefest. He says, "Humour is the smile in the look of wisdom."

HUMOUR A DISINFECTANT.

Mr. R. C. Carton, the playwright, has taken more trouble with his answer. He considers that humour is to our existence what oxygen is to the air we breathe. Few persons probably have ever considered what our daily existence would be were laughter to be banished. If humour cannot save us entirely from the unhealthy germs of sorrow and misery, it remains the best disinfectant which science has not discovered. The man who possesses internally a sense of humour has found the real philosopher's stone, which turns to gold all the little worries and anxieties of life—and especially the worries and anxieties of others. Mr. Carton wonders whether humour, wit, and irony will have a good place in the future life. He thinks it is a question of the highest importance.

NOVELISTS' CONCEPTIONS.

Mr. W. Pett Ridge writes that he has often tried to define humour, but has always failed. With us the modern method is to laugh at the heroes of romance rather than to laugh with them. A humorous story ought to have an unexpected ending. Every country has its own humour and thinks it the best. Jokes which make Americans laugh till they cry leave us unmoved, and some French comic journals do not make us smile. He believes the English have more affinity with the Germans. Humour must go straight to the point, otherwise it misses its effect entirely.

Everybody appreciates humour, says F. Anstey, but the particular humour which each race prefers is an affair of climate. He is unable to give a satisfactory definition, but suggests "A delicious conception of the incongruous."

A LITERARY DEFINITION.

Mr. W. L. Courtney describes humour as the minute observation of life, with its alternations of sunshine and clouds, and the power to combat

melancholy thoughts by an irony, now grave, now gay, which shows us the insignificant brevity of everything which agitates the human heart.

HUMOUR AMERICAN AND ENGLISH.

Finally, among the English replies, comes that of Mr. Owen Seaman, the editor of *Punch*. He has written quite a little essay, in which he points out that humour depends largely on contrast, incongruity, and a subjective sense of superiority. This is the humour of facts or ideas, and it is common to all nations. But there is humour of form and expression which varies according to race. In America, for instance, humour is characterised by exaggeration, the suppression of one of the elements in a chain of facts, and a picturesque wealth of metaphor. In England, on the other hand, humour is characterised by the use of implications, equivalent in the physical domain to the strength held in reserve by an athlete. It embraces irony in the widest sense, as well as the art of discreet suggestion. But apart from these general characteristics, English humour has its own peculiar means of literary expression. In England the literary relationship between laughter and tears is a very close one.

RIDICULE KILLS.

If it is true that in France ridicule kills, it is much more true in England, points out Mr. Seaman. The majority of English people pass half their existence in trying not to be ridiculous, with the result that they often disarm ridicule by anticipating it. The Englishman will laugh at himself and his failures and the imperfections of English national institutions. Not so the American. He may hold up to ridicule fellow-citizens individually, but he will never ridicule his country or its institutions.

"COLUMBUS DAY."

THE *Bulletin of the Pan-American Union* describes the progress of Columbus Day in the Americas. It says:—

The celebration of October 12th as Columbus Day is becoming a movement of importance. There are increasing hopes that the goal of a Pan-American day—an international festival in which the entire Western Hemisphere will join in commemoration of the discovery of America—is every year closer to realisation.

Discovery Day, the anniversary of October 12th, 1492, it has been called, and it would be difficult to select a more appropriate name. No one part of America is more interested than any other. None of the great divisions—North, Central, or South America—has a larger interest than any of the others, although the West Indies would naturally have the more alluring field for local celebrations, because many places could be marked there as having actually been touched by Columbus himself. Yet the influence of the great navigator spreads vitally from Alaska to Cape Horn.

Discovery Day is also officially celebrated in twenty of the United States, and in Brazil, Columbia, Costa Rica, Panama, and Peru. It is expected that before long October 12th will become an international holiday, second only to the universal recognition and observance of Christmas.

THE PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY.

THE approaching hundredth annual season of the Philharmonic Society leads S. L. Bensusan in the December *Windsor* to tell its story. It was formed by Messrs. J. B. Cramer, P. Corri, and W. Dance, "to promote the performance in the most perfect manner possible of the best and most approved instrumental music." It was to consist of thirty members and a limited number of associates. Members were to elect seven directors. No member was to receive any emoluments, all moneys received being reserved for the public purposes of the Society. It was intended that concerts should be given by the members themselves. The first was given on March 8th, 1813, at the old Argyll Rooms. In 1820 Spohr came and conducted. In 1825 Beethoven's Choral Symphony was performed, which was written in return for £50 paid in advance. In 1827 the Society sent £100 as a gift to the dying Beethoven. In 1829 Mendelssohn, only fourteen years of age, conducted. Joachim appeared first in 1844.

In the early years the Philharmonic Society knew no rivals. Now there are many. Nevertheless, the invitation it extends to soloist or conductor is still the highest honour within the musical gift of this country, and is greatly sought by Continental musicians. The list of composers who have either written works for the Society, or have conducted them, or have had their works first performed by the Society, includes almost all the greatest names in music. At present the Society is under the patronage of their Majesties the King and Queen and her Majesty the Queen-Mother. There are sixty members and two hundred and eighty associates, of whom nearly a hundred are ladies. The Society entered the world before the era of advertisement, and it "has never acquired the dubious gift." Curiously reticent and dignified, it moves to-day along its appointed road, doing its best to present the masterpieces of music in the most effective fashion, and to bring forward the soloists whose claims to recognition are clearest. It is in a sense "the trustee of the music-loving public."

Women as Jurors.

AN amendment to the Constitution of California recently gave to women the right of suffrage and made them eligible for jury duty. In a case tried in Los Angeles before a jury composed entirely of women, the judge instructed the jury to find the defendant Not Guilty on a technicality. The jury left the box and shortly returned bringing in a verdict of Guilty as charged. The judge refused to accept the verdict, and again instructed the jury to retire and to bring in a verdict of Not Guilty, which they finally did, although they protested vehemently against the "interference" of the court and wanted to know what was the use of having a jury if they had to do what the judge wanted, and not what they considered ought to be done.—*National Review*.

"MUSICAL INDIGESTION."

UNDER this heading Mr. R. H. Schauffler in the *Atlantic Monthly* for October laments that concert programmes are too long. This has led to a chronic complaint of musical indigestion. It is the worst enemy of the art of creative listening. He says one often notices how splendidly creative an audience is for the first hour, and how rapidly thereafter it grows destructive. The most hopeless musical dyspeptic is, the writer thinks, the musical critic of the average metropolitan newspaper. Musical indigestion atrophies, or at least weakens, the musical memory :—

To be without a musical memory ; to be for ever obliged to depend on some player, or even some machine, whenever you crave music, is like being so deaf that your only communication with the sons of men must be through the mediation of the valet whom you have hired simply on account of his Bull-of-Bashan voice. Or, if not as desperately situated as this, at least the musically oblivious stands to the man with auto-music in his soul as the traveller who must depend on corporation steam stands to him who fares to the gay chug-chug of his own motor.

JAPANESE MILLIONAIRES.

THE *Oriental Review* for October 25th states that the Tokio Jiji has compiled a list of Japanese men of wealth at home and abroad. The result appears to be somewhat disappointing, for it finds that there are only 1,018 who possess a quarter of a million of dollars or more :—

But if the Japanese are generally poor, some of them at least are getting rich rapidly, for ten years ago there were only four hundred and forty-one in the 250,000 dols. or more class. In that space of time the number of the wealthy has increased by 557, or more than doubled. The population of Japan, including Formosa, exceeds 51,000,000.

Comparing the wealth of these men, or that of the millionaires of Japan proper with the hoards of the very rich of other countries, one is certainly sufficiently impressed with Japan's comparative poverty. The Croesus of Japan is Baron Mitsui, whose wealth is estimated as between 100,000,000 and 200,000,000 dollars.

What Britain has Done for India.

INDIA in 1911 is not only in every respect incomparably better than it was when the British entered it as traders, or when their sovereign took hold of the reins of its government, but it actually is on the high road of progress, and is making giant strides. Important as it is that the English have established peace, built schools, provided transportation and communication facilities, modernised old irrigation canals and constructed new ones, codified, revised, and improved the laws of the land, and introduced other features of a humane government, they have done even greater good in kicking the natives out of their lethargy of ages, and inspiring the different sections of the people to settle their quarrels of the past, bury the hatchet, and turn their attention to self-improvement. In the long run, self-help is the best aid.—SAINT NIHAL SINGH, in the *American Review of Reviews*.

THE INSURANCE BILL.

THERE are two articles on the Insurance Bill in the *Fortnightly Review*—one by a writer signing himself "Auditor Tantum," who, under the title of "The Insurance Bill in the Commons," discusses the part played by men and parties in the House of Commons. He pays high tribute to Mr. Lloyd George. He says that while he has acquired another flowing feather to adorn his well-plumed hat, the feather is not a little damaged in parts when you come to look at it. The Front Opposition Bench has avoided the Insurance Bill. Mr. H. W. Forster, who led the Opposition on the question, was hopelessly outclassed by Mr. Lloyd George. Neither Mr. Austen Chamberlain nor Mr. F. E. Smith did any work worth speaking of. Little individual glory has been won on the Ministerial side. Lloyd George found the most useful ally in Mr. Handel Booth, whom "Auditor Tantum" compares to an Airedale terrier keeping watch over Mr. Lloyd George. As for the Labour Members, their contribution to the general discussion has been exceedingly disappointing.

Mr. T. A. Ingram, writing on the Act and the objections that have been taken to it, thinks that it was inevitable that it should meet with the opposition it encountered, but thousands of people will bear witness to the good it has wrought in their lives.

Mr. Percy Alden, M.P., writes at length in the *Contemporary Review* on "The State Insurance Act," dealing chiefly with the provisions relating to insurance against unemployment. He says:—

Two things, however, are certain: the first is that, as in the case of Germany, a very large proportion of the working classes may anticipate a real improvement in their social conditions; and, secondly, that the more glaring defects of the measure will stand out in relief before the Act has been in operation for many months, and that these defects will have to be remedied.

It would be quite safe to prophesy that within a year or two something like three millions of men, both skilled and unskilled, will be insured against unemployment as compared with the comparatively insignificant number so insured at the present time.

WHY ULSTER WILL FIGHT.

TO DELIVER CATHOLICS FROM PRIESTLY TYRANNY.

MR. L. COPE CORNFORD contributes to the *National Review* an article entitled "Home Rule—the Real Issue." He says:—

The real evil, as every Irishman knows to his bitter cost, is that religious intolerance is habitually and rigidly exercised against Roman Catholics by the Roman Catholic priesthood. The Irish Roman Catholic is the slave of the priest. That he should be taught this religious dogma or that is another affair with which no one need interfere. But the priest claims all. He claims the body and the soul and the goods of his people, and enforces his claim with threats of grievous physical ill in this world and the fires of purgatory in the next. No man can marry without permission of the priest. If he takes to wife a Protestant, the Church, under the *Nr. Temete* decree, declares the marriage null and void, and the children of it are denounced as bastards. No man can buy or sell or hold a farm but by

leave of the priest. No man dare vote but as the priest directs. No man can save a penny more than the priest will spare him, unless the poor wretch hoards in secret. There is not an honest man who knows what Ireland is to-day who will not vouch for the absolute truth of every one of these statements.

Now if Ireland were wholly Roman Catholic, to confer Home Rule upon her would be virtually to confer the power of civil governance upon the Roman Catholic priesthood. But, as about one-fourth of the population is Protestant, the effect of granting Home Rule to Ireland would be to place the Protestant minority at the mercy of a Roman Catholic majority. Hence the outbreak of civil war will instantly follow upon the institution of an Irish Government. Amid the shadow-dance of politics: the vacillations, whisperings, intrigues, boasting, complaints, false promises and confusions that have stupefied the brow-beaten British public, there has been at least one real thing, and its name is Ulster. There are (let us say) two hundred thousand or so resolute men in north-east Ulster who have made a last stand against the betrayal by consent which has been so smoothly proceeding during the last five years.

PROGRESS OF FRENCH AVIATION.

MR. T. F. FARMAN writes in *Blackwood* on French aviation in 1911. He declares that the French War Minister in announcing that the experimental phase of military aviation is closed, and the period of the organisation of the Fourth Arm has commenced, made a statement of momentous importance to the whole world. The utility of the aeroplane was manifested strikingly in the autumn manœuvres. In regard to artillery operations, General Bailloud told his officers to remember the 31st of August, 1911, because it is the date marking the greatest step forward made for a very long time in the method of firing:—

Rising to the altitude of over 4,000 feet to ensure their own safety, the aeroplanes flew over the enemy, and then, returning to Froideterre, dropped written indications of the exact spots where the shells had fallen, and thus enabled the artillerymen to rectify their fire. The military umpires declared the attacking force, though invisible, would have been annihilated by the artillery.

Colonel Bernard was so impressed that he affirmed two batteries and one aeroplane are five times more redoubtable than three batteries without an aeroplane.

How rapidly aeroplanes have been improved during the past twelve months is seen from the fact that when the French military aeroplane competition was instituted at the end of 1910 there was not a single aerial craft in any part of the world capable of executing any one of the tests imposed by the programme. Yet of the thirty different types admitted to the contest nine accomplished the five very difficult tests. Mr. Farman predicts that as 1911 saw the definite adoption of the aeroplane for scouting, estafette duty, and as the auxiliary of artillery, 1912 will witness its advent in the battlefield as an instrument of combat. The bomb-dropping problem is, however, complex. It is difficult to take accurate aim. One of the best aviators in the world tried to drop a wreath of immortelles on the wreck of the *Liberté*, but, though only sixty or seventy feet high, he missed his aim by some fifty feet.

WHAT IS ITALIA IRREDENTĀ?

A BONE OF CONTENTION BETWEEN ITALY AND AUSTRIA.

MR. J. ELLIS BARKER, writing in the *Fortnightly Review* for January on Italy, discusses the chances of the threatened war between Austria and Italy. Mr. Barker says:—

The modern history of Italy is the history of her wars with Austria. In the Southern Tyrol Austria holds the key to Italy's door. In the Adriatic and in the Balkan Peninsula Austria opposes Italy's political and economic expansion. Besides, she oppresses the Italians living in Austria.

If we wish to understand Italy's foreign policy we must acquaint ourselves with two great political currents: the Irredentist movement and the Expansionist movement. *Irredenta Italia* means the unredeemed Italy. The larger part of Italy was until lately under Austrian domination. The policy of the Irredentists is to "redeem" those territories which, though Italian in character, still belong to foreign countries, and to unite them with the kingdom of Italy. The lands which the Irredentists claim most loudly and most persistently belong to Austria-Hungary. They are the Southern Tyrol and parts of the provinces of Istria and Dalmatia, with the towns of Trieste, Pola, and Fiume. The spirit of the Irredentist has become the spirit of Young Italy with the approval of the Italian Government. In the school-book history of Giovanni Soli, which is used in the majority of elementary schools in Italy, occurs the following passage: "By the conquest of Rome Italy was freed nearly entirely from the domination of foreigners. We say nearly entirely because two parts of Italy belong still to Austria, namely, the South of Tyrol and Istria with Trieste, two beautiful countries which possess more than 1,000,000 inhabitants."

Austria-Hungary possesses, indeed, almost 1,000,000 Italian inhabitants, and these live in dense masses close to the Italian frontier. It is not generally known that of the 900,000 inhabitants of the Austrian Tyrol about 400,000 are Italians, and that the south of that country, with the towns of Trento, Rovereto, Ala, Bordo, Borgo, etc., is purely Italian, 95 per cent. of the inhabitants being Italians. France and Switzerland also possess small districts peopled by Italians, but the Irredentists are particularly hostile to Austria-Hungary because the Austrians have in the past ruled Italy tyrannically, and are endeavouring now to stifle and suppress Italian culture among the Italians living in the Dual Monarchy by opposing the creation of Italian schools, &c.

Austria's greatest harbour is Trieste. Trieste, the Hamburg of Austria, is as Italian as is Genoa: nine-tenths of its inhabitants are Italians. Of the inhabitants of Fiume, Austria-Hungary's second largest commercial harbour, one-half are Italians; and of the inhabitants of Pola, her most important naval harbour, more than half are Italians. Italy has ancient historical claims to the possession of the whole of the eastern shore of the Adriatic, and especially to that part which is now in Austria's hands. The coasts of the Adriatic Sea were conquered, colonised, and civilised by the Venetians. The names of the greatest Austrian coast towns on the Adriatic, such as Trieste, Capo d'Istria, Parenzo, Rovigno, Pola, Alona, Fiume, Veglia, Zara, Sebenico, Spalato, Ragusa, etc., proclaim their Italian origin. They are Italian in appearance and in civilisation, and in most of them the emblem of the Venetian Lion will still be found prominently displayed on the old public buildings and on the gates and walls. The Adriatic used to be a purely Italian sea. In old Italian documents it is called Il Golfo di Venezia, or simply Il Golfo, and the modern Italians refer to it frequently and significantly as "Il mare nostro."

It is notable, however, that notwithstanding the desire of the Italians to "redeem" the one million Italian-speaking people living in Austria, they contemplate with equanimity the loss of over six hundred thousand emigrants who seek new homes in the New

World. The rate of emigration in 1909 per thousand of population was 3.9 from Germany, 64.2 from Great Britain, and 182.6 from Italy.

THE WAR IN TRIPOLI, AND ITS SEQUEL.

SOME FACTS AND SPECULATIONS.

MR. J. ELLIS BARKER, writing in the *Fortnightly Review*, says that he regards the isolation of Germany as the natural sequel of Italy's war in Tripoli. He says:—

Germany and Austria-Hungary have allowed their unreliable partner to knock down their strong and reliable friend. Italy's ultimatum to Turkey ought to have been answered by a German ultimatum to Italy, which would have prevented the war. By abstaining from action, Germany and Austria have at the same time lost the friendship of Turkey and not gained the goodwill of Italy. By attacking Turkey, Italy has revenged herself upon Germany and Austria for the Congress of Berlin. For all practical purposes the Triple Alliance is dead.

The weakening of the central European group of Powers by the secession of Italy, and the strengthening of the Franco-Russian group by Italy's joining them, would alter completely the balance of power in Europe. It would again make France the predominant Power on the Continent, and then France might feel tempted to seek revenge for Sedan and endeavour to induce Austria to seek revenge for Königgrätz. Germany is in danger of becoming completely isolated. Herein lies the great seriousness of the situation.

M. DE LESSEPS AND THE ENGLISH BLUEJACKET.

IN *Blackwood* is given a long and very interesting sketch of Ahmed Pasha Arabi, whose ability and courage are rated very low. A very vivid account is given of the way in which the British seized Port Said and Ismailia. The offices of the Suez Canal Company were quietly occupied:—

A midshipman, not more than fifteen years of age, was sent with a few bluejackets to occupy the Company's telegraph station. In the early morning the pompous French Telegraph Agent arrived, as usual, at his office, but was stopped at the door by the minute midshipman, who said politely in French that he was not allowed to enter. "Qui êtes-vous?" cried the official, staring in furious amazement at this boy with the enormous revolver in his hand. "Que voulez-vous ici?" The midshipman drew himself up. "Je suis ici," he said sternly, "pour empêcher le monde d'entrer?" and the infuriated Frenchman was obliged to remain outside.

M. de Lesseps, from his office at Ismailia, sullenly watched the immense fleet of transports defile before him; and when the troops began to disembark, he is said to have taken up his position on the quay, crying out that no English soldier should land except over his dead body. A bluejacket, however, quietly pushed him aside, remarking, "We don't want no dead bodies about here, sir; all you've got to do is to step back a bit."

Blackwood for January is a good number, but not quite up to *Blackwood's* high-water mark. Papers on the Duke of Devonshire, Arabi Pasha, and military aviation claim separate notice. The edge of political invective which appears in "Musings without Method" and in a paper on the Insurance Bill is not as keen as formerly, though thrust with much vigour.

BRITISH MUSIC AND THE PEOPLE.

SOME PURPOSEFUL WORK.

MR. REGINALD R. BUCKLEY contributes to the December number of the *Millgate Monthly* one of his interesting articles on British Music and the People.

FOLK-ART.

He instances the work of Mr. Weston Nicholl with the Black Dyke Band, and wishes that more composers would study the brass bands, for in writing for them composers are brought into touch with the actual folk who do the work of the world but who have not yet formed standards of their own. He tells of Mr. Cecil J. Sharp and his labours in connection with the recording of folk-songs and folk-dances, and thinks that every club in the country should learn the songs and the dances, and the children the old musical games.

CHARACTERISTIC COMPOSITIONS.

While folk-art is coming to life again in country places, certain composers have been writing for the people. Mr. Rutland Boughton has produced a setting of Bulwer Lytton's "Invincible Armada" and a setting of Edward Carpenter's "High in My Chamber." The latter work, under the title of "Midnight," describes the sorrow, the poverty, the grinding care, and the crime of a great city, and is a musical picture of the dark hours. The chorus and orchestra, themselves city folk, join in the picture.

Another composer, Mr. Vaughan Williams, has given us a great choral work, "A Sea Symphony." Unlike the view held by Mr. Boughton, his idea is that the worker wants to be taken out of himself, as far as possible away from the cities. But, like Mr. Boughton, he has set a series of folk-songs for a large body of voices, and he uses the orchestra for works based upon traditional tunes. Professor Granville Bantock, who has a passion for Eastern things, has produced a choral and orchestral setting of "Omar Khayyam," and, hearing it, you are caught up into another world.

WORK AND INSPIRATION.

Mr. Walford Davies's "Everyman" music is as full of the spirit of mediæval Britain as is Mr. Bantock's vision of Persia. Among other pieces which Mr. Buckley thinks the people would do well to study are Sir Edward Elgar's "Go, Song of Mine." If one looks at the works of our better composers, he concludes, they stand for ideas as well as music-making. In this essentially British art of choral song we are made partakers of a great banquet, which is inspiration, after the duties that are our daily labour. Work and inspiration are the greatest things in the world.

London Stories, by John o' London, is running its fascinating course. Part VI., for example, contains a number of quaint incidents and quainter illustrations. They deal with Queen Catherine's trial, Sheridan, Thomas Coutts, the banker, George Eliot in London, Tom Moore's comic duel, and other curious cases.

THE NATION'S BAIRNS.

THE *Local Government Review* for December summarises the annual report of the Chief Medical Officer of the Board of Education. Examination was required in one and a half million children. Defective nutrition was found to be the most important of all physical ills from which schoolchildren suffer.

SHOWER BATHS.

Uncleanliness is rife; half the girls' heads in ten urban areas were found to be unclean, and in ten rural areas thirty per cent. :—

As part of the campaign against uncleanliness, it is noted that the provision of shower baths is engaging the attention of a number of education authorities. Shower baths have recently been sanctioned in connection with new elementary schools at Darlington, Mossley, Grays (Essex), Hanwell (Middlesex), Torquay and Pontypridd, while at Warrington, Sheffield, and Pontypridd an installation has been introduced in connection with existing schools. In all these cases the installation has consisted of a series of shower baths (usually from ten to twenty) and suitable accommodation for undressing. The provision serves in most cases for children from neighbouring schools as well as for those attending the schools to which the bath is attached. The bath is usually available for all children, and avowedly forms part of the training of the child, and is supervised by the teaching staff. As a rule the children are bathed once a week.

CLINICS.

Clinics have been established in Bradford, Brighton, Nottingham, Sheffield, Oldham, and other towns :—

Speaking generally, it may be said that out of the 6,000,000 children registered on the books of the public elementary schools of England and Wales, about 10 per cent. suffer from a serious defect in vision, from 3 to 5 per cent. suffer from defective hearing, 1 to 3 per cent. have suppurating ears, 6 to 8 per cent. have adenoids or enlarged tonsils of sufficient degree to obstruct the nose or throat, and thus to require surgical treatment, about 40 per cent. suffer from extensive and injurious decay of the teeth, about 30 to 40 per cent. have unclean heads, or bodies, about 1 per cent. suffer from ringworm, 1 per cent. from tuberculosis in readily recognisable form, from 1 to 2 per cent. are afflicted with heart disease, and a considerable percentage of children are suffering from a greater or less degree of malnutrition.

POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

A NEW POEM BY THACKERAY.

JANUARY *Cornhill* publishes a poem by Thackeray which, after eighty years, is now published for the first time in the magazine which was his own. The lines were written when Thackeray visited Saxe-Weimar in the year 1831. They are lines which will not recommend Thackeray to the teetotaler or to the over-scrupulously devout :—

Now all Demons are rare save the one that's called Care,
But we've need of no priest to dismay him,
For easy's the spell the dull spirit to quell,
In the red sea of Wine you should lay him.
St. Peter in Heaven hath care of the keys,
If his brother St. John's a truth-teller.
When I join him above I'd be happy to ease
The old boy of the keys of the cellar;
Or if banished elsewhere as a sinner who ne'er
Hath listened to prayer or to preacher,
Then may I be cursed with perpetual thirst,
And to quench it an emptiness pitcher.

IN PRAISE OF ENGLISH MANNERS.

BY AN ENGLISHMAN.

A VERY cheery paper on the social English is contributed by Mr. G. S. Street to the *Nineteenth Century* (Dec.). He states his belief "that our manners are more agreeable and easy than they have ever been, are indeed distinctly civilised, and a credit to us generally." The belief of old people that manners are worse than they were is an illusion. "Old people have good manners because they are old, not because their manners were better than ours when they were young."

"KINDER ALL ROUND."

Pleasant manners, the writer goes on, are mainly based on friendliness and kindness, and "it is quite certain that we English are a kinder people than we were." Our treatment of factory workers may be hard still, but it is no longer inhuman. Our care for the sick and old, and our attitude to prisoners and offenders against the law, prove the change. Our tenderness and solicitude for children run into an unwholesome worship of them. Every middle-aged person must have noticed the disappearance of brutality in the treatment of the other animals. We are kinder all round. We may be softer.

CHAFF AND SLANG.

The art of conversation is said to be dead. If it consisted of the competitive rudeness and snubbing of old times, the monologues and breezes, the writer rejoices at its decease. Our conversation is said to be full of chaff and slang. The writer welcomes chaff. It is, at its best, the salt of conversation. Slang is better than the oaths of our ancestors. Swearing is said to be occasionally offensive at present. But chaff and slang make for ease and friendliness, which are the basis of good manners. The writer prefers the downrightness of the modern English girl to the frigid civility of bygone times.

SOCIAL MIXING.

The causes of the change he finds in the increasing kindness and in the ever greater fluidity of our classes, all of us being mixed up together socially every day with greater and greater freedom. Snobbishness, the first result of breaking down the barriers between class and class, is diminishing. These and the thousand other causes work on the whole for a comfortable sociality. In our attitude towards technical inferiors we may be favourably compared with some peoples abroad. An apparent democracy, by making for a common form in manners, tends vastly to improve them.

ATTITUDE OF MEN TO WOMEN.

In relation to women Englishmen have got beyond the Mussulman attitude. They have passed from the attitude of chivalry, or idealised chivalry; they have reached the third attitude, professed by modern Western civilisation, of considering them beings free to think and act for themselves, and worthy of

attention on equal terms. It does not exclude the saner chivalry. In the attitude of men to women we English have gone "beyond the other peoples of the West in a sincere respect and friendliness which has nothing to do with sex." We have dispensed with the compliments that used to be considered the fit tribute to the other sex. "To put it roughly, we make love when we make love, but we do not make half-love on inappropriate occasions, counting it ill manners." So during the last twenty years there has been a very great improvement in our English manners.

CHRISTIANITY VERSUS ISLAM.

SIR HARRY JOHNSTON, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* (Dec.) on Europe and the Mohammedan world, which he computes to contain 220,000,000 of human beings, does not hesitate to speak out very strongly on the defects of Islam and the superiority of the Christian religion. He says:—

The only hope of ultimate reconciliation between Christianity and Islam, and of the raising of the peoples now Muhammadan to absolute equality, intellectual and social, with the leading Christian peoples, lies in "the defecation of Islam to a pure transparency," through which may penetrate the only real value yet discovered in religious development: the actual teaching of Christ and of some amongst His immediate disciples. The greatest foe of Islam is undenominational *secular* education, and at present this is impossible of attainment in any professedly Muhammadan school, college, or university. All human knowledge, especially the most marvellous developments of the human mind in the nineteenth and twentieth centuries, has to be subjected to the intolerable sieve of the narrow mentality of Muhammad, an illiterate, uneducated, bandit-mystic of the seventh century A.C.

If I might submit the question to the arbitration of an international court composed of impartial agnostics (many of them nominal Christians, nominal Muhammadans, or religionless Japanese), I do not hesitate to say that the verdict would be that there were very few sentences in the Koran which deserve quotation or which shine with that striking, convincing beauty of truth and practical application which characterises—whether we wish to admit it or no—so much of the wording of the gospels and epistles on which the Christian faith is founded, or the Psalms and the prophetic and poetical utterances gathered together in the Hebrew Bible.

The language of the Christian Magyars and that of the Muhammadan Turks are nearly related in origin, and the Magyars and Turks came from the same ethnic stock; but in the course of history one became Christian and the other Muhammadan. Can any impartial critic maintain that the two peoples at the present day are on the same level of civilisation, or place alongside Hungarian achievements in art, music, architecture, literature, biological science, engineering and political government similar achievements on the part of Turkey?

Sir Harry closes by saying that at the rate at which the world is advancing all civilised peoples in the Old and New Worlds may be agreed fifty years hence on a common basis of religion, the service of man. In the meantime he would ask Mohammedans to look closely into the facts and practice of their faith, and ask whether Islam—

however superior it may be to the moonshine of Buddhism, and the nightmare nonsense of Brahmanism, the ancestor-worship of China or the fetish idolatry of Africa—is a religion which can maintain a people at the same high level of civilisation as that which exists throughout Christendom.

THE THREE BENSONS.

THE leading feature of the *Bookman* for November was an article on the three Bensons by Dr. James Moffatt.

The eldest son of Archbishop Benson died as a boy at Winchester College; the remaining three brothers have all made their mark in literature. With some small qualifications the trio as *littérateurs* are stated to be more remarkable for their respective individualities than for any distinct family resemblance. But there is one hereditary feature which forces itself upon the assiduous reader of their books. All three preach. Critics of Mr. A. C. Benson, the eldest, have deplored this tendency, but the fact remains that there is a public which reads and likes the cultured expression of sincere and profitable convictions about the management of life. As a novelist Mr. E. F. Benson has not many chances of putting himself forward into frank relations with his public. Still, there is a sort of Bensonian philosophy clinging to some of his novels which reminds one now and again of his academic brother. Father Hugh, the youngest, naturally has his private propaganda to preach, and it sometimes gets into his stories. Any two of A. C.'s books will practically suffice to give the reader materials for analysing his contribution to literature, and almost any one of Father Hugh's will answer the same purpose with regard to his work; but to appreciate E. F.'s versatility three or four specimens must be read. All the trio were born with pens, and though A. C. has used his the most assiduously, his quality can be tasted with comparatively little expenditure of time. Of his various monographs that on Pater is named as the most successful. His recent book, "Ruskin: a Study in Personality," is one of his least ambitious and most characteristic productions. From any point of view the Bensons form a notable trio in our modern literature, and they recall the Rossetti family, the Brontë sisters, the two Martineaus, the two Tennysons, and the two Kingsleys.

JUVENILE OFFENDERS IN MADRID.

IN *La Lectura*, one of the Spanish magazines, there was recently an article on "Juvenile Offenders of Madrid," the author of which obtained his details by personal study and observation. Out of one hundred boys who were subjected to examination, seventy-five per cent. were over nine years of age and under fifteen, the remainder not having reached the age of eighteen. The deplorable fact in connection with a large proportion was the presence of hereditary symptoms of some disease. He then gives statistics regarding the proportion for each disease, with various details concerning facial peculiarities and so forth. One of the most typical psychological characteristics, especially amongst professional criminals, is laziness; and, as regards education, thirty-six could neither read nor write, six

could read only, while the remaining fifty-eight were able both to read and write. Referring to their moral sense, the most profound perversion was manifested, and, with the exception of those who fell through some impulse or temptation, absolutely no moral sense existed. In their idea, to live by stealing is the same as any other occupation, and no shadow of remorse exists. The writer says his observations show that affectionate sentiments are not altogether absent, even among the worst, but the development is very slight, and in almost half the number hardly manifested at all. Generally speaking, when affectionate sentiment does exist it usually takes the form of kindly recollections of the mother, but love for the father is extremely rare. So far as religious sentiments are concerned, the author's studies prove the delinquents to be either entirely devoid of religious conviction or to possess a sort of superstitious faith that has nothing in common with true religion. The majority showed indifference, but some had a critical spirit full of coarse cynicism; the few who gave reasons for their incredulity founded them on social inequalities through unjust distribution of riches, and these summed up their religious ideas with the creed that "money was their God." With regard to sexual tendencies, this is one of the saddest pages of juvenile criminal psychology; all the most shameful forms of depravity were found in the one hundred boys studied, both under and above the age of puberty. There is a general tendency to imbibe alcohol, chiefly in the form of wine.

AEROPLANES AS BAGGAGE WAGONS.

WRITING in the *United Service Magazine* recently, Major Bannerman-Phillips, discussing progress in aeronautics, says:—

For the mere conveyance of a reasonable and, in an emergency, very welcome quantity of ammunition or provisions, aeroplanes will in the near future be employable in considerable numbers, especially in cases where the huge bulk, awkwardness of transport of vessel and stores, and the large number of *personnel* absorbed by the utilisation of dirigibles for the purpose, renders the use of the latter uneconomical on the line of march.

Twelve months hence, if not sooner, it is safe to prophesy that the aeroplane designed for military scouting and transport will be able to carry 350 to 450 lbs. of useful load in addition to the pilot, fuel and oil for the engine, when no observer travels as passenger. Allowing 2 lbs. for a day's ration for one man, and 1 lb. for every ten rounds of S. A. ammunition, an aeroplane could carry at 40 miles per hour, say, rations and twenty rounds of ammunition per man, for one hundred men from supply base at any reasonable distance in rear of an army, right up to any appointed *dépôt* of distribution in rear of the advanced troops in the field, in one unbroken trip, with complete immunity from interference save by weather, without disturbing other means of transport on the road, or interfering with troops on the march or any operations which might be on foot. Say the base is 80 miles from the front, each supply aeroplane could do at least one trip from base to advanced troops every day, so that ten aeroplanes could on emergency supply a battalion of infantry with food and ammunition without having recourse to local supply *dépôts* in an impoverished manœuvre area.

A PLEA FOR CONSCRIPTION.

BY LORD MILNER.

LORD MILNER contributes to the *United Service Magazine* a plea for 'conscription, based, first, upon the duty of maintaining the Balance of Power in Europe, and, secondly, upon the need for improving the morale and the physique of Britons at home.

FOR THE BALANCE OF POWER.

He says:—

It is no use even beginning to discuss the creation of a military system suited to our needs while we are confined within the narrow limits of voluntary enlistment. The maintenance of that Balance of Power is vital to our superiority at sea, which again is vital to the security of the British Empire. But, in order to help to maintain that Balance, we require an army, and no puny army.

The first step, at any rate, should be to make the Territorial Army a reality, by giving the whole of our able-bodied youth some six months' service in its ranks, and by preparing them for that period of service by general cadet training at school. There is always much to be said for building on existing foundations.

Let us begin at any rate by creating a genuine Territorial Army. It may be that, once it has been created, and military service is stripped by experience of its imaginary terrors, the nation will decide that the Citizen Army, or a portion of it, should be liable, in case of supreme emergency to be determined by Parliament, to serve not only at home but abroad.

AS A GREAT SOCIAL REFORM.

Belief in the sufficiency of our existing land forces appears a dangerous delusion.

To my mind the military training of the nation would be, not only in itself a great social reform, but a foundation for many others.

I have lived many years of my life abroad. My belief in the value of military training is based on what I have myself seen of its effect upon foreign nations. To my mind, it is a complete delusion to think that such training, kept within reasonable limits, is, in the vast majority of cases, otherwise than a great gain to the men who have to undergo it. No doubt it has many unpleasant, many inconvenient incidents. But, apart from the benefit of the physical training, apart from the moral benefit, immense as it is, of the discipline—of the habits of method, precision, order, cleanliness, and self-control—military training has also a distinct economic value.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE DUKE.

MR. BERNARD HOLLAND furnishes *Blackwood* for January with a reply to his critics and some memories of the Duke of Devonshire. Some incidents may be quoted here. One relates to August 16th, 1892:—

The Duke soon appeared, looking unusually well dressed, with a white waistcoat, and gave me some instructions about work. An hour later or so he came in again, gave me more instructions, and said that he was going down to Bolton Abbey. He added, "I suppose you have heard of the domestic event?" I said indifferently, "Yes," thinking of quite another matter. He looked rather surprised, said no more, and went away. Soon afterwards Lascelles told me that in the interval between these two visits the Duke had been married at the Down Street Church to the Duchess of Manchester. I had heard nothing previously.

Mr. Holland contrasts the dulness of life at "Hardwick Hall, more glass than wall," where the Duke and

Duchess of Devonshire were staying, with Whittingehame, with its large and cheerful family party of all ages around Mr. Balfour:—

The story of the Duke saying, "I fell asleep, and dreamed that I was addressing the House of Lords: when I awoke I found that I was," is at any rate *ben trovato*. It is certainly true that immediately after concluding his troublesome speech in the Lords, which contained his explanation of the circumstances attending his resignation in 1903, when, moreover, he was not very well, he fell visibly and soundly asleep, without waiting to hear what anyone would say of it.

A Plea for Songs in English.

IN the December number of the *National Review* Mr. Paul England pleads for the use of English on the concert platform. The greater public who take a genuine pleasure in good singing, he says, have an unconquerable prejudice against songs in a foreign tongue which they do not understand. It is not the music of Schubert, Löwe, or Brahms that they object to, but the foreign words. If the singers would only bring forward songs from the treasure-houses of France, Germany, and Italy in good English translations they would have their immediate reward in the responsiveness of their hearers. Mr. England advises those who wish to forward the cause of opera in English to begin with the concert platform. Our skilful verse-writers need not disdain to render the foreign words into suitable English verse, and singers should recognise that if the English words are good it is not derogatory to their art to sing them. By so doing they would command an infinitely wider field than is otherwise possible, and in a measurable distance of time we might have the satisfaction of having the operas of every country sung in English by English men and women.

Mr. Stanhope Forbes at Newlyn.

THE work of Mr. Stanhope A. Forbes is the subject of the extra Christmas number of the *Art Journal*, with Mr. C. Lewis Hind as the writer of the letterpress. It is a handsome and interesting number, containing no fewer than four coloured plates, besides over fifty other illustrations. Mr. Forbes, who was born at Dublin in 1857, attained the distinction of R.A. last year. Early in 1884 he started from London with the intention of spending a few months in the district of Land's End, and Mr. Hind suggests 1885 as the first date of the Newlyn school of painting, the year in which Mr. Forbes exhibited "A Fish Sale on a Cornish Beach," the first of a long series painted in the grey, equable light of Newlyn. Soon other artists settled at Newlyn, and the walls of various galleries bear witness to the esteem in which the paintings of the Cornish school are held. In 1899 Mr. and Mrs. Forbes founded their Art School at Newlyn. Mr. Forbes likes teaching. One of his recreations is music (playing the 'cello).

Random Readings from the Reviews.

SELF-LOVE VERSUS SELFISHNESS.

The duty of self-love is a strangely misunderstood and widely neglected duty. Self-love is commonly used as a synonym for selfishness. But this common use of the term is an entire perversion of it. For self-love and selfishness, far from being identical or interchangeable terms, are terms essentially antagonistic. The truly self-loving man is always unselfish. The selfish man is always deficient in self-love, or even in proper respect. It is only when a man confuses a part of himself with his whole self, and loves one part excessively instead of loving all parts in their due proportion, that self-love is degraded into selfishness. Selfishness is fractional self-love: and self-love is the destruction of selfishness by the conviction that the whole is greater than any of its parts. Selfishness is a man's devotion to one part of himself to the exclusion of the other parts, while self-love is his devotion to his whole self in all its parts taken in combination. Selfishness is a partial, self-love is an integral affection.—The BISHOP OF CARLISLE, in the *Expositor*.

SIMPLE FARE AT A FEAST.

In the December *Fortin* Horace Traubel quotes a story from Walt Whitman about Andrew Jackson. A swell political dinner was given to him, and a friend drew him aside and said:—

"Now, Jackson, this is an elaborate dinner: we want to do the best we can by you: have you any delicacy, any favorite dish—anything which you particularly affect or desire? What we will get for you is submitted to your own choice." Jackson hesitates—thinks—finally says simply: "I don't know: what can I specify? Perhaps some rice and milk." "Rice and milk!—of all things to be thought of, if thought of at all," W. remarked: "the last thing, with that elaborate kitchen in the rear—the guests about—the expectation—would be the rice and milk!"

WHAT A LAW OF NATURE IS AND IS NOT.

A Law of Nature is not a command, but a statement of conditions. A Law of Nature is an invariable sequence. If you do not like the result, change the preceding conditions. Ignorant, you are helpless, at the mercy of Nature's hurtling forces; wise, you are master, and her forces serve you obediently. Every Law of Nature is an enabling, not a compelling force, but knowledge is necessary for utilising her powers.—MRS. BESANT, in the *Theosophist* for December.

THE RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN INDIA AND IRELAND.

The "Sons of India" are paralleled by the "Daughters of Erin."

It seems to me that it is because the Indians and the Irish have similar national defects that the same power is being used by the great karmic Time-Spirit to perfect our peoples. When Ireland was called the "Island of Saints and Scholars," she gave of her holiness to other lands, and was a centre of missionary enterprise for Europe, as India was of Buddhism

for the eastern world.—MARGARET E. COUSINS, in the *Theosophist* for December.

WILLIAM TINDALE: THE MAKER OF THE ENGLISH BIBLE.

The Englishman who translated the New Testament into English was "so skilled in seven languages—Hebrew, Greek, Latin, Italian, Spanish, English, French—that, whichever he spoke, you would suppose it his native tongue. He was a man without any spot or blemish of rancour or malice, full of mercy and compassion, so that no man living was able to reprove him of any sin or crime." In August, 1536, Tindale was strangled and his body burned at the stake. Foxe reports that his last words were, "Lord, open the King of England's eyes."—J. H. GARDINER, in the *North American Review* for December.

THE CROWD ON BLACKPOOL BEACH.

The crowd forever writhing, forever worming, squirming, up and down at Blackpool looked like some immeasurable organism, some monster of the geologic prime, never still, but creeping with one side this way and the other that. Near by it resolved itself into men, women, and children: farther off it was mere human mass with those opposite bilateral movements which I have tried to suggest, and there were miles of it. Dreadful enough to look at, the mammoth mass became terrible when you fused yourself in its bulk. It seemed the same in bulk by night and by day; it must have slept sometime, perhaps not in bulk, but in detail, each atom that sank away to slumber replaced by another atom fresh for the vigil; or if it slept in bulk, it was in some somnambulant sort, with the sense of a bad dream, a writhing and twisting nightmare. It was always awful to look upon, but awfulest at high noon, when it had swollen to its hugest, and was imaginably famishing for lunch with the hunger of some consuming insect horde.—W. D. HOWELLS, in the *North American Review* for December.

CHARLES DICKENS: HIS GOSPEL.

In the *Quiver* for January Morley Adams says that his gospel above all things was a gospel of humour. He was not merely the greatest, but the best humorist of his times. He gave the highest expression to this most rare gift, which Thackeray describes by saying, "Its business is to awaken and direct our love, our pity, our kindness, our scorn for imposture, our tenderness for the weak, to comment on the actions and passions of life, to be the week-day preacher." Dickens also preached the gospel of compensation: vice always suffered, virtue was triumphant. Purity was another quality. He felt strongly on the subject of religion; was not only a religious man but an evangelist. His pillorying of Stiggins, Uriah Heep, and Chadband only attested his deep love for the genuine article. Dickens glorified unselfish love, and displayed the spiritual glory of womanhood.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

The Fortnightly Review for January opens well. The articles on topical subjects are noticed elsewhere.

TRIAL BY JURY IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Mr. H. Lardner Burke, who was Crown Prosecutor in South Africa from 1897 to 1902, argues strongly in favour of substituting a Special Court of two judges for juries in all cases in South Africa which involve questions between Europeans and natives. He thinks Lord Gladstone is inclined towards the Natal system, in which the Attorney-General has discretion to decide whether the case shall be tried by jury or by a Special Court without a jury. He thinks that the Special Court should be constituted not of men "qualified to be appointed" judges, but of men who actually are judges. He thinks that trial by jury inevitably breaks down when racial prejudice is involved, and experience shows that a Special Court composed of two judges of the High Court and one Commissioner appointed by the Government formed a very efficient tribunal in Kimberley for the trial of offences against the Diamond Trade Act. It is an interesting and well-informed article.

JOURNALISM THEN AND NOW.

Mr. T. H. S. Escott gossips in his accustomed manner about Literature and Journalism, the relation between the two. He says:—

Among newspaper people the good all round man, who may have had now and then a smattering of science, but who was particularly at home in politics and letters, and who could do into flowing English couplets, for appearance in his newspaper next morning, the Westminster play, prologue and epilogue, has been replaced by the specialist of a few departments, by the manufacturer of literary pemmican, and the condenser, sometimes of old-world folios, sometimes of the chief points in the universal Press of this planet, into tabloids to be taken as a whet for breakfast or as a digestive for lunch. This new work affords the performer as much real display, no doubt, of ability and resourcefulness, as tasks of a very different kind provided for his predecessors.

WHAT PEOPLE READ.

Mr. Raymond Blathwayt has taken a great deal of trouble to compile an admirable paper on England's taste in literature. He has interviewed librarians, booksellers, etc., and is in a position to pronounce an authoritative judgment as to the literary taste of different classes of the community. On the authority of Mr. C. Arthur Pearson's managing director, Mr. Peter Keary, he tells us that—

the autobiography of "John Lee, the Man they Couldn't Hang," rejected by a publisher to whom it was offered for £600, was accepted by another, with the result that the circulation of his paper was so much increased thereby that he made upwards of £15,000 by his bargain. The sixpenny novel has so encouraged the popular taste for fiction that novels which formerly sold less than 3,000 copies at six shillings a copy now sell 300,000 copies at sixpence a copy. Five or six millions of these sixpenny novels are now sold annually in England, though to balance this I may state that to the serious public Mr. Dent has sold seven millions of his classical "Every Man's Library" during the last five years.

OTHER PAPERS.

One of the most interesting articles in the Review is the account of the early Cossacks of the Setch, who were all celibates, and enforced chastity and honesty by death for the first offence. The Russian Revolutionary story is continued. Mr. R. Crozier Long contributes a long letter on the prospect of the German Election. He anticipates that the election may revert to the position of 1903, but if it deprives the Conservatives and Centre of liberties which they have exercised for nearly thirty years, it will certainly be the most important contest since the foundation of the Empire.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

The Contemporary Review for January contains two or three articles of exceptional interest. The Rev. William Blackshaw's account of "Modernism in the Prussian Church" is a very instructive and interesting account of Jatho's views. Jatho has been condemned by the Prussian National Church for holding that it is indifferent whether the historic Christ ever existed, as the living Christ is the inexhaustible Christ idea. Professor Harnack recognises that this position is incompatible with adhesion to the Evangelical Church. He would have preferred that the Church had not cast him out, holding that, although his theology was unendurable, Jatho must be endured.

Mr. H. F. B. Lynch expresses the dissatisfaction of the anti-Russian pro-Persian group with Sir Edward Grey's speech on Persia. Mr. Basil de Selincourt sings the praises of Ruskin in an article based upon Mr. Cook's great biography. Mrs. Sturge Gretton writes enthusiastically upon Mr. Henry James and his Prefaces.

Mr. H. S. Shelton discourses upon Eugenics in an article in which he recognises that there is the gravest danger that the relaxation of customary ideas on the subject of marriage may increase the economic power of the employer class of men over the employed class of women. He admits there is more wisdom in the common traditions of mankind than appears at first sight when they are viewed from the standpoint of science. It seems to Mr. Shelton a melancholy fact that as the Catholic Church sterilised their best in the convent, we are sterilising our best in the struggle for careers.

There is a very curious little paper composed chiefly of two letters to the Pope, one from the Dowager Empress Helen of China, in the year 1652, and the other from her eunuch, who were both converts of the Jesuits.

The Rev. W. W. Peyton, continuing his series of articles upon the modern view of the plan of creation, describes the part which the death of Christ plays in the plan.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE great feature in the *National* for January is the special supplement written by a naval officer of the *Aurora* describing the attempts made by the blue-jackets under Admiral Seymour to relieve Peking. It is a most spirited narrative which gives a vivid picture of actual war. Mr. Graham White's article on the future of the aeroplane and Mr. Cornford's paper on Home Rule are noticed elsewhere.

WHY THE NAVY ESTIMATES CANNOT BE REDUCED.

"Ignotus" protests with vehemence against the reported intention of Mr. Winston Churchill to reduce next year's naval estimates. He dwells at length on the need for naval bases on the East Coast. But the gist of his article is in two paragraphs:—

In the four years 1908-11 the British votes for new construction have amounted to £47,750,000, from which, as we now know, two millions are to be retrenched. The German expenditure on new construction in the same period has been £41,000,000, so that the British Navy, far from maintaining a decided advantage, in the last four years has only provided about 10 per cent. more for new ships than Germany.

In the present year Germany is spending on submarines as much as this country, and the rapid increase in her under-water craft imposes on us the need for judicious precautions.

THE PORT OF LONDON UNDER ITS NEW RULERS.

Mr. J. G. Broodbank gives a most encouraging account of the excellent work that has been begun by the new Port of London Authority. He says:—

Little has occurred since April, 1909, to confirm the apprehensions of those who thought that under a public authority the Port of London stood to lose trade and efficiency. As has been shown, the volume of trade has increased. A comprehensive scheme of improvement of the port has been sanctioned, and is being actively proceeded with.

DIET AS A CURE FOR CANCER.

Dr. Alex Haig, in an article entitled "Cancer, Gout and Rheumatism," sets forth his uric acid theory as the explanation of these maladies. He says:—

I believe that cancer will be seen to be related not merely to one food such as meat, but to all foods and drinks that contain that source of widespread irritation, uric acid or xanthin, similar to that in fish, flesh, fowl, and game, tea and cognate drinks.

It is certain that gout and rheumatism can be both cured and prevented by the removal of food poisons, and the widespread parallelism of cancer with these troubles gives good ground for hope that diet will do as much for it, though it cannot be expected that cancer will be cured when far advanced or in less time than is required to cure gout or rheumatism.

MR. SNOWDEN, M.P., ON RAILWAY UNREST.

Mr. Snowden is much dissatisfied with the various agreements which have staved off the general strike. He says:—

The report of 1911 gave no more "recognition" than had been given by the agreement of 1907. The report of the Commission came as a staggering blow to the railwaymen. The agreement which has just been concluded gives no promise of a lasting peace. It leaves the vital issue still unsettled. The fight for "recognition" will still go on. But the action of the executive has made it far more difficult to obtain "recognition." By this agreement a strike cannot be entered upon for three years. But apart from that, the action of the executive has made the prospect of success for a strike hopeless, even if one

could be honourably undertaken. The railway directors have scored at every point.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a delightful paper of woman's life on the Canadian prairies by Miss Ella Sykes. It is one of incessant toil, which ages women before their time. Mr. Austin Dobson revives the forgotten memory of Loutherboung, R.A., who died in 1812. The Rev. R. L. Gates writes on Christianity and Clericalism. He thinks that "the greatest danger to this traditional popular Christianity is an unscrupulous intriguing Clericalism, and the revulsion produced by its machinations in humane and honest minds."

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE January *Review of Reviews* of New York opens with a masterly survey of the history of the month, covering over forty illustrated pages. No such record of the contemporary history of the New World and the Old can be found in any other periodical. It is luminous, comprehensive and impartial. The special articles which follow are of very varied interest. The article on Persia is educational. So also is Professor Jencks' survey of the German elections. An admirable plea for the establishment of a *Crédit Foncier* in America is noticed elsewhere. There is a very interesting account of the search for potash in the United States, which at present imports it largely from Germany. A great find of potash would be worth more than the discovery of a gold reef. It is probable that the giant seaweed of the Pacific Coast will ultimately yield all the potash needed by the farmers of America.

Another most interesting article describes how in eleven years one hundred and sixty American cities have revolutionised their municipal government, substituting for the old system of electing every official, the Galveston plan of only electing five and choosing them without regard to party politics.

One of the most elaborate articles in the *Review* is Mr. Saint Nihal Singh's roseate account of what the British have done for India. It should be reprinted and circulated as a handy tract by the British Empire League.

The other articles are of more local American interest. Every American resident abroad who desires to keep in touch with the progress of events on the other side of the Atlantic ought to subscribe to the *American Review of Reviews*.

In the *Girls' Realm* for January there is a bright instructive little paper on "Girls as Company Secretaries," by Miss L. Grace Gillam. One official states that about 300 out of 52,000 secretaries to public companies are women, but another official says that this is probably an over-estimate. Still, whatever the number, there remains the fact that there are girl companies' secretaries, and there is reason to believe that there may be many more in the future.

THE ENGLISHWOMAN.

THE *Englishwoman* for January is aglow with the hope of approaching enfranchisement. Mrs. Fawcett's paper has been separately noticed, as also has Miss Brailsford's account of the seven sisters of John Wesley. The Board of Trade report on women workers' budgets is taken to prove that the girl who lives at home is almost invariably better off than the same girl living in lodgings, and to point the need for hostels and municipal lodging-houses. R. F. Cholmeley discusses the vexed question of day schools *versus* boarding schools, manifestly in favour of the day school.

Mr. Charles Russell treats of some aspects of female criminality, and argues that the future should lie in the direction of long periods of detention, in combination with the most educative and humanising influences. A plea is raised for the abolition of orphanages and, as in other countries, the maintenance of the home and help given there to the widow. The new German insurance code creates a system of insurance benefits for widows and orphans.

Lina Eckenstein enjoys herself in a rapid excursion through the early centuries of the Christian era to show the freedom given to woman as apostle and prophet. B. L. Agnew discusses the prospects and training of women librarians. Miss A. R. Hutchinson recalls a sixteenth century *féministe*, Marie de Gournay, adopted daughter of Montaigne and editor of his essays. She brought out a pamphlet entitled "*L'Egalité des hommes et des femmes*," 1622.

THE ENGLISH REVIEW.

I CONGRATULATE Mr. Austin Harrison upon his courage in reducing the price of the *English Review* from 2s. 6d. to 1s. It will be very interesting to note how far the public responds to this appeal to the humble shilling.

The new number is a very good one, opening with a posthumous poem by Richard Middleton, whose death has just occurred at Brussels at the early age of twenty-eight. He was a singer with new music and a good message. Mr. Frederic Harrison continues his delightful gossipy papers, "Among My Books." He is still meandering among the classics. The centre of the magazine is as usual devoted to fiction. Mr. Henry Newbolt begins a new study of English Poetry. Mr. Walter Sickert writes on "The Old Ladies of Etching-needle Street."

Mr. Haldane Macfall publishes a ferocious blast against the Puritans and the theatre, but even he is compelled to admit that there is a healthy Puritanism which teaches us to discipline our powers and to curb our senses. Surely the excessive Puritanism which Mr. Haldane Macfall dislikes is one of the most remote dangers threatening the world at the present time. After abusing the Puritan up hill and down dale, he admits that the influence of the Puritan is

prodigious, his initiative enormous, his power great, and that it is the Puritanical part of the community, without question, that is most eager to know and understand and to achieve. Therefore the Puritan is worth convincing. It is to be feared that Mr. Haldane Macfall will not do much in convincing him by this paper. It is the Puritan, as he but dimly sees, who is the only hope of the theatre. The theatre, left without the Puritan, has degenerated into mere flummery of leg-shows, pantomime, and Dear Old Charlieism.

In the brief article, "The Play of the Month," "S. O." appeals to the artists and intellectuals of London to take some co-operative and decisive action against the appointment of Mr. Brookfield as Examiner of Plays. It will be interesting to see whether the artists and intellectuals will move, being thus adjured, or whether it will not be left to the much berated Puritans to bring the matter before the attention of the Government.

Scribner's Semi-Jubilee.

THE January number marks the twenty-fifth anniversary of *Scribner's*. It presents a striking roll of eminent contributors, together with portraits of its three most famous—Robert Louis Stevenson, George Meredith, J. M. Barrie. Royal Cortissoz describes Edwin A. Abbey's last mural paintings with striking illustrations. Kermit Roosevelt tells how he secured for the National Museum specimens of the mountain sheep of the Mexican desert. Elmer Roberts gives an account of the oft-described Labour Exchanges in Germany. Francis Rogers declares that the American speaking voice is not inherently nasal or unmusical, but is certainly crude and uncultivated. Its disagreeable qualities are due to generally slovenly utterance and neglect of the mere technique of speech. The best speech in England and America is practically the same.

The Nineteenth Century and After.

WE regret to notice that the *Nineteenth Century* is becoming more and more after, and less and less up to the date of the twentieth century. At any rate, I was only able to obtain a copy of the January number on the second of this month, and as we go to press on the same day I am unable to give any notice of its contents.

IN the *Hibbert Quarterly Journal*, which appeared after we had gone to press, there are two articles which ought specially to be mentioned—Sir Oliver Lodge's article on "Balfour and Bergson" and Mr. J. Ramsay Macdonald's reply to Professor Henry Jones on "The Corruption of the Citizenship of the Working Man."

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE first half of the *North American Review* for December is almost entirely concerned with the discussion of problems local to the American continent, such as "The Anti-Trust Law," "Can the Republican Party Reform?" "The Inter-State Commerce Commission," etc. There are two papers on "Canada's Conservative Policies"—one by J. Castell Hopkins, and the other is a rejoinder by the Editor. There is also a paper on "The Industrial Problem in America," by Mr. Andrew Carnegie, which is noticed elsewhere, as also is Mr. Bonsal's paper on the Manchus.

Mr. O. R. Howard Thomson gives an interesting sketch of the Russian author Andreyev's new version of the Faust legend in "Anathema," which Mr. Thomson thinks is an interpretation of the old legend in the thought of the day. His Spirit of Evil is the mouthpiece of the modern school who attack revelation in the Christian code. Anathema is the name of his Mephistopheles, and his Faust is called David Leizer. Anathema tempts Leizer to distribute the whole of his riches among the poor, with the result that the poor, after having taken everything he had to give them, demand still more. As he is unable to work miracles at their demand they stone him to death. Nevertheless, David attains immortality, and lives for ever in the deathlessness of light which is life.

Another interesting paper is Miss F. L. Ravenel's criticism of the work of Arvede Barine, the pseudonym of Madame Charles Vincens, who died in 1908, who was a moralist and interpreter and a painter of portraits in words. The article is entitled "A Woman Critic of Women."

London Quarterly Review.

THE January issue contains a number of valuable papers, but none that lend themselves to citation. Dr. J. H. Moulton glorifies Dr. Frazer's "Golden Bough." Dr. Frazer's own beliefs, he says, are not those of orthodox Christianity, but he is no foe to true religion. Mr. Brailsford indulges in a paean over the growing sense of the human race as a corporate unity. Mr. Waterhouse welcomes the increasingly recognised kinship of St. Paul to Greek thought as a Divinely intended combination. Mr. F. W. O. Ward treats of conversion as a psychological fact, more and more recognised as a fact by open-minded men of science. There are reviews of the lives of the Duke of Devonshire, John Ruskin, Frederic Harrison, Charles Dickens.

IN the *Geographical Journal* for December Miss Ida Lee brings to light the achievements of a forgotten navigator, Sir John Hayes, who followed, quite unconsciously, on the heels of d'Entrecasteaux in the exploration of New Caledonia and Tasmania. Sir John was evidently the first to enter the openings of the reef, and to anchor off the west coast.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for December is chiefly notable for two papers, separately noticed—Horace Traubel's reminiscences of Walt Whitman's conversation, and Sydney Brooks on patriotism in England and America.

QUIET ZONES FOR SCHOOLS.

Mrs. I. L. Rice pleads earnestly for the urgent need of protecting the young from the injurious effect of outside noise. The Society for the Suppression of Unnecessary Noise brought this question to the attention of the educational and health boards, and has evoked a very great upflaming of interest. Hospital zones of quiet were created several years ago, and it is now hoped that there will be school zones. In one case it is said that the noise robs class and teachers of twenty-five per cent. of their time. The work of both pupils and teachers would be increased in efficiency and made easy by quietude. She advocates, first, removal of all rough pavements and the substitution of sound-deadening material, preferably wood; second, the diversion of traffic, when practicable, between the hours of 8.30 and 3.30; third, the car-line should be kept in order; and the prohibition of rapid driving, cries of hucksters, blowings of auto horns. The reader is led on to reflect how very much better it would be if every school were surrounded by its school garden, which would automatically deaden the sound from the streets! It would be an admirable investment of public money.

Miss Anna Garlin Spencer dilates upon the advantages of the lady in ancient and in modern times.

Cornhill.

SIR ALGERNON WEST'S character sketch of Lord James of Hereford, Sir Henry Lucy's exposure of Disraeli's plagiarism, and Thackeray's poem in praise of wine, have been separately noticed. Sir James Yoxall gives a very vivid description of the last day of Louis XVI., who was executed on January 21st, 1793. He insists that the accounts given by the King's priest were written up and suggested much that was very improbable in the conduct and conversation of the dull, slow, stodgy, bourgeois king. Paul Bourget pictures a Christmas Eve under the Terror, when a French Duke and Duchess, the latter with a babe one day old, escaped from the clutches of the Jacobins. Miss D. V. Horace-Smith describes life in a truant school.

"IN the Protestant religion there is no priesthood. There are ministers of religion who sometimes call themselves priests, but they are merely lecturers or social entertainers, and exercise no spiritual authority over members of their flock, unless these members happen to be quite poor people." So says Constance Clyde, writing in *East and West* on "Roman Catholicism: England's Coming Religion."

A NEW MISSIONARY REVIEW.

THERE appears this month the first number of the *International Review of Missions*, a quarterly that is issued by the Continuation Committee of the World Missionary Conference at Edinburgh, edited by J. H. Oldham, M.A. (Frowde. 2s. 6d. net). The Editor takes fourteen pages to describe the purpose of the Review, which may be briefly stated as the continuation of the Edinburgh Missionary Conference in black and white, a systematic study in a religious spirit of the science of missions. The Review is about as far removed as could well be conceived from the missionary periodical which delighted or bored our infancy. It is rather a quarterly Blue-book on foreign missions, issued for the perusal and study of Christian statesmen. Even the most cynical scoffer at foreign missions would profit by a dogged perusal of this first number. He would find that the problems before the world involved in the endeavour to evangelise it demand the most strenuous application of intellect and will, as well as the driving power of the religious heart.

Mr. Bryce's impressions of Christian impact upon non-Christian peoples, as well as Dr. Warneck's study of the problems caused by the mass movement to Christianity among the Bataks in Sumatra, have been separately noticed. Rev. W. H. T. Gairdner compares the vital forces of Christianity and Islam, and insists that the character and spirit of Jesus are the attractions to Islam. But at the same time, the writer says, we may learn from Islam the absolute importance of insistence on monotheism.

President Tasuku Harada, of Kyoto, discusses the present position and problems of Christianity in Japan. He declares that Japan is far from being a Christian nation: in some respects she is more anti-Christian than ever since 1873. Then there was unreasoning antipathy: now there is a reasoned opposition. The victory or defeat of Christianity in Japan will largely determine the future of Christianity in the whole of the Far East.

Miss Agnes de Sélincofft discusses the place of women in the modern national movements of the East, and declares that wherever the East is being touched with the breath of awakening life, the woman's question leaps into prominence. It has appeared in Turkey, in Persia, in China, and in India.

President Goucher discusses the problems of education in China; H. T. Hodgkin the special preparation of missionaries. Dr. John Mott describes the work and needs of the Continuation Committee.

In the new Foreign Office which it is to be hoped the British democracy will before long establish the study of such a Review might form one element in the preparatory course of training.

"FRATERNITIES and Sororities in State-supported institutions of learning"—such is the title that occurs to an article in the *American Educational Review*. "Sororities" is enough to set an English scholar's teeth on edge.

THE OCCULT MAGAZINES.

THE *Theosophist* for December contains a very ambitious article entitled "Electricity and Psychology." This article was dictated by a blind lad of nineteen, who professed to receive it from the astral world.

THE COMING SCIENTIFIC REVELATION.

G. V. Jepp is nineteen years of age and totally blind. He has been blind from birth. His parents are living in Portsmouth, and his father is a working upholsterer. He received the education possible to one in his condition at the School for the Blind, St. Edward's Road, Portsmouth, and at the Queen's Road School, Clifton, Bristol, between the age of six and sixteen years. He left the latter school finally on 3rd June, 1908. While at school he excelled in intellectual work, but was incapable of taking up manual labour, and is unable to engage in any occupation.

His paper, which it is impossible to summarise, begins with the following magniloquent prophecy:—

The Great Masters of Wisdom, who are the inspirers and directors of evolution, are preparing the way for the infusion into science of a new life, an impulse which will direct scientific research into the channel of the higher philosophy, establishing on a sound basis, within the reach of the concrete mind, the doctrines of the Divine Wisdom. This spiritual impulse will unite physical science, western psychology, and the great schools of oriental Occultism into one vast system of scientific thought and spiritual philosophy.

Mr. Rup Singh publishes a paper claiming that Sikhism is well qualified to be a universal religion. But, as usual, the most important articles in the magazine are those contributed by Mr. Leadbeater and Mrs. Besant, extracts from which appear elsewhere. There is also a very delightful paper by Miss M. E. Cousins, drawing an analogy between Ireland and India.

THE NEW CHURCH MAGAZINE.

WITH the December issue the *New Church Magazine*, writes Mr. J. R. Rendell in that number, completed its course of one hundred years. The first number was published in January, 1812, with the title *The Intellectual Repository*. In 1830 this was altered to the *Intellectual Repository and New Jerusalem Magazine*; and the present title was adopted in 1882. Four previous journals for the use of the New Church had failed. The *New Jerusalem Magazine*, a monthly, issued in January, 1790, of which only six numbers appeared; the *New Magazine of Knowledge*, started in March, 1790, of which only twenty numbers appeared; the *New Jerusalem Journal*, started in 1792, of which only ten numbers appeared; and the *Aurora, or Dawn of Genuine Truth*, begun in 1799, and ending in October, 1801. Since 1790 no fewer than sixty-five different magazines have appeared in connection with New Church effort, including those in foreign languages. At the present time six are maintained in this country, and seven in the United States. The *New Church Magazine* is, however, the only one that has served three generations of English-speaking people. Mr. J. R. Rendell has been editor since 1899.

THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

IN *Nuestro Tiempo* there is a sketch of the old Empress of China who died three years ago. It would be very interesting to anyone who had not heard so much about her as we have done in England, so it will probably afford thoughtful reading for subscribers to this Spanish review. An article on some comparatively little-known, but none the less clever, Flemish artists of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries is worthy of perusal; but the essay on the Spanish zone of influence in Morocco will command more attention because it is not only topical, but also contains general details of interest. Describing the inhabitants of some of the towns, the writer speaks of Moors and Jews in terms which are not always flattering, the Moors are arrogant and indolent; the Hebrews are astute and hard-working; the Moors fancy that they dominate the Hebrews, and in appearance they do so, but the Hebrews really get the best of them. In the case of disputes, when the litigants have to go before the *cadi*, it may be taken for granted that the native will have the verdict if his opponent is a foreigner; if both litigants be natives there will be long-drawn appeals to other authorities, and the verdict may waver according to circumstances. It must be borne in mind that the word "circumstances" has a wide meaning.

The subject of strikes occupies the attention of P. Teodoro Rodriguez in the concluding instalment of his essay on "State Intervention in Economic Problems" in *Ciudad de Dios*. He compares some workmen, insisting on an eight or a nine hours' day and a wage that will enable them to have various foodstuffs that many others would call luxuries, with the agricultural labourer, who works harder, lives more frugally, and is happier; some of the former go on strike, upsetting trade, and inflicting injury on the multitude, solely to benefit themselves and obtain more comforts. Strikes may be justifiable in some instances, but not where a man has agreed to work for a stated period at a settled wage, in which case he should fulfil his contract. An interesting contribution is that on some notions of cephalology, which contains two illustrations of the interior and exterior of the cerebral mechanism.

España Moderna contains an interesting contribution on "Chocolate." Facts, figures, and anecdotes concerning the antiquity, origin, and propagation of chocolate are given, together with the names of ancient writers who have mentioned it, the Spanish verse in praise of it, and many other entertaining details. According to one legend, a certain prophet lived in a magnificent palace surrounded by splendid gardens and plantations of trees (among which was the cocoa tree), in some portion of the earth known as Paradise. He was exceedingly fond of his flowers and trees, especially the cocoa tree, had many disciples to whom he taught agriculture, astronomy, and medicine, was elected chief of many peoples, and, in short, lived a perfectly happy existence. Unfortunately, he was not

satisfied, and longed for immortality. A necromancer, taking advantage of this weakness on the part of the prophet, persuaded him to drink of a certain beverage which, so he said, would give the prophet the immortality he so much desired. Immediately after draining the fatal cup the prophet's reason was upset, and his beloved trees became barren. He was forced to travel to what is now called the American continent, where he settled in Yucatan; his disciples followed him, instructing other people in agriculture, and they succeeded in rearing the cocoa tree in this new land. Such is the supposed origin of the cocoa tree in that part of the world. This issue also contains the usual instructive notes on Modern America, meaning chiefly Spanish America.

Professor Adolfo Posada writes in *La Lectura* on the Socialist party in Argentina. He quotes the programme set forth in the Congress of 1908 (which is of a revolutionary character), gives a list of eleven periodicals devoted to the cause (one being in Hebrew), states the number of votes gained by members of the party in elections, and enumerates the international associations with which the Argentine Socialists are in communication, and from which they receive assistance in some form. The unrest among the working classes of Europe, especially those of Great Britain, is discussed in another contribution; while a third article deals with the sad tone of contemporary literature, which is really a reflection of the present condition of modern thought. Pessimism, sensationalism, and lack of moral courage are to be found everywhere—even our young people appear to think that life is little worth living; we are going along the down grade in an alarming manner. Why do we not read more of the sober works of great men and the ideas of great thinkers?

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

AN account of Labour Exchanges in Holland appears in the current issue of *Vragen des Tijds*. The formation of various municipal bureaux, the institution of a national association, contributions to the national association, and questions which have arisen in connection with the placing of unemployed men, are well set forth. It is important to note that an affiliated German exchange has placed many Dutchmen in Germany. Another article deals with the idea of subordinate officials taking part, through chosen delegates, in the administrative work of their department; it is claimed that they should have that right, and that it would be for the good of the community. Yet another article attacking the present military system appears in this review. Red tape seems to be predominant, to the detriment of the nation.

De Gids contains no fewer than three contributions on literary subjects. The first concerns the German poet, Stefan George, whose latest work, "The Seventh Ring," published a short time ago, is his seventh book, and is itself divided into seven parts. The

second is a sketch of the life, and appreciation of the poems, of James Thomson, not the author of "The Seasons" (as the writer immediately reminds us), but the author of "The City of Dreadful Night." Several editions of the works of the better-known James Thomson are to be found in Dutch institutions, but one looks in vain for any trace of the second James Thomson. Yet the writer of the article thinks that he is one of the really interesting poets of his time. There is a sweet sadness about the lines written by this man which will attract attention to a greater extent as time goes on. The third of these literary contributions is an essay on Goethe. There is a contribution on Dutch art and industrial art, concerned largely with the Dutch national gift to the Peace Palace and the advisability of fuller recognition of art by the Government.

Elsevier opens with a sketch of the life and work of a Dutch artist of the seventeenth century, Carel Fabritius. The frontispiece is a reproduction of his picture "The Sentinel," and there are several "studies of heads" and other illustrations. This is followed by an article on "Twentieth Century French Artists," mostly humorous, such as Galanis, Avelot, and Gerbault. The article on braiding and plaiting done by Indians and by natives of Surinam and other places will be read with attention by those who like to know what can be done by semi-civilised peoples.

De Tijdspiegel has a thoughtful article concerning the position of Holland in connection with the neutrality of Belgium in case of war; and a dissertation on "Macbeth and the Newest Criminal Psychology."

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

APART from Tripoli, which naturally still figures largely in the contents bills of the Italian reviews, the subject which appears to have excited the most comment in Italy during the last month was the holding of a consistory and the nomination of nineteen new cardinals. Both the *Nuova Antologia* and the *Rassegna Nazionale* dwell on the European importance of the event. The *Rassegna* points out that even more remarkable than the large number of the new cardinals is the nationality of the recipients of the red hat. Out of the nineteen only five are Italian—Cardinal Falconio being a naturalised American—with the result that whereas, for very many years, the Italian cardinals have always been in a majority of two-thirds, to-day they form little more than half the sacred college. Hence eager speculations concerning the possibility of a non-Italian Pope. These the *Rassegna* dismisses as groundless, but asserts that should any future Pope be a foreigner he could only be a North American. The preponderance of foreign cardinals is popularly attributed to Cardinal Merry del Val, who is notoriously unpopular with his Roman confères.

The *Nuova Antologia* dwells particularly on the extreme unexpectedness of the consistory in a year

when it had been expressly arranged that no ecclesiastical functions were to take place in Rome, and concludes that the health of the Pope still gives cause for anxiety. The writer welcomes the strong foreign contingent as introducing a more modern and enlightened element, but sees no danger at all of a foreign Pope. Neither does he anticipate that any of the new cardinals will become *papabili*. Cardinals Rampolla, Maffi, and Di Lai still remain, in his opinion, the only possible successors to Pius X.

It is worth noting that the *Civiltà Cattolica*, most Conservative of Catholic magazines, is publishing a series of well-informed letters from an Irish correspondent strongly in favour of Home Rule.

The *Rivista Internazionale* publishes, by Padre Aurelio Palmieri, one of the best reasoned statements that have yet appeared in support of Italy's attitude towards Turkey. The expectation, he writes, that Young Turkey would prove something very different from the Turkey of Abdul Hamid has been wholly disappointed. Christians have been treated worse than before, and the policy of Young Turkey has been simply a policy of concentration of the forces of Islam, a policy of hatred against the Christian nations. Both by his faith and his history the Turk cannot be other than the enemy of Christianity, and even little children in school are taught to despise the *giaour*. Pan-Islamism, which has Constantinople for its centre, is in reality a great dream of aggression and a real peril to Europe, "and to-day Italy is the first to suffer the *contre-coup* of that vast Islamic conspiracy which, initiated under Abdul Hamid, is developing by degrees, thanks to the intrigues of the Young Turks, and sooner or later will produce an outburst in India, Egypt, or Algeria."

THE HINDUSTAN REVIEW.

THE Durbar number of the *Hindustan Review* is a volume well worth reading. The outburst of Indian poetry to which it bears witness has been noticed separately. A very comprehensive survey of Indian history leading up to British administration is given by Sir K. G. Gupta. Dr. Thwing describes the Moslem University at Cairo, the value of which he finds to be not in the chief educational task—the drilling of the memory in the repetition of the Koran—but in contact with the striking personalities of the teachers. Mr. Tayebji endeavours to present the ethics of Islam in a favourable light to his Hindu brethren. He applauds the ethics of Mahomet as both practicable and capable of raising humanity, and much more so than highly lauded principles of conduct preached by Christ, professed by His followers, but practised by none. The charge made against Islam of being intolerant must, he declares, fail in the presence of facts. "Islam is not answerable for the acts of ambitious Moslem kings." Mr. P. M. Anandan pleads for the depressed classes, and proposes the establishment of an official designated as Protector of the Depressed Classes.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

IN the *School World* for December an unusually large amount of space has been given to teaching on the Continent, and the "Notes on German Education" are especially valuable. In Switzerland a holiday course for teachers themselves was held in Zurich, at which forty-four professors, each an authority on his own subject, gave lectures. It was a course lasting a fortnight, held by university men for university men, with the object of enabling them to catch up with the advances made during the last decade each in his own speciality. English was handled in three courses, and was confined to four writers:—Wells, Hardy, Kipling and Shaw—but it was crowded out by the German, French, and Italian courses, English being optional in the Swiss Gymnasium.

It is keenly interesting sometimes to "see ourselves as others see us," and so, the article "L'enseignement de la morale et la discipline dans les écoles en Angleterre" in the December *Revue Universitaire* merits reading. The author, M. Cannac, has taught in English schools, and the opinion produced in his mind is that "morals" are taught more upon the utilitarian than the ideal principle in our schools; that, in fact, policy is the motive for honesty. He gives unstinted praise to the practicality of the system; says that it helps to form characters devoid of idealism, but straightforward, honest, and energetic, and adds that the English lad when he leaves college does not possess the intellectual "affinement," the ornate and subtle intelligence of his French compeer, but he should have acquired earnestness, endurance in the face of difficulties and danger, simplicity and integrity in his dealings with others. But surely, we English might say, is not such an effect ideal? No, says the Frenchman, the greatness of England proceeds from the love of liberty and the force of individual character, the greatness of France from her intellectual force and the comprehensive power of mind (*esprit*) which animates her, and this *superiority* must not be repudiated or despised for a discipline foreign to us. So, seeing ourselves as others see us, we may even be pleased with the picture, contending that we teach honesty because it is ideal as well as practical.

The report from the French side of the international exchange of homes has just come to hand, and will be given next month after the English report from Miss Batchelor has been received. Here again the different nationalities show themselves. The French Bureau gets a subsidy from the State, and visits England to see if the exchangees get on all right. We don't get money help, and so don't pay the other side a visit.

ESPERANTO.

The First Australian Esperanto Congress was held last October in Adelaide, and was opened by His Excellency the Governor, Sir Day Hort Bosanquet. Thus the Australians have got the first prize, the

opening of an Esperanto Congress by the direct representative of the King. The Congress was held in the University, and was attended by twenty-seven interstate delegates. Upon their arrival in Adelaide they were conducted to the Town Hall, where the Mayor, L. Cohen, Esq., received them. The Chancellor, Vice-Chancellor, and other distinguished people were present, propaganda speeches delivered, reports of progress in various sections relative to art, education, travel, and commerce given, one speech from a blind lady, Miss Tilby Ashton, upon "What Esperanto means to the Blind," being especially acclaimed. Before the close of the Congress, to which New Zealand and Tasmania sent representatives, the Australian Esperanto Association was founded, with Major Hugo Leschen as President and Mr. J. Lyall as Hon. Secretary. A message was cabled to Dr. Zamenhof, and went, of course, at the normal rate, which is usually cheaper for Esperantists on account of the compound words.

The visit of the late Lord Mayor, Sir Vezcy Strong, to Prague has received notice all over the Esperanto world. The article in *La Kroniko* of Leipzig, a fourpenny monthly, is very full. The same journal desires to undertake a detailed history of Esperanto, and asks for help in its preparation.

The translation of the Old Testament, which Dr. Zamenhof is contributing to *La Revuo*, has reached the thirteenth chapter of Leviticus. Incidentally one sees here the manner in which the language expands. "Tola" has hitherto been used for the materials between cotton (*kotono*) and cloth (*drapo*), but the linen vestments of the priests demanded a more specialised word, so "lina" is introduced. The same number also contains the translation of the first act of a comedy, "Fantasy," published by Alfred de Musset in 1833. Amongst the notices in the advertisement pages I remark with amusement one telling about a new way to solder aluminium; others that the firm of Thibonville-Lamy have received the premium of the Italian International Exhibition for their musical instruments; that in order to cure diabetes you should learn Esperanto; and that a young Parisian will be delighted to make out a time-table for you if you want to visit France—this last without payment.

Perhaps one of the most important undertakings of the German Esperanto Association is the production of an Esperanto translation of the "Life of Albrecht Dürer," illustrated by productions of his works (fifty-three plates and one coloured print). This fine volume (13½ in. by 11 in.) should be on the table of every Esperantist, for everyone will be attracted by it; moreover, it is an exemplification of the principle that art is international. The book can be obtained from the British Esperanto Association, 4s. 6d. post free. Messrs. Macmillan have also just published an English edition.

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agricultural, Land, Rural Life :

- Rural Depopulation in England during the Nineteenth Century, by P. M. Roxby, "Nineteenth Cent," Jan.
- Land Settlements for Soldiers, by Col. H. Pilkington, "United Service Mag," Jan.

Armies :

- The Death-Knell of the National Service Scheme, by A. Hurd, "Fortnightly Rev," Jan.
- A Civilian View of National Service, by Viscount Milner, "United Service Mag," Jan.
- The Working Classes and a National Army, by Major-Gen. H. B. Jeffreys, "Nineteenth Cent," Jan.
- Compulsory Military Training and Recruiting for the Regular Army, by Col. A. J. A. Wright, "Jrnal. United Service Inst," Dec.
- Interdependence of Political and Military Policies, by Major-Gen. W. H. Carter, "North Amer. Rev," Dec.

Ballooning, Aerial Navigation :

- Progress in Aeronautics, by Major H. Bannerman-Phillips, "United Service Mag," Jan.
- The Aeroplane of the Future, by C. Grahame-White, "National Rev," Jan.
- The Fourth Arm in War, by Capt. Charlot, "La Revue," Dec. 15.
- The Aeroplane and Existing Strategical Problems, by Capt. C. J. Burke, "Jrnal. Royal United Service Inst," Dec.
- French Military Aviation in 1911, by T. F. Farman, "Blackwood," Jan.

Crime, Prisons :

- Treatment of Female Criminality, by C. E. B. Russell, "Englishwoman," Jan.

Emigration :

- The Imperial Emigrant and His Political Religion, by A. Hawkes, "Nineteenth Cent," Jan.
- Home Help in Canada, by Miss E. Sykes, "National Rev," Jan.

Eugenics, etc. :

- Eugenics, by H. S. Shelton, "Contemp. Rev," Jan.
- Eugenics and Economics, by C. J. Hamilton, "Eugenics Rev," Jan.
- Eugenics and Genetics, by R. Pearl, "Eugenics Rev," Jan.
- Medical Marriage Certificates, by Dr. R. T. Bodey, "Eugenics Rev," Jan.

Feeble-Minded Control Bill, "Eugenics Rev," Jan.

Insurance, National :

- The Insurance Bill :
- Alden, Percy, on, "Contemp. Rev," Jan.
- Auditor Tatum on, "Fortnightly Rev," Jan.
- Ingram, T. A., on, "Fortnightly Rev," Jan.
- Unsigned Article on, "Blackwood," Jan.
- Sickness and Accident Insurance in Switzerland, by H. Micheli, "Bibliothèque Universelle," Dec.

Ireland :

- Home Rule : the Real Issue, by L. Cope Cornford, "National Rev," Jan.
- The Financial Aspect of Home Rule, by Professor T. M. Kettle, "English Rev," Jan.
- The Finance of Irish Government, by Lord MacDonnell, "Nineteenth Cent," Jan.
- Trustee Investments and the Irish Land Acts, by Sir E. Fithian, "Financial Rev. of Revs," Jan.

Labour Problems :

- The Railway Unrest, by Philip Snowden, "National Rev," Jan.
- Labour Exchanges in Germany, by E. Roberts, "Scribner," Jan.
- The Protection of Workmen, by Dr. K. Hartmann, "Deutsche Rev," Dec.

Marriage : The Church and Celibacy, by Mrs. Huth Jackson, "Nineteenth Cent," Jan.

Navies :

- The Admiralty and the Autumn Crisis, by Lieut. A. Dewar, "United Service Mag," Jan.
- The Invasion of Tripoli ; a Reassuring Lesson for Great Britain, by Master Mariner, "Contemp. Rev," Jan.
- The Morocco Crisis and Churchill's Clean Sweep, by Adm. Hon. Sir E. R. Fremantle, "United Service Mag," Jan.
- The Illuc-Water School and the late Crisis, by Strategist, "National Rev," Jan.
- The Threatened Raid on the Navy Estimates, by Ignotus, "National Rev," Jan.
- The Navy of France, by Captain R.N., "United Service Mag," Jan.
- The Maritime Defence of France, by J. L. de Lanessan, "Grande Rev," Dec. 10.

Shipping : The Port of London under the New Régime, by J. G. Broodbank, "National Rev," Jan.

Socialism : A New View, by H. G. Wells, "Harper," Jan.

Women :

- 1912 and Woman Suffrage, by Mrs. Henry Fawcett, "Englishwoman," Jan.
- Women Workers' Budgets, "Englishwoman," Jan.
- The French University Feminist Groups, by M. Borit, "Grande Rev," Dec. 25.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

Foreign and International Affairs (see also Peace, etc.) :

- Foreign Office Autocracy, by Sidney Low, "Fortnightly Rev," Jan.

Peace Movement :

- Lessons from the North African Crisis, by R. Broda, "Documents du Progrès," Dec.

Africa

- France and Tunis, by L. Bertrand, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Dec. 1.
- Tripoli and the Italo-Turkish War :
- Kepi on, "Blackwood," Jan.
- Master Mariner on, "Contemp. Rev," Jan.
- Mathuisieulx, H. M. de, on, "Rev. de Paris," Dec. 15.
- Vandervelde, E., on, "Documents du Progrès," Dec.
- Morocco : France, Spain, Germany, etc. .
- Baudin, P., on, "Documents du Progrès," Dec.
- Daniels, Dr. Emil, on, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Dec.
- Delbrück, Dr. Hans; on, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Dec.
- Fremantle, Adm. Hon. Sir E. R., on, "United Service Mag," Jan.
- Johnston, Sir H. H., on, "Nineteenth Cent," Jan.
- Kann, R., on, "Rev. de Paris," Dec. 15.
- Thomasson, Commander de, on, "Questions Diplomatiques," Dec. 1.
- Unsigned Article on, "Correspondant," Dec. 25.
- Agadir and Naval Strategy, "Rev. de Paris," Dec. 15.

- The Speech of Sir Edward Grey and German Ambitions in Africa, by Commander de Thomasson, "Questions Diplomatiques," Dec. 16.
- The Belgian Congo and the Franco-German Agreement, by R. Vauthier, "Grande Rev," Dec. 10.
- The French Congo, by M. Sabin, "Documents du Progrès," Dec.
- Liberia Black and White, by F. Braham, "Windsor Mag," Jan.
- Trial by Jury in Our African Colonies, by H. L. Burke, "Fortnightly Rev," Jan.
- Alsace-Lorraine :** The Elections, by E. Wetterlé, "Correspondant," Nov. 25.
- Asia** (see also China, India, Persia, etc.) : Russian Expansion in Asia, "Correspondant," Dec. 10.
- Austria-Hungary :** Foreign Policy, "Deutsche Rev," Dec.
- Bosnian Provinces :** The Agrarian Question, by G. Gravier, "Questions Diplomatiques," Dec. 1.
- Canada and Her Conservative Policies :** Harvey, George, on, "North Amer. Rev," Dec. Hopkins, J. Castell, on, "North Amer. Rev," Dec.
- China :** The Revolution, by J. Saintoyant, "Questions Diplomatiques," Dec. 1 and 16. The Plan of the Revolution, "Grand Rev," Dec. 10. The Passing of the Manchus, by S. Bonsal, "North Amer. Rev," Dec. The Chinese Army and Navy, by Cte. A. de Pourville, "La Revue," Dec. 1.
- France :** The Financial Condition, by G. Lachapelle, "Rev. de Paris," Dec. 1.
- Germany and Prussia :** The Reichstag Elections : Jenks, J. W., on, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Jan. Long, R. C., on, "Fortnightly Rev," Jan. The Trade Unions and the Elections, by C. Legien, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Dec. The Intellectuals and the Elections, by E. Beisein, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Dec. 1. Imperial Finance and the Elections, by Prof. Wittschewsky, "Konservative Monatsschrift," Dec. The Government and the Conservative Party, "Konservative Monatsschrift," Dec. Reform of the Income Tax Law, by Landrat von Stockhausen, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Dec. The Conservatives and the Confessional Problem, by R. Seeberg, "Konservative Monatsschrift," Dec. Modernism in the Prussian Church, by Rev. W. Blackshaw, "Contemp. Rev," Jan. Ingratitude towards the Peace Policy of the Kaiser, by M. von Brandt, "Deutsche Rev," Dec. Continental and World Policy, by Custos, "Konservative Monatsschrift," Dec. England, Germany, and Common Sense, by Sydney Brooks, "Fortnightly Rev," Jan. Thoughts on the Anglo-German Problem, by Sir F. Lascelles, "Contemp. Rev," Jan.
- India :** What the British have done for India, by Saint Nihal Singh, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Jan. The Changes in India, by Sir A. Fraser, "Nineteenth Cent," Jan. The Government of India Problem, by Dr. J. Beattie Crozier, "Fortnightly Rev," Jan.
- How King George could win the Hearts of the Hindoos, by Swami Bâbâ Bhârati, "Nineteenth Cent," Jan.
- What India Wants, by Silver Cockle, "United Service Mag," Jan.
- Economic Transition, by J. Kennedy, "Asiatic Qrly," Jan.
- An Indian (Army) Problem, by Major-Gen. H. B. Jeffreys, "Contemp. Rev," Jan.
- The Sikhs' Struggle against Strangulation, by Saint Nihal Singh, "Fortnightly Rev," Jan.
- Compulsory Education, by Sir R. K. Wilson, "Asiatic Qrly," Jan.
- Italy :** Fifty Years of Italian Independence, by G. H. Nelson Gay, "Nineteenth Cent," Jan. Italy's Policy and Her Position in Europe, by J. Ellis Barker, "Fortnightly Rev," Jan.
- Mexico :** A New Régime, by E. Chamberlain, "Financial Rev. of Revs," Jan.
- Persia :** Our Persian Policy, by P. Morrell, "Nineteenth Cent," Jan. Sir Edward Grey on Persia, by H. F. B. Lynch, "Contemp. Rev," Jan. Persia, Russia, and Shuster, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Jan.
- Portugal :** The First Year of the Republic, by A. de Monzie, "Grande Rev," Dec. 25.
- Russia :** Anglo-Russian Progress, by Baron Heyking, "Fortnightly Rev," Jan.
- United States :** Can the Republican Party Reform? by W. MacDonald, "North Amer. Rev," Dec. The Short Ballot in American Cities, by H. S. Gilbertson, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Jan. The Economic and Financial Question and International Relations, by G. Lecarpentier, "Questions Diplomatiques," Dec. 1. The Anti-Trust Law, by G. F. Edmunds, "North Amer. Rev," Dec.

"THE ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA."

PROFESSOR ZUEBLIN in the *Twentieth Century* inveighs against "the class-consciousness of the 'Encyclopedia Britannica': 11th edition." To begin with he declares that "the publisher of a text-book on Geography, used in a German Volksschule, would not endure the maps of the 'E. C.' a moment." The article on "Sociology," by Mr. Benjamin Kidd, is said to be a "curious evidence of editorial insulation." That on "Economics" "betrays freshened British capitalistic insularity." "Instead of a catholic, scientific survey of economic thought, we have a 'fair trade' pamphlet." Its author, Mr. Hewins, refers to Mr. Chamberlain; but the "E. C." omits the names of Henry George, Karl Marx, J. A. Hobson, and William Smart. It "circulates more widely in America than in Great Britain," but is "audaciously indifferent to its more illustrious predecessor and the real people and interests of the contemporary world. It even declares of the Parliament, 'The British system has worked without any serious collision between the Houses.'"

BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

MR. ISRAEL ZANGWILL is one of the most interesting and picturesque of our modern men of letters. He is a man of many rôles. Primarily he is a son of Israel, secondly he is a novelist, thirdly he is a coloniser, fourthly he is a poet, fifthly he is a dramatist, and sixthly he is a politician.

From his cradle, in which he was nearly burnt alive by a pious Christian nurse-maid to avenge the crucifixion of Christ, down to his apotheosis as the poet-prophet of the sacred cause of international peace, Mr. Zangwill has ever been alert, active, industrious and zealous, even to slaying in the cause of his own people.

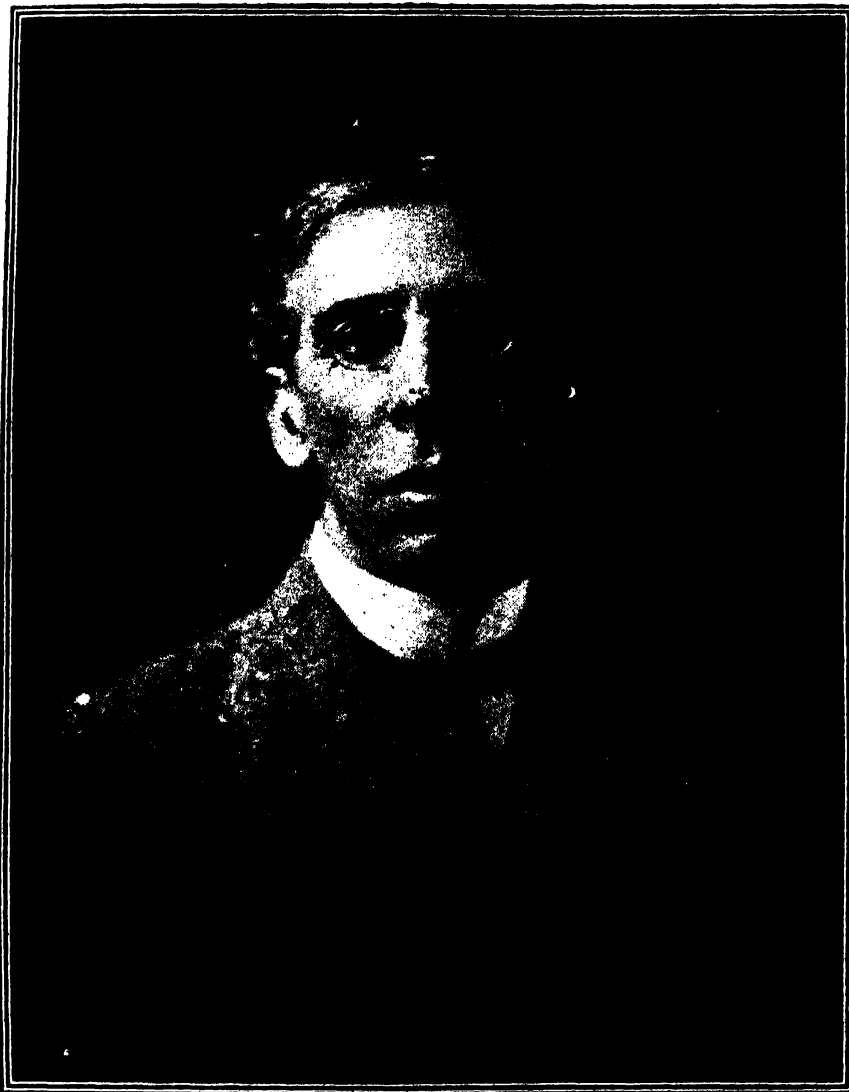
It is significant of the multifarious activities of Mr. Zangwill that even the Italian war in Tripoli should bring to light another reminder of his omnipresence. The Italians have gone to Tripoli, it was declared, because they wanted land for the annual overflow of their population. "Indeed!" casually remarks Mr. Zangwill. "Then you may be interested in knowing that I was one of a party which a few years ago made an exhaustive survey of Cyrenaica, the most fertile province in Tripolitana, for the purpose of ascertaining its fitness for purposes of colonisation. It was thought that the Jews might find a home there. We came to the unanimous conclusion that wherever else the Zionists might go, they had no use for Tripoli."

Mr. Zangwill is producing a new play in New York, a play intended to give dramatic representation to the conflict between old dogmas and new faiths. The modernism of the Christians dramatised by a Jew—piquant this and characteristic. Mr. Zangwill stood on the platform of Whitefield's Tabernacle in November denouncing the Italian attack on Turkey. A day or two later he produced "The War God" at His Majesty's Theatre.

A week later again an Italian dramatic critic went for "The War God" by way of punishing the author of the speech at Whitefield's Tabernacle on Italian misdeeds. Mr. Zangwill is also an ardent advocate of woman's suffrage, and on that account is more or less on the black books of certain authorities in the journalistic world. Altogether this many-sided man is very much in evidence just now.

I saw "The War God" at His Majesty's, and I am glad to have a copy of the drama before me in book form (W. Heinemann). It is a notable *tour de force*. To produce a topical tragedy in blank verse was an achievement

worthy of Mr. Zangwill. That it was an achievement, and not merely an attempt, there can be no two opinions among those who saw the play. It drew good houses on the three occasions on which it was played, and was enthusiastically applauded by those who saw it. But fate was against it. Christmas was near at hand. "Macbeth" was nearing the end of its run. So the play had to be withdrawn,



Photograph by

Mr. Israel Zangwill.

[Otto Sarony Co.]

and Mr. Zangwill's spirited venture lost its first chance.

"The War God" is an attempt to present in sharp juxtaposition on the stage embodiments of the two great antagonistic forces of our time incarnate last century in the persons of Count Tolstoy and Prince Bismarck. In Mr. Zangwill's play Count Tolstoy figures as Count Trithjof, excellently rendered by Sir Herbert Tree, who, however, crossed himself Roman fashion, which Tolstoy would not have done. Count Torgrim, Bismarck Redivivus, found in Mr. Bouchier a vigorous mouth-piece. Round these central figures are grouped characters typical of the Kaiser, the Jew, and the Revolutionist. The play impressed many people more than it impressed me, but it was a very challenging piece of work, which aroused some of the more thoughtful of the audience to unwonted enthusiasm. Mr. Zangwill has made his drama prophesy of the coming time:—

When at the grave of
War all peoples
stand

And plant the rose of
universal Love.

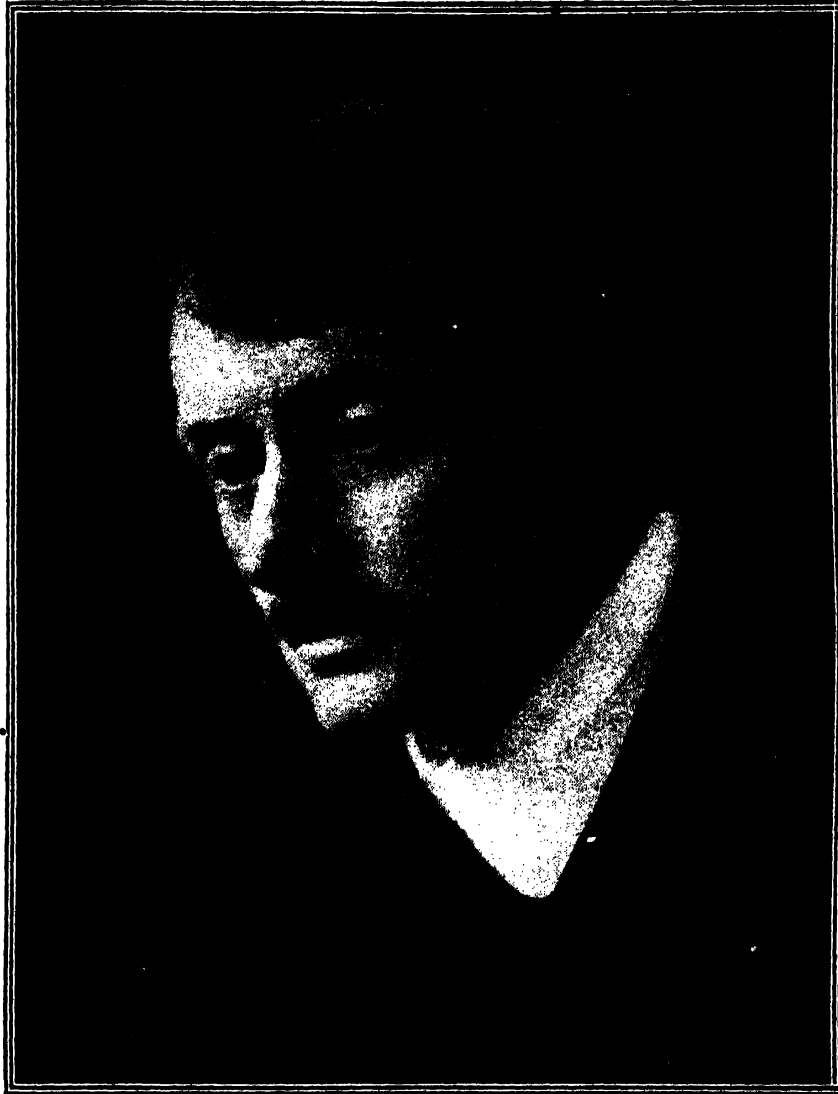
But at the same
time he has pic-
tured with even
greater vigour the
obstacles, the in-
superable obsta-
cles, which stand

in the path of peace in the shape of the masterful ambitions of Count Torgrim, who is represented as dreaming by night and by day of the conquest of Britain. "The War God" is as full of matter as a haggis is full of meat. Each spectator finds in it something that appeals to his sympathies or that offends his prejudices. It will be interesting to see what reception it will have from a popular audience.

MR. JOHN MASEFIELD.

Another poet, dramatist, politician, essayist, and woman suffragist is Mr. John Masefield, a young man who is now generally recognised as one of our coming men of letters. Mr. Masefield's poem describing the conversion of a village hooligan was the literary feature of the November number of the *English Review*. It was probably the highest point of expression his realistic genius has yet attained.

Mr. Masefield was born a little more than thirty years ago in an English village in the West country, near Ledbury. After a few years' schooling he went to sea in the merchant service, for he has felt the call of the sea, which he described in one of the latest of his poems. After rounding Cape Horn and experiencing life in the seas of both hemispheres, Mr. Masefield decided to return to the land. He spent a few years in America farming. Then he returned to London, found a situation in the City, which kept him in bread-and-butter while he utilised his leisure in cultivating the Muses. He began with verse which gained recognition from good judges as being full of pro-



Photograph by

Mr. John Masefield.

(Life)

mise. Then he went on to playwrighting—village tragedy and tragedy of a more ambitious order—and, like all others who must write to live, he took to writing essays and reviews for the daily and weekly press.

As his poems show, Mr. Masefield is no mere poetaster. He is a man with a message, a soul on fire which flames into utterance. He is no *dilettante*, finical and fastidious. He feels, he thinks, he speaks.

His sympathies are as wide as humanity, and he has the courage to speak out. Of which the most notable instance is afforded us this month by the preface which he has contributed to the English reprint of Mr. Reginald W. Kauffman's heartrending book "*Daughters of Ishmael*" (Swift and Co. 6s.). Kauffman's book is a story of the career of an American girl who has been trapped into prostitution in New York. Mr. Masfield, in his preface to this outspoken book, justifies the distinctive American act. "Where freemen without idealism," says Mr. Masfield, "are living in enforced celibacy and wherever free women without idealism are living in enforced starvation, there prostitution is inevitable."

It is no good being mealy-mouthed, saying "How terrible!" Prostitution is a regular business employing many human beings; it is the business of supplying sexual gratification for payments made. It can only be cured by instilling into the minds of boys a sense of personal honour and a knowledge of the degradation which prostitution brings upon the woman. Some-

thing also might be done if schoolmistresses, the wives of clergymen, and all women employing servants would point out the methods used by the ponce and the *souteneur* to the girls or the women in their care or within the range of their influence. Mr. Masfield briefly describes some of the methods of the White Slave trader. He says the market price of an English girl delivered at a Continental brothel varies from £15 to £20, according to their innocence and beauty. Once trapped they are practically slaves for a very short life—five years is surely too long an average if, as he suggests, they may have to receive twenty-five men *per diem*. "Things of this sort," says Mr. Masfield, "like all things harshly affecting human life, ought to be known by the men who make use of them and by the women who suffer from them." From which some notion may be gathered as to the manner of man Mr. Masfield is. He has the root of the matter within him, and it will bear still better fruit in the years to come than the good fruit already gathered.

BOOKS OF REFERENCE FOR 1912.

Who's Who (A. and C. Black. 10s. net) is always a welcome volume. But year by year it goes on increasing in bulk. The issue for 1912 has swelled to the brink of becoming unwieldy. It runs to nearly 2,400 pages. It contains about 23,000 biographies. If mention in these pages denotes distinction, a very generous interpretation is manifestly given to that term. Allowing for a number of foreigners, Americans and Colonials, who are noticed here, the proportion of distinguished persons to the entire population of the British Isles works out at about 500 per million, or one for every two thousand. If mature adults only are considered, then the proportion of the distinguished rises very high, perhaps something like one to every 500 or 600. Possibly in future volumes the principles of selection will be more carefully defined and adhered to, or the tendency to expansion will defeat the very purpose of the book. The length of the notices varies strangely. For example, Mr. Lloyd George is given barely over an inch; an archaeologist is given five and a quarter inches. There seems lack of clear principle in this respect, unless, indeed, the idea is that the better known need the scantier and the less well known need the fuller biographical exposition. But when all these and other qualifying remarks are said and done, the book remains a simple invaluable work of reference for every publicist and public character.

Not merely is the main volume expanding every year in size, but it is breeding a growing progeny. The *Who's Who Yearbook* (A. and C. Black. 1s. net) comprises the tables of public personages which were the nucleus of the larger volume—lists of royal family, ambassadors, ministers, members of Parliament in both Houses, academies, clubs, eminent

societies, not excepting race meetings and winning owners. From the same publishers comes the *Writer's and Artist's Yearbook* (1s. net), a book intended "mainly for those who wish to make money by their writing," and giving lists of journals and magazines, publishers, literary agents, colour printers, and the like in the British Empire and the United States.

The Englishwoman's Yearbook and Directory (A. and C. Black. 2s. 6d. net. 390 pages) this year attains its majority. It falls into two parts: one dealing with education, professions and social life; the other with philanthropic work. There are now special sections for Universities and research work, for medical and musical affairs. As the editor asks for corrections, she may be reminded that under woman suffrage societies she has not mentioned the Free Church League, the Catholic Women's, the Women's Tax Resistance League, the Men's Political Union, the Belfast Women's. Moreover, Mrs. and Miss Pankhurst, Mrs. Pethick Lawrence and Mrs. Despard are not referred to. Of the *Common Cause*, which has been published in London since October, the old Manchester address is still given here. These slight omissions apart, the book will be of great use in "the great Renaissance of Woman" now going on.

Herbert Fry's *Royal Guide to the London Charities* (Chatto and Windus. Pp. 580. 1s. 6d.) has now reached its 48th edition. It claims to give "the name of every London charity with a brief summary of its funds, its aims," and its results. There are one or two well known to us which do not appear. The purpose of the publication is "to stir the memories of kind-hearted but busy men."

Some Notable Books of the Month.

TENNYSON AND EMERSON.

Tennyson and His Friends (Macmillan. 10s.) is a collection of chapters about Alfred Tennyson, collected, arranged, and edited by the present Lord Tennyson. Lady Tennyson leads off with "Recollections of My Early Life." Almost every phase of the poet's life is dealt with by those most competent for the task. Sir Oliver Lodge, for instance, discusses his attitude toward Science, and Sir Norman Lockyer his attitude towards Nature. General essays on the poet and his work are contributed by Arthur Sidgwick, Sir Alfred Lyall, and Professor Butler. Dr. Butler, of Trinity, and the late Bishop of Ripon contribute interesting reminiscences. But it is impossible even to mention the wealth of material contained in this volume, which is an indispensable companion to the Memoir of Tennyson. We have here the setting and the frame of the picture of the Poet Laureate of the Victorian era.

Emerson's Journals, fifth and sixth volumes (Constable), show that Emerson shared Tennyson's somewhat low estimate of Shelley, and was utterly incapable of appreciating Dickens. He belittled Byron, and was only enthusiastic over Landor and Montaigne.

HISTORIES AND BIOGRAPHIES.

Mr. Justin McCarthy's *Irish Recollections* (Hodder and Stoughton. 10s. 6d.) covers the history of Ireland from 1848 down to the present day. Never was there a more genial and courteous gentleman entrusted with the guidance of a revolutionary party than when Justin McCarthy was made chairman of the Irish Parliamentary Party in 1890. Mr. Riker's life of Henry Fox, the First Lord Holland (Clarendon Press. 21s.) is a book of a very different calibre. It is a scholarly study of the political history of the critical period of the middle of the eighteenth century, 1754-7. Sir G. O. Trevelyan's concluding part of his "The American Revolution" will be issued this year by Longmans in two volumes, under the title *George III. and Charles Fox*. A New Brunswick writer, Mr. W. G. Gosling, has written an inspiring life of Sir Humphrey Gilbert (Constable. 12s. 6d.), one of the great Elizabethan worthies, whom he describes as the father of English colonisation. It is good to revive the memory of a man who wrote: "He is not worthy to live at all that for fear, or danger of death, shunneth his country's service and his own honour, seeing death is inevitable and the name of virtue immortal." Among the twenty greatest women of history Maria Theresa of Austria holds a deservedly high place. She is a comparatively pale figure beside the great Catharine of Russia, but her life was free from the scarlet sins of her Russian contemporary. Miss Mary Maxwell Moffat has done well to write, and Methuen to publish, a

memoir of this noble Queen. It is a conscientious piece of work, and the authoress does her utmost to do justice to her heroine.

The Glory that was Greece, by J. C. Stobart (Sidgwick and Jackson. 30s.), is a fascinating History of Ancient Greece; the succeeding volume, "The Grandeur that was Rome," will be eagerly looked for. Beginning with the early Minoan period, Mr. Stobart carries his readers to the zenith of Grecian glory and on to the time of Alexander the Great. Politics, painting, statuary, and social life, all have a place in this most beautifully illustrated volume. Art especially is fully described from its earliest inception as rough pottery up to its most magnificent expression in marble.

Hudson Taylor in Early Years, by Dr. and Mrs. Howard Taylor (Morgan and Scott. 7s. 6d.). The second title, "The Growth of the Soul," gives the distinctive feature of this book, which, drawn chiefly from Mr. Taylor's letters, preserved by his mother, and his own recollections, has really the value of an autobiography. But it is far more than that. It is a personal message, on every page of which one hears the cry, "God is the sustenance of His people, and His ear is ever open to their prayers." Hudson Taylor was the great-grandson of a man who was converted an hour before he was due at church for his wedding, and who thus kept his bride in suspense for some anxious moments, and he himself received the first impetus for his mission to China at the early age of five. No fiction could be more wonderful than the facts given here. The boy was delicate, his home, though a loving one, disciplined to a degree scarcely to be realised in these days; yet without that discipline how impossible would have been the wonderful work of which he was the father! The girl he loved could not resolve to go to China with him. But the awful spiritual struggle which Taylor then went through was his Gethsemane. The service done by missionaries has often been questioned—a question which could only be answered in one way if all missionaries had been such as was Hudson Taylor. The picture of the China of 1854 is full of interest, the illustrations, good, and the index a great help.

Albrecht Dürer: His Life, and a Selection from His Works. Edited by Dr. F. Nüchter (Macmillan. 6s.). This monument to the memory of a great painter has been prepared under the auspices of the German Society for the Encouragement of Art. It contains fifty-three copies of the various works of the painter, and a *résumé* of all that can be gathered as to his life. The English reproduction, with a translation by Lucy D. Williams, and an introduction by Sir Martin Conway, is published by Macmillan's; the Esperanto edition by the German

Esperanto Society. In both letterpress and pictures are exquisite.

VARIOUS PICTURES OF SOCIAL LIFE.

An Englishman in New York, by Juvenal. (Stephen Swift and Co. 5s. net.) Juvenal betrays signs of distress in his self-imposed task of analysing the elusive city. The charm of the book is in its picturesque language, and every line is charged with interest, but the book remains a sketch rather than a study.

The Passing of the American, by Monroe Royce. (Stephen Swift and Co. 3s. 6d. net.) A belated protest against the evils of unrestricted immigration; but Mr. Royce is not really down-hearted, it is only his pulpit manner at fault. It is a jeremiad which should be directed to the American rather than the English public. A course of Walt Whitman's "Democratic Vistas" would give a little necessary perspective to authors inclined to start preaching on the well-worn text of national decay.

The New Italy is a discussion of the present social and political conditions before the war, which the author, Federico Garlanda, found it safer to publish as "Letters of a Yankee." It is translated by M. E. Wood and published by Putnams at 6s. It is a solid book full of intimate knowledge of the subjects dealt with, but not exactly popular in style.

Among the Idolmakers (Williams and Norgate. 5s.) is a brilliant piece of satirical characterisation. If Mr. C. P. Jacks could make the *Hibbert Journal*, which he edits, as lively as he has made this book, it would run the *English Review* a hard race for popularity.

A charming and original series of *Old Stories and Sayings from Many Lands* has been compiled by an old friend, Mrs. Isa. Fyvie Mayo (Daniel. 1s.). Mrs. Mayo has traversed a wide field, for the series contains selections from the literature not only of Great Britain and Ireland, but of Africa, Japan, China, India, and Northern and Southern Europe. A perfect treasury of human love of life is contained in these dainty little volumes.

One of the most suggestive and interesting and original books that I have seen for some time is Caseley Hayford's *Ethiopia Unbound*, studies in race emancipation (Phillips). The world of life, Ethiopian and human, on the West Coast of Africa is unfolded before the reader's eyes. No one can read it without profit. It is comforting to be made to realise the essential humanity of black men.

Egypt and the Sudan, 1911-1912, is the title of Mr. Leo Weinthal's special edition of the "African World and the Cape-Cairo Express." It is published at 2s., and is a simply marvellous production. It is an indispensable guide-book to every visitor to Egypt, brought up to date and copiously illustrated. The book is a triumph of British typography and the latest monument of the editorial genius and artistic

taste of its accomplished editor. Now that trips are advertised, London to Khartoum in nine days, this book ought to have a large sale.

Seems So: A Working-class View of Politics, by Stephen Reynolds and Bob and Tom Woolley (Macmillan. 5s. net). Mr. Reynolds is one of a trio of fishermen who hold different opinions upon many subjects, but are in definite agreement upon what is written here. Their book, a collection of articles written serially, is interesting though not inspiring. If the Perring family are good representatives of their class, then their idea is that law is only good for the well-to-do, so all the help societies are an intrusion, and poor folk should be left alone to work out their own salvation, without any definite principle or help from those who have had time to think: "Us'd rather muddle out our own way." How vividly told is the chapter, "Twixt the Devil and the Deep Sea," how amusing is Mr. Perring about the Suffragettes, and how keen the comments upon Lloyd George at the City Temple!

A Bishop Amongst Bananas, by the Right Rev. Herbert Bury (Wells, Gardner. 6s.). This description of British Honduras and Central America, where our Bishop had his unique diocese, is supplemented by helpful illustrations. A bishop is not often without an abiding place or a palace, nor is a vicarage usually just a thatched cottage with a couple of rooms. Travelling through such a diocese, the Bishop was not accustomed to luxuries, and often glad even of a gourd outside his door for his ablutions. The presence of Americans at the Panama works has, of course, brought the "colour" question to the front, and the Bishop's remarks are apt and to the point.

The Maoriland Bush, by W. H. Koebel (Stanley Paul. 12s. 6d. net), is a fascinating book for a leisure hour, for though it deals seriously with such a subject as the emigration of the failures of the Civil Service Examinations, yet the larger part is a gossipy talk of experiences in the bush, cooking and shooting failures, life in huts and country mansions, Maories, horse races, and sheep-shearing. The half-tone illustrations are very good examples of what the North Island scenery is like.

Ranching Sport and Travel, by Thomas Carson (Fisher Unwin. 10s. 6d. net), the author himself calls a higgledy-piggledy narrative, with sketchy chapters of odds and ends; but this perhaps lends interest to his account of his various experiences as tea-planter, cattle-rancher, and globe-trotter. Mr. Carson certainly adds to our store of knowledge. He tells how Smyrna wasps had to be introduced before figs could be successfully grown in California; that the bite of the skunk is said to convey hydrophobia; describes tarpon-fishing and the Great Cañon in a most alluring manner; avers that it was one Sidney Rigdon, and not Joe Smith, who concocted the Mormon Bible, and in 1876 he saw a fight with a sea-serpent. The illustrations are good.

A SUGGESTED POST FOR MR. E. D. MOREL.

Nigeria: Its Peoples and its Problems (Smith, Elder and Co. 10s. 6d.) is a book which makes the reader wonder whether the present Government could not create a post for its author which would give him official authority to act as peripatetic Tribune of the natives throughout the whole of the British dominions in British tropical Africa. Mr. E. D. Morel is just the man for the post. He is fearless, industrious, conscientious, and his sympathy with the natives has been abundantly attested by the splendidly heroic work which he has done for Congoland.

LIGHT ON THE MOROCCAN QUESTION.

John Bull does not want any light on the Moroccan question, for John Bull is *particeps criminis* in the partition and annexation of the Moorish Empire. If, however, any reader wishes to know exactly the kind of devil's work that is going on in this New France, he will do well to invest sixpence in Mr. Charles Rosher's pamphlet (Hendersons, 66, Charing Cross Road, W.C.) and ask himself after he finishes its perusal what he thinks of our Moroccan policy now. Mr. Rosher has travelled far and wide. He knows the Moors, and he writes out of a full heart. There will be a terrible reckoning before long, and Spaniards, Frenchmen and Italians alike will bitterly regret they thrust their hands into the hornets' nest of Northern Africa.

THE FAMOUS PILGRIM ROAD.

The Pilgrims' Way from Winchester to Canterbury, by Julia Cartwright (John Murray. 15s.). Since this work first appeared in the *Art Journal* for 1892 a whole literature has sprung up around the history of this most interesting of ancient roads. Books and papers have appeared at various times throwing fresh light on the road, on its origin, on the pilgrims who passed by it, on the famous shrine which was the goal of their journey. Most important of all is the contribution of Mr. Belloc, who by personal exploration has endeavoured to reconstruct the actual site of the road yard by yard. Miss Cartwright has taken advantage of the mass of information thus brought to light to make certain corrections and revisions in her own book, which now makes its re-appearance in a handsome form. As the writer observes, "From whatever side we approach it, the subject is a fascinating one." Miss Cartwright's endeavour has been to draw attention to the antiquities and objects of interest which lie along the whole course of the road. The interest of the volume is greatly enhanced by the illustrations of Mr. Hallam Murray.

"THE MINISTRY OF THE UNSEEN."

This little book is a sign of the times. It is a simple narrative by a member of Mr. Meyer's congregation of his own experiences. Some short time ago the author lost his wife, and with her the light of his life. But being fortunate enough to number some

good psychics among his personal friends, he was brought into living relations with his departed wife, and for him the bitterness of death ceased. In this little book (Fowler and Co. 1s) he describes how he was able to bridge the river of death to his own infinite consolation. The book has forewords by Mr. Meyer, Mr. Campbell, Archdeacon Wilberforce, Mr. Chambers, and others. When the Secretary of the Free Church Council can say, "We are evidently passing into a new realm, the veil is getting thinner, and the day is at hand when we shall see face to face," we may hope that a paper on the success achieved by Julia's Bureau will figure on the agenda paper of the Free Church Conference. The book will be sent to any reader from our office, post free 1s. 2d.

WORKS OF REFERENCE.

The Standard Cyclopedia of Modern Agriculture and Rural Economy, Vol. xii., TRI-Z. (Gresham Publishing Co.) The subscriber to this notable book can now share the satisfaction of the publisher in the completion of an undertaking which epitomises in convenient form the acquired knowledge of generations of farm and field practice. This in itself would be a service of the greatest utility, but this is only the substratum of the series, which contains a whole world of scientific experience in botany, chemistry, engineering, and every branch of a profession which continues to be the one indispensable occupation of civilised man.

Hazell's Annual (3s. 6d. net) makes its twenty-seventh appearance. Its six hundred pages and its index of 7,000 references suggest together its comprehensive range. The exceptionally crowded history of 1911 is reflected in a number of special articles, which enable the busy man to have at a glance the chief points of fact and controversy during the year. Among novel-ties in the issue may be mentioned a Diary of Events (up to Nov. 24) with "occurrences during printing," including some December events. This highly instructive and suggestive volume acts like a concentrated digestive in the mental assimilation of 1911.

THE BEST SELLING NOVELS.

The best selling novels of 1911 in Great Britain were Mr. Arnold Bennett's "Hilda Lessways," Mrs. Barclay's "The Following of the Star," Mr. Locke's "Clementina Wing," Miss Johnston's "The Long Roll," Mrs. Humphry Ward's "Richard Meynell," and Mr. Harrison's "Queed."

In America, the best selling were Mr. H. B. Wright's "The Winning of Barbara Worth," Mr. R. W. Chambers' "The Common Law," Rex Beach's "The Ne'er do Well," Gene Stratton Porter's "The Harvester," Margaret Deland's "The Iron Woman," Mr. H. S. Harrison's "Queed," Hopkinson Smith's "Kennedy Square," Mr. Kester's "The Prodigal Judge," and H. Macgrath's "The Carpet from Bagdad." Over one million copies of these novels have been printed in the United States in 1911.

NOVELS.

The Qualities of Mercy, by Cecil Adair (Stanley Paul. 6s.), is a charming old-fashioned story which begins when Mercy is six years old and leaves her when she is about twenty-six, still unmarried, and not even likely to be, though a rich, brilliant, and beautiful woman. There are no sex problems; and though Mercy's "qualities" make her actions abnormally good and wise, there are enough ordinary people to make her friends a delightful company, with just one bad man to neutralise the sugar.

Sanders of the River, by Edward Wallace (Ward Lock. 6s.). Whether founded on truth or an unmitigated fable, this record of a man whose control was exercised over sixteen nations as different as the Slav is from the Turk, compels thought. Sanders, just an ordinary Civil servant, was an "ugly" man, but apparently West Central Africa cannot be kept quiet with rosewater, for there are many things which take place in the heart of Africa, such as the way news travels or witches work, which are not easy to explain, and soft-handedness is the devil.

Love in Manitoba, by E. A. Wharton Gill (Stephen Swift. 6s.), is a capital story, full of incident, and with good descriptions of the life of the settlers in that district. The young Englishman who was sent out because he was a *one'er-do-well* gives occasion for an explanation why premium pupils are a drug in the market. He pays forfeit with his life for his wrongdoing, and his death nearly involves the execution of a young Swedish settler.

Red Cloud, a tale of the Great Prairie, by General Sir William Butler (Burns and Oates. 3s. 6d.). There is not a growing boy or girl who will not revel in this romantic story of "Red Cloud," the solitary Sioux; and many an older reader will find that it tends to bring youth back. Moreover, the adventures are a mirror of much which happened to Butler himself. The hero of the adventure tells the story, and so, oddly enough, we never even get his name. General Sir Baden-Powell contributes a foreword, and Mr. Meynell a biographical notice of Sir William Butler.

Love's Artist, by L. M. Brigstocke (W. J. Ham-Smith. 6s.). Denise makes a charming heroine, whether she is playing pranks up in Scotland or as mistress of the Residency in Navancore. She sermonises a little, but all her folk seem to like it. Unfortunately she does not marry her affinity, but learns to love her husband, so that the tragedy in which she becomes involved is the more sad. The reader is left to decide whether in the last chapter she is drowned or rescued.

Stories in Grey, by Barry Pain (Werner Laurie. 6s.), a volume of short stories, mostly reprints. Viewed as literature the form and style are good; but the title is correct: the stories are of a greyness that is not wholesome in the rainy season, when even in fiction a little sunshine is desirable.

Mothers to Men, by Zona Gale (Macmillan. 6s.), is a delightful American story of a quaint "Sodality,"

the object of which was to keep up the village graveyard. Incidentally the ladies find out that it is better to care for the living than for the graves of those who have passed beyond their help, so they adopt a little boy who has been deposited outside the meeting house, whose toe had gone through his sock and was "choked awful."

The Roll of the Seasons, by G. C. Desmond (Stephen Swift. 5s. net), contains a collection of Nature talks calculated to make a townsman long to take observations and to waken up a countryman. The plan of the book is to take the four seasons in succession and to tell the story of the flowers, birds, and insects most noticeable at the time. Do you want to know whether tits will pair in the same place two seasons running? Mr. Desmond will tell you how to find out. Are foxes interesting? The author will tell you that he counted the loss of seventeen fowls and innumerable chicks as nothing when compared with the joy of watching, through a telescope, the vixen playing with her cubs. The book is packed with facts drawn from every quarter, though Surrey plays the chief part.

The Dive for Death, by T. Ramakrishna (G. Allen. 3s. 6d.), is a story for the thoughtful reader who desires to know something of the Hindu ways of thinking. Though written in beautiful prose, it is, in a sense, one of the people's ballads. The scene is laid in Southern India, the time some three hundred years before the advent of the British. It was an epoch when chivalry was rampant, and a wrong inflicted upon a young maiden was considered as having been inflicted upon the whole people. Whilst the heroine, Devamani, is walking on her terrace, a bird steals the emerald from her brow. This is a deadly insult, and one of the village youths, who is her lover, sets himself to avenge it.

NOVELS.

Adair, C. <i>The Qualities of Mercy</i>	(Stanley Paul)	6/0
Appin, Arthur. <i>No Limit</i>	(White)	6/0
Blundell Burton, J. <i>The Right Hand</i>	(Everett)	6/0
Blyth, James. <i>The Peril of Pines Place</i>	(White)	6/0
Brigstocke, L. M. <i>Love's Artist</i>	(Ham Smith)	6/0
Crake, Rev. E. E. <i>The Tragedy of the Dacres</i>	(Allenson)	3/6
Downey, E. <i>Dunleary</i>	(Low)	6/0
Dudeney, Mrs. Henry. <i>Maid's Money</i>	(Heinemann)	6/0
Ford, May. <i>The Revoke of Jean Raymond</i>	(Swift)	6/0
Herrick, Robert. <i>The Healer</i>	(Macmillan)	5/6
Hocking, S. K. <i>The Quenchless Fire</i>	(Warne)	3/6
Home, Henrietta. <i>The Fledglings</i>	(Mathews)	
Jacks, L. P. <i>Among the Idolmakers</i>	(Williams and Norgate) net	5/6
Jacob, Violet. <i>Flemington</i>	(Murray)	6/0
James, M. R. <i>More Ghost Stories</i>	(Arnold)	6/0
Judd, J. S. <i>Love and Laughter</i>	(Nash)	6/0
Kaufmann, R. W. <i>Daughters of Ishmael</i>	(Swift)	6/0
Lurgan, J. <i>The League of the Triangle</i>	(Greening)	6/0
Mansfield, Katherine. <i>In a German Pension</i>	(Swift)	
Morris, Gouverneur. <i>Yellow Men and Gold</i>	(Nash) net	2/0
Oppenheim, James. <i>The Nine-Tenths</i>	(Harper)	
Park, Mrs. K. <i>Riquilda</i>	(Murray and Evenden)	
Pelham, G. <i>Sheila Donovan</i>	(Lynwood)	6/0
Pryce, D. H. <i>The Precipice</i>	(Everett)	6/0
Ryven, G. <i>The King's Word</i>	(Griffiths)	6/0
Saunders, W. J. <i>Kalomera</i>	(Stock)	6/0
Selbourne, J. <i>The House of the Siren</i>	(Everett)	6/0
Smart, Mrs. Irwin. <i>Ebb and Flow</i>	(Routledge)	6/0
Smith, P. <i>The Woman without Sin</i>	(Swift)	6/0
Swan, Annie S. <i>The Last of Their Race</i>	(Hodder)	3/6
Towgood, Edith E. <i>The Goal of Fortune</i>	(Sidgwick and Jackson)	6/0
Tynan, Katharine. <i>The Story of Clarice</i>	(James Clarke)	6/0
Vallings, H. <i>The Smugglers of Haven Quay</i>	(Warne)	3/6
Warwick, Sidney. <i>An Irregular Marriage</i>	(Greening)	6/0

THE OXFORD & CAMBRIDGE REVIEW

2/6 NET

JANUARY, 1912.

2/6 NET

UNIONIST PROSPECTS. II.

LA FAMILLE DANS LE THÉÂTRE FRANÇAIS
CONTEMPORAIN.

MODERNISM IN THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

THREE JINGLE MAKERS.

WHEAT BOUNTIES.

TWO TYPES.

THE RED FLOOD.

MEDIÆVAL BYWAYS:—V. "THOSE IN
AUTHORITY."

THE RELIGIOUS SITUATION IN BELGIUM.

THE DISSIPATION OF ENERGY.

RANDOM THOUGHTS OF A RAMBLING RIDE.

The Rt. Hon. F. E. SMITH, K.C., M.P.

M. HENRY BORDEAUX.

"A BELIEVER IN THE BOOK."

Rev. R. L. GALES.

Mr. HILAIRE BELLOC.

Rev. J. HUDSON.

Sir WILLIAM BULL, M.P.

Mr. L. F. SALZMANN, F.S.A.

M. MAURICE DEFOURNY.

Mr. H. S. SHELTON.

Capt. P. R. BUTLER.

REVIEWS OF BOOKS.

CONSTABLE & CO., LTD., 10, Orange Street, LONDON, W.C.

If you want to know all about THE INSURANCE BILL

get the

A B C

OF THE

NATIONAL INSURANCE SCHEME.

BY

J. AUBREY REES

(Editor of "The Young Liberal," Author of "The Pocket Gladstone,"
"The Young Politician's Library," &c.)WITH INTRODUCTION BY THE
Rt. Hon. Sir JOHN E. GORST.PRICE **3**^{D.} (by post, 4d.)Published by STEAD'S PUBLISHING HOUSE,
BANK BUILDINGS, KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C.

A GUIDE IN LIFE.

*The Astrologer, ALAN LEO, is now
offering a carefully delineated HORO-
SCOPE for the small sum of 5s.*Send a postal order for 5s. with time, date, and place of birth to:
ALAN LEO, Editor of "Modern Astrology," Imperial Buildings,
Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.

SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED.

SIXPENCE each; Post Free. 7d.

ASTROLOGY EXPLAINED.

By ALAN LEO.

You may place this book in the hands of either scientist, philosopher,
or religious devotee without fear or apprehension as to its being appre-
ciated. It explains the meaning of Astrology by the clear and simple
answering of forty-one pertinent questions, all of which have been
put to the author on several occasions.

THE ASTROLOGER AND HIS WORK.

With some Remarkable Short Stories. By ALAN LEO.

CONTENTS: The Astrologer and his Work. How to approach an
Astrologer. Directions. Questions. Interviews. How to ask
Questions. Unknown Birth-times and Rectifications. Elections.
Comparison of Horoscopes. Errors in Birth-times. Horary Astro-
logy. Family Horoscopes. The Writer tells his Story.PART II.: Some Remarkable Short Stories. A Human Document.
The Doctor. The Landlady. The Story of "The Blasted Tower."
From Junior Clerk to Partner. A Public Benefactor.

READERS of THE REVIEW OF
REVIEWS may obtain a free
book on Astrology by application
to:—"Modern Astrology" Office,
Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus,
London, E.C.

Mention "The Review of Reviews."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Rudolph Eucken's *The Truth of Religion*, Englished by Dr. Tudor Jones, has been published by Williams and Norgate at 10s. 6d. No one who does not read Eucken and Bergson can be said to be in touch with the latest phases of religious speculation or philosophy. For the general reader neither Eucken nor Bergson is easy to be understood. Theologians and metaphysicians will have their work set to make the writings of these modern masters intelligible to the common people.

The Village Labourer, 1760-1832, by Mr. and Mrs. Hammond (Longmans. 9s.), and Mr. Rowntree's *Unemployment* are two of the most important books published last year, upon the most pressing of all our social problems. Mr. Rowntree advocates the scattering of workmen over the countryside so that each man could have a garden as a secondary means of employment when out of work. In "The Village Labourer" we see the story of the process by which the independent villager of the eighteenth century was dispossessed of his heritage. The two books should be in every library throughout the land. Together they will give a valuable stimulus to the admirable National Land and Home League, whose headquarters are at 6, John Street, Adelphi.

True Patriotism, by Margaret Pease (The Pilgrim Press. 1s.), is a capital little book, intended to help teachers and parents who desire to persuade the coming generation that war is not the best kind of patriotism. The matter is so interestingly put that children will listen to it, or read it with pleasure. The opening chapter gives an account of the reconciliation of Chili and Argentina; and thence onwards the heroes of all countries find a place—men, women and children, some of whom have given up even life itself for their country's good.

I have seldom read a book more vividly realistic than *The Sunken Submarine*, by Captain Danrit (Richards. 5s.). The writer, a Frenchman, must either have undergone the ghastly experiences he relates or must have an extraordinary imagination. The tale is told in simple language. There is no attempt at dramatic effect, but the reader feels himself imprisoned with the captain and his sailor companion within that steel shell in the soundless depths of the sea, shares their hopelessness, their wild efforts at escape, their agony of hunger and thirst, and all their varying emotions in a way which is almost uncanny. It is a wonderful book, gruesome at times, but never nasty.

The Boys' Book of Warships, by J. R. Howden (Grant Richards, Ltd. 6s.). There is no reason why "boys" should have a monopoly of all good things. If, however, a fond father buys this book for his son he will assuredly appreciate the book more

fully than the youth, for there are matters of scares and schools which to the boy means nothing, but the fast-ageing taxpayer will remember! A most excellent book, usefully illustrated. There is no reason why students should not take a course of Howden with their Hume, and the future generation might benefit from the added knowledge which "every citizen should know."

There is no dearth of literature to convince the sceptical of the growth of serious inquiry into matters occult. Messrs. William Rider are taking special pains to meet the needs of inquirers. Among other books they announce *Religion and Modern Psychology*, by J. Arthur Hill (3s. 6d. net). This is a study of present tendencies, particularly the religious implications of the scientific belief in survival, together with a discussion on mysticism. Mr. Hill has set forth his arguments with fairness, and possesses a straightforward style which should convert those who need conversion.

"Sepharial" puts his name to a little volume, *Second Sight*, a study of natural and induced clairvoyance (1s. net), and the subject is handled with precision and an entire absence of embroidery.

Smith the Se-Baptist, by Walter Burgess (James Clarke. 5s. net), is a story of the planting of the first Baptist Church in England, the Se of the title referring to John Smith as one of the first to separate from the Established Church of the Elizabethan period. Amongst other quaint doctrines Smith held that reading the Scriptures was not at all necessary, even rather harmful, except to those who could read them in the original, because the inspiration could only apply to the original documents. Translations, therefore, could not be held as verbally inspired.

Hispania.

WE welcome *Hispania*, the latest of the monthlies, and hope that its importance will eventually necessitate at least an edition in English. It is not, however, written for the Anglo-Saxon, but for the Spanish-speaking inhabitants of the vast continent of South America. No. 1 contains a brilliant article from the pen of the editor, in which Mr. Roosevelt is criticised for his action in the Panama deal. Mr. Cunningham-Graham contributes an interesting article, giving his experience of the Argentine thirty years ago. *Hispania* is a serious venture, and it would be difficult to over-estimate the influence such an independent organ can wield in moulding and voicing the interests of the South American. The journal is published from 7, Sicilian Avenue. W.C.

THE EMPIRE CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE



COMPLETE INSTRUCTION through the Post

in all . . .

Branches of Study.

* * * * *

Send post card for full Prospectus
and Syllabus:

143-149, Gt. Portland Street,
LONDON.

SHORTHAND IN 30 DAYS

A System Which May be
Mastered By Home Study
In Spare Hours.

We absolutely guarantee to teach shorthand complete in thirty days. You can learn in spare time in your own home, no matter where you live. No need to spend months as with old systems. Boyd's Syllabic System is different in principle from all other systems. The first radical improvement in shorthand since 1839. It is easy to learn—easy to write—easy to read. Simple. Practical. Speedy. Sure. No ruled lines—no positions—no shading, as in other systems. No long list of word signs to confuse. Only nine characters to learn and you have the entire English language at your absolute command. The best system for stenographers, private secretaries, newspaper reporters. Lawyers, ministers, teachers, physicians, literary folk and business men may now learn shorthand for their own use. Thousands of business and professional men and women find their shorthand a great advantage. By learning the Boyd Syllabic System, speeches, lectures, conversations, ideas, contracts, memoranda, etc., may be committed to paper with lightning speed. The Boyd System is the only system suited to home study. Our graduates hold lucrative, high grade positions everywhere. Send to-day for free booklets, testimonials, guarantee offer, and full description of this Syllabic shorthand system. Address:—

THE LONDON CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS.
430 Mansion House Chambers, London, E.C.

A CHARMING PRESENT

Twelve handsomely bound books of the Little Masterpieces of Prose, in special bookcase, will be sent carriage paid to any address in the United Kingdom for

10/6

Abroad the price without case is 11/6 post free.

THE LIBRARY CONSISTS OF

"BOOKS, AND HOW TO READ THEM,"

a volume of practical advice on the choice and reading of books, and the choicest works of the following masters of English literature:

BACON
ADDISON
SAMUEL JOHNSON
CHARLES LAMB
DE QUINCEY
EMERSON

CARLYLE
MACAULAY
EDGAR ALLEN POE
HAWTHORN
WASHINGTON
IRVING

The set was edited by the late WILLIAM STEAD, Junr., and has earned golden opinions from all who have purchased it. The twelve books—giving the best works of the masters of English literature—in their handsome bookcase have been highly commended by literary men and critics all over the world.

STEAD'S PUBLISHING HOUSE, Bank Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.

If you study French at a BERLITZ School you LIVE in France during your LESSONS!

From beginning to end of your lesson in French nothing but French is spoken to you or in your hearing. In EFFECT, you are in France. The real difference will be that in the class-room you will begin to speak French in a SIMPLE way—to associate words with objects and to express wishes and ideas in a SIMPLE way. Nothing will appear to be difficult, for it is the purpose of the Berlitz Method to avoid this.

In a short time you will begin to feel at home in a room where nothing but French is spoken. You will become familiar with French words ALMOST UNCONSCIOUSLY, and will accustom yourself to the sounds and pronunciations without realising that you have been "studying" at all.

Not one pupil of the thousands at THE BERLITZ SCHOOLS feels that the work is "study," or that it is "hard." You will not!

Our free Booklet will tell you more about it.

THE BERLITZ SCHOOLS,

321, Oxford Street, W. (Headquarters);
2, Queen's Road, Bayswater; 84, Chancery Lane; 159, Finchley
Road; 3, Harrington Road, S.W.

50 Branches in United Kingdom. 300 Abroad.

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR DECEMBER.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Dec. 1.—The International Opium Conference was opened at the Hague. Twelve nations were represented ... The Revolutionaries in China gained an important success by the capture of Purple Mountain, a fortified position by Nanking ... Impressive scenes were witnessed at the final Session of the Majlis in Teheran. Great excitement prevailed, and anti-Russian demonstrations occurred ... Lord Lansdowne, speaking at Derby, said that the first duty of Unionists was to fight for the restoration of the Constitution ... The annual meeting of the Liberal Unionist Council held at Derby expressed determined opposition to Home Rule and adherence to the policy of Tariff Reform.

Dec. 2.—The King and Queen were welcomed at Bombay with scenes of extraordinary enthusiasm ... The Russians advanced in the direction of Teheran ... Public opinion in America was greatly excited by the confessions of the two McNamaras, who were charged with the authorship of the dynamite crimes at Los Angeles ... A three-days' armistice was signed at Hankow ... King Vajir a-Sudh, of Siam, was crowned at Bangkok ... Mr. W. Hunter, K.C., M.P., was appointed to a judgeship in Scotland, and he was succeeded as Solicitor-General for Scotland by Mr. A. M. Anderson, K.C.

Dec. 3.—The French airman Prévost, flying with a passenger, reached a height of 9,800 feet.

Dec. 4.—The King-Emperor drove in State to the Exhibition grounds at Bombay, and was enthusiastically greeted by 28,000 Indian and Eurasian children gathered in the Stadium ... The armistice in China was extended for fifteen days ... The United States Congress was opened ... Damage estimated at £200,000 was caused by extensive fires in Jersey City ... The appointment of Canon Thompson, Rector of Birmingham, to be Bishop of Sodor and Man, was announced ... The new cruiser *Amphion* was launched from Pembroke Dockyard ... Another new comet—the eighth in 1911—was found by M. Schaumasse, an assistant at the Nice Observatory.

Dec. 5.—The German Imperial Chancellor replied in the Reichstag to Sir Edward Grey's speech in the House of Commons, and reciprocated the desire for a better understanding between England and Germany expressed by British Ministers ... There were two alarming outbreaks of fire at Delhi. The marquee erected in the Fort for the presentation of the Princes and Chiefs to the King-Emperor was destroyed ... Mr. Taft's Message to Congress dealt solely with the Trust question ... James B. McNamara was sentenced to life imprisonment, and his brother John to fifteen years' imprisonment, for having blown up the office of *Los Angeles Times* ... The Abor stronghold at Kekai Moun Ying was captured ... Mr. Herbert Samuel announced at a meeting of the British Empire League that the Government are pressing forward a system of wireless telegraphy stations which will enable communication to be carried on between the United Kingdom, the Mediterranean, Africa, India, Australia, and New Zealand. The Postmaster-General also announced in the House of Commons the cheapening of cable rates between the Colonies and the United States and this country.

Dec. 6.—The Chinese Regent resigned; guardians were appointed for the infant Emperor, and the Cabinet Ministers will now be responsible for State affairs ... The Home Secretary appointed a Committee to inquire into the law and practice with regard to the constitution, selection, and summoning of juries (including special juries) and the conditions of jury service ... Mr. Hubert Oxley, an English aviator, was killed at Filey, together with a pupil, who was flying with him.

Dec. 7.—The King-Emperor and Queen-Empress made their State entry into Delhi ... Edicts were published in Peking permitting the *qur'an* to be discarded and ordering the Cabinet to devise means for the adoption of the Western calendar ... The General Election was held in New Zealand. The Government was returned with a reduced majority ... The German battleship *Kaiser Wilhelm II.* ran aground on the coast of Schleswig-

Holstein ... Mr. Bonar Law addressed his constituents in Bootle on Home Rule, which he said would mean, not peace, but the sword in Ireland ... A pacific message signed by all the members of the Labour Party was sent to the Social Democratic members of the German Reichstag ... At the London Bankruptcy Court, Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P., applied for and secured a receiving order in respect of his estate.

Dec. 8.—The King-Emperor placed in position the tablet of the All-India Memorial to King Edward. His Majesty was enthusiastically greeted by enormous crowds ... Meetings were held in Manchester, Birmingham, and London at which resolutions against the passing of the Insurance Bill were passed ... Mr. Redmond, Sir Rufus Isaacs, and Mr. Birrell spoke at meetings in connection with the Home Rule campaign ... President Taft made it clear that he means to continue to press upon the Senate the ratification of the British and French Arbitration Treaties.

Dec. 9.—The armistice in China was prolonged until the 24th December ... Over one hundred men were entombed as the result of an explosion in a coal mine near Briceville, Tennessee ... Mr. Emil Lowitz lectured at the Royal Botanic Gardens on the system of electro-chemical culture for plants invented by Dr. Franz Muller, of Frankfurt.

Dec. 10.—The Nobel Prizes were distributed at Stockholm by the King of Sweden. The Peace Prize was divided between M. Asser, member of the Dutch Council of State, and Herr Fried, editor of the Vienna journal *Friedens-Warte* ... Colonel Seely, speaking at Newry, said that he came to Ireland with the message of the Government that the whole Liberal Party of England would stand or fall by Home Rule ... At a conference of delegates of the various organisations of postal workers held at Birmingham it was announced that the Government had promised to propose next Session the appointment of a Select Committee to inquire into the workers' grievances.

Dec. 11.—At a Board of Trade Conference a settlement was arranged between the railway companies and the leaders of the various railwaymen, the effect of which was that peace was declared ... The King Edward Hospital Fund awarded grants amounting to £157,500 to various London hospitals and



[Daily Chronicle.]

A Common Sorrow.

Referring to the peril of the Princess Royal and the loss of brave French sailors when the *Delhi* was wrecked.

sanatoria ... The King-Emperor presented new colours to British and Indian regiments in the Durbar camp at Delhi.

Dec. 12.—The Queen of Spain gave birth to a daughter ... An explosion on board H.M.S. *Orion* injured eighteen officers and men ... Mr. Selby-Bigge was appointed to succeed Sir Robert Morant as Secretary to the Board of Education ... The decision of the Australian Federal Government to purchase a site in the Strand, London, for £364,000, on which to erect the headquarters of the Commonwealth, was approved by Parliament ... A mass meeting in New York in favour of the Arbitration Treaties was broken up in disorder, Mr. Carnegie being refused a hearing.

Dec. 13.—The King-Emperor held a reception at Delhi, and the Queen-Empress gave a garden party in the Fort ... The P. and O. liner *Delhi* was wrecked on the Morocco coast. The Princess Royal and her husband and family barely escaped with their lives, and suffered extraordinary hardships before reaching Tangier late in the evening ... Mr. Asquith, as the guest of the Society of Cymmtodorian, spoke of the contribution of Welsh nationality, literary, political, commercial, and social, to the enrichment of our common public life ... Sir John French published his report on the Territorial Force.

Dec. 14.—The King-Emperor held a review at Delhi at which 50,000 troops were present ... The French Chamber began the debate on the Franco-German Agreement ... Mr. Asquith informed a deputation of members of Parliament that the Government would accept their suggestion for the appointment of a Standing Committee on Estimates ... A number of valuable money prizes were offered by the War Office for military aeroplanes ... A meeting of about 2,000 medical men held in Manchester passed a resolution declaring that doctors should refuse to undertake any duties which the Insurance Bill proposes to assign to them ... A deputation from the National League for Opposing Woman Suffrage, led by Lord Curzon, Mrs. Humphry Ward, and others, waited upon Mr. Asquith, who expressed his personal sympathy with their objects ... Miss Eleanor Davies-Colley, M.D. Lond., was admitted a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, being the first woman to obtain this distinction.

Dec. 15.—The King-Emperor laid the first stone of the new Imperial capital at Delhi ... M. Millerand spoke in the debate in the French Chamber on the Franco-German Agreement ... Lord Roberts published another letter alleging the unpreparedness of the Army for war.

Dec. 16.—The King left Delhi for a shooting trip in Nepal, and the Queen went to Agra ... Sir Edward Grey and Mr. Lloyd George addressed a meeting of women Liberals in support of the Suffrage campaign, and when returning from the meeting a male suffragist flung a despatch-box at the Chancellor, striking him in the face, for which he was arrested and afterwards sentenced to two months' hard labour ... Lord Haldane replied (at Bradford) to Lord Roberts's criticism of the Territorial Force.

Dec. 17.—The King telegraphed to President Faillières his warm thanks for the services rendered by French seamen at the wreck of the *Delhi*, and his grief at the loss of brave lives ... Complete agreement was reached between Russia and Turkey regarding the independence of Persia.

Dec. 18.—M. Caillaux, the French Premier, speaking in the Chamber on the Franco-German Agreement, emphasised the necessity of securing a continuity of the policy which had created the French North African Empire ... The Persian Cabinet made a further effort to secure the assent of the Majlis to the Russian demands, but the Majlis was obdurate ... Professor Bergson accepted the invitation of the Senatus of Edinburgh University to be Gifford Lecturer from October 1, 1913, to October 1, 1915 ... Alfred William Carpenter was sentenced to two years' imprisonment in the second division for obtaining money and credit by false pretences at the Charing Cross Bank.

Dec. 19.—A train carrying German war material arrived on the Turco-Serbian frontier, for which proof of German friendship the Turkish Ambassador in Berlin tendered thanks to the Kaiser ... President Taft, in New York, spoke convincingly in

favour of the proposed Arbitration Treaties ... A summary of the German Navy and Army Estimates for next year was published in Berlin; the total expenditure on the Navy is set down at £22,861,315, a decrease of £40,000. The Army expenditure amounts to £38,525,416—an increase of £2,000,000 ... As the result of negotiations, the Porte recognised the right of Egypt to the provisional occupation of Sollum Bay during the continuance of the Turco-Italian War ... The Princess Royal, the Duke of Fife, and the other Princesses, left Tangier in the cruiser *Hampshire* ... A meeting of 2,000 doctors held at Queen's Hall resolved not to give medical service under the Insurance Act until the six cardinal points of the British Medical Association have been conceded ... There were serious disturbances at Dundee arising out of the carters' strike, and the War Office sent three hundred infantry from Edinburgh.

Dec. 20.—The Consuls-General at Shanghai made representations to the Imperial and Revolutionary delegates to the Conference urging a speedy understanding ... The French Chamber agreed to the Franco-German Agreement by 393 to 36 votes ... Owing to the refusal of two workers at a cotton mill in Accrington to join the Union, the organised operatives struck work and a general lock-out in North-East Lancashire was the result ... The Prime Minister announced a Royal Commission to inquire into the question of appointment to the Civil Service ... The final report of the Royal Commission on Tuberculosis was issued.

Dec. 21.—The first of the Test Matches in Australia ended in a victory for Australia by 146 runs ... The conference of the Miners' Federation decided to take a ballot of members on the question of striking to secure a minimum wage for all underground workers ... A newly-formed National Medical Union proposed to raise half-a-million to compensate doctors who suffer loss by refusing to work under the Insurance Act ... Mr. Redford resigned his position as Censor of Plays ... The Court Martial appointed to inquire into the causes of the explosion on the French battleship *Liberté* acquitted the senior officers.

Dec. 22.—Meeting of Scottish doctors at Glasgow in favour of Medical Union to defend the interests of the profession ... Resignation of Mr. Richard Cory from the Council of the Cardiff Liberal Association owing to the Home Rule policy of the Government ... Military mutiny at Braga, Portugal ... An announcement from St. Petersburg states that Persia has accepted Russia's demands ... Spanish reply to the French proposals regarding Morocco received by France.

Dec. 23.—Anti-Trust prosecution of the Australian Coal Vend ended in the imposition of heavy penalties ... First sitting of the French Committee appointed to consider the Franco-German Treaty; speeches by President Faillières and M. Pichon.

Dec. 24.—Settlement of the Dundee strike ... Session of the Majlis (Persia) closed; Mr. Shuster dismissed ... Fighting between Moors and Spaniards at Melilla.

Dec. 25.—Christmas Day.

Dec. 26.—Surrender of General Reyes, leader of counter-revolutionary movement in Mexico ... Consideration of points of difference in the interpretation of the Congo part of the Franco-German Agreement ... Opening of the Indian National Congress at Calcutta.

Dec. 27.—Great cotton lock-out in Manchester begun ... Fire at a Chesterfield entertainment; five children burnt to death ... Aggressive acts of mobs against Russian forces in Persia to be punished; Mr. Smart, British Consul, attacked near Kazerun and wounded ... Over thirty paupers in municipal shelters at Berlin reported to have been poisoned by eating fish ... Murder of six Bosnian immigrants in Macedonia ... Portuguese Bill prohibiting the sale of cocoa plantations in Sao Thomé and Principe to British capitalists withdrawn.

Dec. 28.—Strike of miners at Treorky as protest against the employment of non-unionists ... Strike of cargo-workers at Newport Dock ... Consecration at St. Paul's of Dr. Maud, Bishop Suffragan of Kensington ... Speech on Foreign Policy to Hungarian delegation of Count Aehrenthal ... Further fighting at Melilla ... Sir C. S. Bayley appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Behar, Chota Nagpur, and Orissa.

Dec. 29.—Speech at Cardiff of Mr. Lloyd George on the

Churches and the problem of poverty ... Dispute at Messrs. Huntley and Palmer's Biscuit Factory at Reading ... Dr. Sun Yat Sen reported to have been elected President of the Republic of China ... Painful impression produced by certain disclosures in the Franco-German Committee on Morocco ... Expulsion of the Patriarch of Lisbon and of the Administrator of the Bishopric of Oporto ... More fatal cases reported in the epidemic at Berlin.

Dec. 30.—The King and Queen reached Calcutta and were received with great enthusiasm ... A Trafalgar Square demonstration was held to demand Admiralty contracts for the Thames shipbuilding industry ... The Turkish Cabinet resigned ... A Peace banquet was held in New York at which President Taft referred to Mr. Roosevelt's criticisms.

Dec. 31.—At midnight the whole of the telephone service in this country passed into the hands of the Government.

BY-ELECTIONS.

Dec. 20.—North Ayrshire, on the appointment of Mr. A. M. Anderson as Solicitor-General for Scotland. Result:—

Captain Duncan (U.)	...	...	...	7,318
Mr. Anderson (L.)	...	...	...	7,047

Unionist majority	...	...	...	271
-------------------	-----	-----	-----	-----

Dec. 22.—Govan, owing to the appointment of Mr. W. Hunter as a Lord of Session. Result:—

D. T. Holmes (L.)	...	...	...	7,508
G. Balfour (U.)	...	...	...	6,522

Liberal majority	...	...	...	986
------------------	-----	-----	-----	-----

PARLIAMENT.

Dec. 1.—The House of Commons continued the Report stage of the Insurance Bill.

Dec. 4.—In the House of Lords the Copyright Bill was passed through the Report stage and the Small Landholders (Scotland) Bill was discussed in Committee ... In the Commons the Report stage of the Insurance Bill was concluded.

Dec. 5.—In the House of Lords the Copyright Bill was passed ... The Small Landholders (Scotland) Bill passed through Committee ... In the Commons the Coal Mines Bill was read a third time.

Dec. 6.—In the House of Commons Mr. H. W. Forster's amendment to the third reading of the Insurance Bill was rejected by 320 votes to 223, and the Bill was read a third time after a division in which only twenty-one members opposed the motion.

Dec. 7.—In the House of Lords Lord Curzon called attention to the affairs of Persia, and the Coal Mines Bill was read a second time ... The Naval Prize Bill was read a third time by a majority of forty-seven in the House of Commons.

Dec. 8.—In the House of Lords the House Letting and Rating (Scotland) Bill was read a second time, and in the Commons the Shops Bill was read a third time.

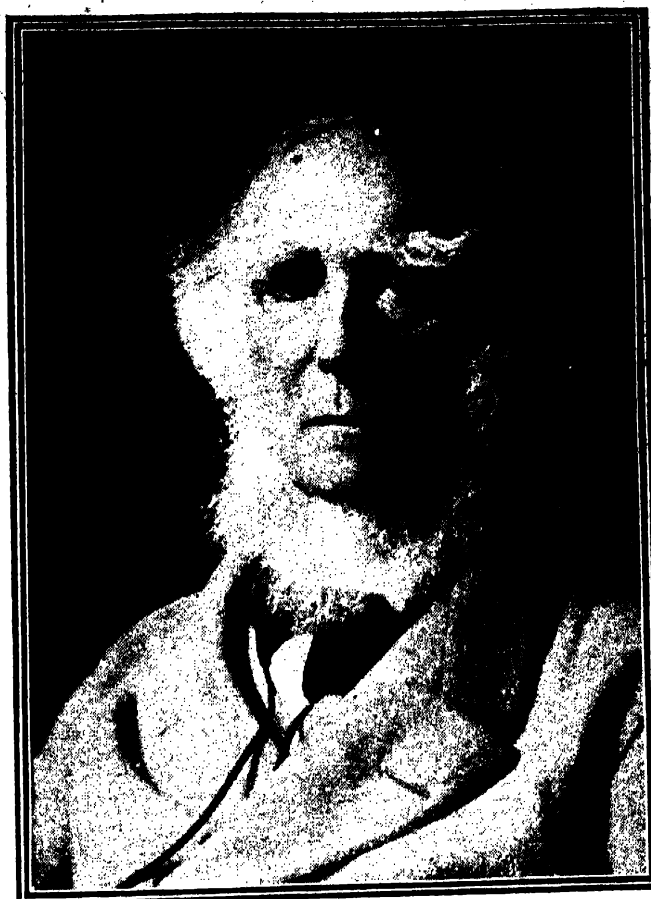
Dec. 11.—In the House of Lords the Insurance Bill was read a second time, and the Commons were occupied with the Committee stage of the Budget.

Dec. 13.—In the House of Lords the Coal Mines Bill was passed through Committee and other Bills were advanced a stage ... In the Commons the Finance Bill was read a third time, and other business followed.

Dec. 14.—In the Lords the National Insurance Bill passed through Committee, and the Small Landholders (Scotland) Bill was read a third time and passed ... In the House of Commons the debate on Foreign Affairs was resumed. Sir E. Grey spoke of the situation in Persia and our relations with Germany.

Dec. 15.—Several Bills passed their final stages in the House of Lords, and in the Commons Mr. Neil Primrose brought forward a resolution condemning the Lord Chancellor's appointment of county magistrates. After prolonged debate the Lord Chancellor's action was approved by 131 to 39 votes.

Dec. 16.—Parliament was prorogued by Royal Commission.



Photograph by

Elliott and Fry.

The late Sir Joseph Hooker.

OBITUARY.

Dec. 7.—Sir George Lewis (solicitor), 78 ... Mr. William Griggs (a pioneer of photo-chromo-lithography).

Dec. 8.—M. Alphonse Legros (Professor of Fine Arts).

Dec. 10.—Sir Joseph Hooker (the eminent botanist), 94.

Dec. 14.—Mrs. Arthur Stannard ("John Strange Winter").

Dec. 17.—Rev. Dr. Donald McLeod.

Dec. 19.—Sir James Inglis (General Manager of the G.W.R.).

Dec. 22.—Professor Lannelongue (surgeon and Member of the French Senate).

Dec. 24.—Sir Francis Sharp Powell, 84. The Hon. Mrs. Legge, wife of Bishop Legge.

Dec. 25.—James Aitchison (optician), 51.

Dec. 26.—Raja of Nabha.

Dec. 28.—Sir Francis Campbell.

Harper's for December is a very good number. Some four of the articles have been specially noticed elsewhere. There is a story by Rudyard Kipling, entitled "In the Same Boat," and a poem by Thomas Hardy on "A Night in a Suburb near Tooting Common"—a reminiscence of a man and woman who wandered on the road, evidently in deep anxiety and sorrow. Mr. W. T. Ellis gives a delightful account of his Bagdad courier, whose economy, fidelity, and devout conscientiousness are amusingly as well as sympathetically delineated. Mr. A. S. Martin chats amusingly about "the beginning husband and the baby."

THE BUSINESS QUARTER

OF THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

A Great Shipping Combine.

By the alliance of the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company and its associated steamship companies with the Union-Castle Mail Steamship Company a combination has been created with a greater number of vessels and a greater tonnage than any other shipping company or alliance in the world. Until this union German companies held the first place, the Hamburg-American line having 166 vessels with a tonnage of 908,000, and the North German Lloyd 133 ships with a tonnage of 718,000. The new alliance has no less than 304 ships, with a total tonnage of 1,270,000. All the ordinary shares of the Union-Castle Company are to be acquired by the Royal Mail, shareholders receiving £32 10s. for every £10 share. The moving spirit in this arrangement is Sir Owen Philipps, who now becomes the chief magnate in the British shipping world. He is a son of Canon Sir James Philipps, and sat as Liberal M.P. for Pembroke until the last election. The Royal Mail runs to South American ports, the Union-Castle to South African, and this amalgamation will no doubt remove the deadlock over the South African mail contract.

The South African Government has refused to allow any of the "Conference" lines to tender for the carriage of the mails, and rumours of a State-owned steamship line being built, if necessary, were general. This amalgamation will enable the Royal Mail to tender, as the Union-Castle, a "Conference" line, will now be absorbed, and the combination will not be in the Conference.

Cementing the Empire.

The Postmaster-General, Mr. Herbert Samuel, has introduced many innovations and reforms in the Post

Office. From an Imperial point of view by far the most important is the great reduction he has arranged in cable rates between Great Britain and the Dominions and the United States. Every improvement in communication between the different parts of the Empire must bind the whole closer together. Briefly the principal changes are as follows: Press

messages to Canada and the United States are to be charged at 2½d. a word instead of 5d., to Australasia at 4½d. a word instead of 9d. Cables—not in code—to Canada or the United States, handed in at night, will be delivered by the morning of the second day after at about a quarter of the present rates, minimum 6s. for twenty words. Plain language cables accepted on or before Saturday will be delivered on the following Tuesday at about one-fifth the present rates; minimum, 6s. for thirty words. And beginning January 1st, 1912, plain language non-urgent cables will be accepted at half rates for India, all the Dominions, the Crown Colonies, and the United States. These reductions, besides giving us much more news about our Empire, will undoubtedly increase trade. As Mr. Samuel has already done so much, it is to be hoped



Photograph by

[Russell and Sons.]

A Businesslike Postmaster-General.

The Right Hon. Herbert Samuel, under whose rule cable rates have been reduced, the National Telephone Company with 18,000 employees and 550,000 stations has been taken over, and many reforms have been introduced in the Savings Bank and other departments of the Post Office.

that he will not delay any longer in revising the heavy postal rates now in force on magazines, but will copy the United States, Australasia, and other progressive countries by introducing a poundage rate for periodicals.

Encouraging Thrift.

The Post Office Savings Bank has been one of the greatest incentives to thrift ever introduced, but to deposit money therein involves a certain amount of trouble, which, save in the case of the very strong-minded, means that many pennies destined for the

bank never reach it. To make saving so easy and simple that no one can have any excuse whatever for not being thrifty, on the ground of trouble, Mr. Samuel has devised a scheme of post-office safes. These are supplied to intending depositors for 3s., 2s. being a deposit returnable when the safe is given up. The post-office keeps the key, and the depositor puts in his odd pennies. When he wishes to draw his money or place it in the Savings Bank, he takes the safe to the post-office, where it is opened for him. It is astonishing to learn from the figures issued by the Postmaster-General that no fewer than 800,000 depositors in the bank never have more than £1 there at a time! Many deposit on Saturday and draw out on Wednesday! All this involves much clerical work, as every transaction, no matter how small the amount, has at present to be recorded in the ledgers of the Head Office in London. The average cost of 25,000,000 transactions works out at a little more than 4½d. each. In order to avoid the necessity of all this clerical work on accounts under £1, Mr. Samuel has introduced special books containing thirty-six perforated coupons. When money is deposited, special shilling stamps are affixed one to each coupon. To withdraw, the depositor simply presents coupons, which are cashed. It is estimated that the Post Office will save £17,000 per annum by this alone.

Smashing Trusts in Australia.

In the United States the huge trusts are being slowly arraigned before State and Federal tribunals. By one means and another litigation is exceedingly protracted and the costs incurred are enormous. In Australia, at any rate, they have a quicker method in these matters. The Federal Government recently proceeded against the Coal Vend, which was charged with breaches of the Anti-Trust Law. This Vend, consisting of colliery proprietors and shipowners, controlled the output of most of the coal in Australia. Judgment was given against thirty-nine defendants, each of whom has had to pay £500 and costs, whilst injunctions restraining them from continuing their monopoly have been granted. The costs of the Federal Government, which the defendants have to pay, amount to £10,000.

Prohibition in New Zealand.

Local trade in New Zealand always improves directly in those districts which, to use an American expression, go "dry." In other words, when by the will of three-fifths of the voters prohibition is carried, trade improves, and the jails are empty. New Zealand is always experimenting in social reform, and after many districts had been successfully carried by the prohibitionists, Parliament decided that a referendum of all New Zealanders should be taken on the question of a national prohibition of the liquor traffic throughout the whole Dominion. 255,864 votes were given in favour of the measure, and 202,608 against it. This shows that 55·23 per cent. of the

total votes polled were in favour of prohibition. This would have been enough in the United States, where a bare majority suffices. In New Zealand, however, 60 per cent. must be in favour, and consequently the liquor traffic has another lease of life. Judging from the way in which voting has gone in previous years, this respite will not be a long one and New Zealand will be "dry" very soon.

Protection and Wages.

As Tariff Reform is now being described as the "higher wages" policy, the figures given by the London County Council in the latest volume of London Statistics have a particular interest. The following table compares the rate of weekly wages in London, Paris, Berlin, and Brussels, and it should be noted that in the case of stokers in both Paris and Berlin, these are employed by the municipalities, and that bakers have special allowances in these two cities:—

TRADE.	LONDON.	PARIS.	BERLIN.	BRUSSELS.
Bricklayers...	43/9	38/5	39/1	23/9-27/7
Carpenters...	43/9	43/2	39/1	25/4-28/8
Joiners...	43/9	38/5	31/11	23/9-20/0
Plumbers...	45/10	38/5	32/1	23/9-27/7
Painters...	35/5, 37/6	38/5	26/9, 29/5	21/1-24/10
Labourers...	29/2	24/0	25/8	18/6-19/4
Turners...	39/0	33/7	37/3-38/10	21/11-26/9
Fitters...	39/0	31/7	30/0-33/0	20/4-23/7
Smiths...	39/0-48/0	33/7-40/10	30/0-31/2	25/5-26/6
Pattern-makers...	43/6	34/7-38/5	36/0-37/0	25/1-27/10
Cabinet-makers...	41/8-45/11	43/2	36/0-38/0	24/0-32/0
Upholsterers...	37/6-51/6	43/2	32/0-39/0	23/10-26/6
Bakers...	27/0-36/0	50/5	24/0-27/0	21/11-25/11
Gas Stokers...	34/6-35/0	48/0	36/4	26/0

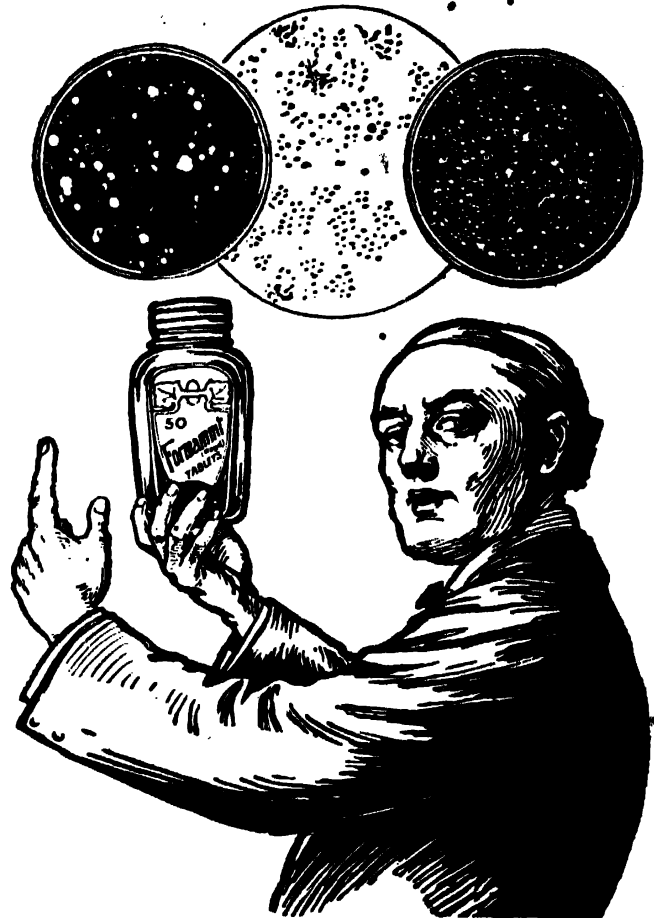
In nearly every instance the wages are higher in London, but if the figures are taken in conjunction with the hours of labour per week worked in the same trades, the advantages under Free Trade conditions are still more pronounced.

TRADE.	LONDON.	PARIS.	BERLIN.	BRUSSELS.
Bricklayers...	50	60	53½	66-69
Carpenters...	50	60	53½	66-69
Joiners...	50	60	52	66-69
Plumbers...	50	54	53½	66-69
Painters...	50	60	53½	66-69
Labourers...	50	60	53½	66-69
Turners...	48-54	60	57-60	56-60
Fitters...	48-54	60	57-60	56-60
Smiths...	48-54	60	57-60	56-60
Pattern-makers...	48-54	60	57-60	56-60
Cabinet-makers...	50-52½	60	52	56-63
Upholsterers...	50-52½	60	52	56-66½
Bakers...	—	84	70	60-69
Stokers...	48	—	65	—

THE General Catalogue of the British Museum, begun by Panizzi in 1837, is by far the largest of the kind in the world, and occupies 393 volumes. It is, however, purely a catalogue of authors. Dr. G. K. Fortescue, the Keeper of the Printed Book Department at the British Museum, has prepared a subject-index, which has now reached five volumes, contains nearly 300,000 entries, and covers all the modern books received at the Museum from 1880 to 1910. In 1910 13,470 books were published in America alone, 9,209 of which were by American authors.

Sore. Throat: its Cause and Cure.

Germes as seen through the Microscope.



IF YOUR throat is *sore*, swollen and painful—if it hurts you to speak or swallow—you should write at once for a free supply of Wulfin's Formamint Tablets.

Formamint Tablets will ease the pain at once—cure the sore throat quickly—and safeguard you from catching sore throat again.

VISCOUNT FERRARD writes: "Sore throat quickly disappears after using a few Formamint tablets." Mr. JUSTIN McCARTHY writes: "Formamint tablets have quite cured the throat trouble from which I suffered."

Sore throat is caused through inhaling *germs*. They are only visible through the microscope, and then look like mere specks as shown in the above illustration. The most thorough and certain way to kill these germs is to suck Formamint tablets, which are both a cure for throat troubles and a preventive of infectious diseases like Diphtheria, Consumption of the Lungs, Scarlet Fever, Measles, and Tonsillitis.

All chemists sell Formamint, price 1s. 11d. a bottle. But specify *Wulfin's Formamint*, as that is the only genuine kind, though there are many worthless imitations. Write to-day for a free sample.

Address: A. Wulfin & Co., 12, Chenies Street, London, W.C. Please enclose 1d. for postage, and mention this magazine. Samples cannot be sent to those who have previously had one.

WULFIN'S FORMAMINT,
The Germ-Killing Throat Tablet.

CEMENTING THE EMPIRE.

UNDER this heading the REVIEW OF REVIEWS has again and again advocated some Imperial plan for relieving Britain from overcrowding, unemployment and distress, by assisting migrants to our Dominions across the sea. Their greatest need is population, a want we ought to be only too glad to supply. In the *Oxford and Cambridge Review* Sir Clement Kinloch Cooke strongly urges the imperative need of co-operation between the Imperial and the Dominion Governments in this matter.

TARIFF REFORM ONLY A PARTIAL REMEDY.

Unfortunately he devotes a great deal of his article to running down the Small Holdings Act and attacking the Government's efforts to ameliorate distress, whilst he advocates a change in our fiscal system to relieve unemployment. It is rather surprising to find so ardent a Tariff Reformer actually saying that the proposed fiscal alteration will only provide a *partial* remedy—other Tariff Reformers are not so discreet! Sir Clement also draws attention to a very real grievance—the impossibility of getting adequate discussion in Parliament of anything of a non-party character. For two years, he says, he has been trying to raise a discussion on emigration, with most meagre results. Apart from these digressions there is much sound sense in his article.

STATE-AID FOR EMIGRANTS.

The British Government, whether Unionist or Liberal, has steadily refused to assist emigrants or to try to come to some understanding with Colonial governments in migration matters, yet as Sir Clement points out:—

Millions of money are expended annually on the administration of the Poor Law, and in assisting men and women, sound in limb and body, to eke out a miserable existence without any chance of permanent employment, much less the opportunity of ever being in a position to provide a suitable home for themselves and their families. . . . Why not inaugurate at once a system of State-aided emigration, one that will allow a constant flow of emigrants to the Dominions—men and women who seek employment here in vain. Let them go where work and wages can be obtained for the asking, and, what is of equal importance, let them go to lands where they can rear a family under conditions of ordinary comfort and amid healthy surroundings. The implication that farm and agricultural hands are born and not made is absurd; very little training in a new country will soon render a young man of good physique an expert at both or either occupation.

The objection that the Dominions want our best and we want to keep our best is, to say the least, a negative objection. This country, whatever may be said to the contrary, as far as suitable and desirable persons for emigration are concerned, teems with "the best," and, after all, seeing that the Dominions provide the work they should certainly be allowed a voice in the choice of the workmen.

THE "SETTLED POLICY."

The Government plead a "settled policy" that there shall be no State contribution for emigration purposes. Sir Clement points out that on several occasions between 1820 and 1878 money was voted annually by Parliament for emigration:—

But if State aid in the shape of grants from the Exchequer was discontinued in 1878. State aid in the shape of grants from

the rates has continued to receive recognition from Parliament since 1834. In that year an Act was passed enabling parishes to mortgage their rates and to spend a sum not exceeding £10 a head on emigration, while at the time the Local Government Act of 1888 was before the House of Commons in the form of a Bill. A clause was inserted empowering County Councils to advance money for the same end. Similar provision is found in the Unemployed Workmen Act, 1905. As far, then, as powers to spend the rates for promoting emigration are concerned, these are ample enough.

"What I have never been able to see," says Sir Clement, "is if the Government can sanction the use of the rates for emigration, why should they not sanction grants from the Exchequer? After all, emigration is a national, not a local movement."

SAVING PUBLIC MONEY.

Nor is this my individual opinion. The Departmental Committee over which Lord Tennyson presided some few years back, after reporting "that carefully selected and organised emigration from the overcrowded portions of the Empire to those which at any given period require more labour than they possess, is eminently a matter in which there might be active and continuous co-operation between the various Governments," recommended that an annual grant from Exchequer funds for the term of five years be made to certain voluntary societies for emigration purposes. This in principle is my point. Yet no Government, Conservative or Liberal, ever dreams of instituting a policy of State-aided emigration conceived and carried out in concert with the Dominions Governments overseas.

As regards cost, we should be actually making a saving in our public expenditure. Compared to what is spent on such places as Hollesley Bay, works for the unemployed, the maintenance of workhouses, and the hundred and one different ways in which public money is wasted in a vain endeavour to alleviate distress arising from unemployment, the cost of emigration, even on a considerable scale, would amount to very little. . . . And then it must be remembered that in the one case temporary relief alone is received, while in the other permanent employment at good wages is obtained, and entire families are transferred from the poorest surroundings and limited outlook to the freedom attaching to colonial life and its bright prospects for the steady worker.

Sir Clement concludes by advocating that the entire work of emigration should be taken over and controlled by the State. To go on as we are now doing is unsound from the standpoint of Imperial economy and unsafe from the standpoint of Imperial defence.

WHY NOT A CRÉDIT FONCIER FOR ENGLAND?

MR. FRANK BAILEY, Vice-President of the Title Guarantee and Trust Company of New York, contributes to the *American Review of Reviews* for January an interesting article entitled "Waste in Borrowing on Real Estate." He urges the Americans to take a leaf from the book of France and establish a Crédit Foncier.

WHAT THE CRÉDIT FONCIER IS.

Mr. Bailey says:—

The French nation, in 1858, chartered the Crédit Foncier, or mortgage bank. This bank has loaned over one billion dollars, and now has outstanding mortgages amounting to 450,000,000 dols. If any working men purchased a home in France, even in the smallest city, they could have borrowed their money from the Crédit Foncier at 4 per cent. interest per annum, giving a mortgage which would run for a long term and which never would have been called. In addition to interest they

would have been compelled to pay an additional per cent. per annum which would have been applied on account of the principal. This additional per cent. varies with the earning capacity of the borrower, and must be at least one-half per cent. per annum. If they had paid 6 per cent., 2 per cent. per annum would have been credited to the principal each year and the interest charge would have been reduced correspondingly. This plan removes any fear of losing the home every three years, and gives him a feeling of security otherwise impossible.

As a further aid to the borrower, in cases of sickness or loss of employment, or bad crops, for one year the only payment required is the flat interest, and after making full payments for five years, no foreclosure can occur until six months after default. The borrower has a chance even in adversity, and many a man has been enabled to save his home because of these favourable conditions.

WHAT IT HAS DONE FOR FRANCE.

This Cr dit Foncier, in its years of service to the French nation, has taught the little people that the small annual saving toward the principal will in the end pay the entire debt and that home-ownership in France is safe. It has also made the rate of interest on mortgages in every part of France uniform, in that the little farmer and resident of the city pay the same rate. On the one hand it *tempts* thrift, in that at any time payments may be made in anticipation of future dues, thereby insuring against sickness, and on the other it *forces* thrift in that annual payments on account of principal must be paid.

ADVANTAGES OF A GENERAL MORTGAGE BANK.

By the adoption of a general mortgage bank : First, the initial expense of borrowing would be decreased, and there could be no charge for the renewal of the mortgage every three or five years. Second : the rate of interest would be reduced and become more nearly uniform through the country. Third : the borrower would be compelled to reduce his indebtedness by small annual payments which would promote thrift. Waste in charges, initial and renewal, waste in excessive rates of interest, waste in use of principal, are now eating into the earnings of the workers. The remedy has been applied elsewhere and can be adapted to every State in the Union.

FRENCH ADVERTISING METHODS.

In an article in *System* Mr. Max Rittenberg sets forth how the British merchant can sell his goods in France. Advertising is obviously necessary, and this is what he says about the crude and, to us, old-fashioned posters and advertisements which succeed in France, where our less sensational and sober advertisements fail utterly :—

THE "PUERILITY" OF FRENCH ADVERTISING COPY.

"Puerile" is the off-hand verdict that most Englishmen would pass on French advertisements seen for the first time.

The devices used to fix Monsieur Durand's attention on a poster are certainly ludicrous to our eyes. And equally ludicrous are some of the arguments employed to bring conviction to his mind.

To be specific, the writer was shown a long series of advertisements for an English tailoring firm operating from London on the mail-order plan. The first of the series were simply translations of advertisements appearing in English journals—advertisements which had proved themselves successes on this side—sound, sober, non-sensational. In France they were failures. Then an advertising agent with a thorough knowledge of the French character and habits of thought took hold of the campaign, and devised entirely new advertisements suited to French conditions.

One of these showed a crude, rather ludicrous picture of the father of the family standing on a stool with his coat off, while little Sylvie, aged eight, is measuring him round the waist-line with a tape measure. But that picture served its purpose admirably, because it convinced the Frenchman that self-measurement for a suit could be easily carried out. The

MEDICAL EXPERIENCE.

WHAT DOCTORS HAVE TO SAY.

As medical etiquette forbids the publication of professional names in advertisements, the following and hundreds of other doctors' testimonials of the marvellous restorative properties of Hall's Wine have been inspected by *The Review of Reviews*, and are guaranteed genuine and unsolicited.

No. 778

"I have prescribed Hall's Wine for many years past with very good results."

No. 753

"I never fail to recommend Hall's Wine in suitable cases. It is most familiar to me, as I believe it is to all medical men."

No. 755

"I have had most excellent results in prescribing Hall's Wine. It is especially valuable in Debility following Influenza."

No. 756

"I have recommended Hall's Wine in convalescence after most diseases for some years past, with satisfactory results."

No. 764

"I take Hall's Wine myself, as well as prescribe it to my patients."

No. 765

"I am constantly prescribing Hall's Wine, and find it most beneficial in convalescence after serious illness."

No. 781

"I have used Hall's Wine extensively ever since its introduction, and, with one or two exceptions, always with gratifying results."

No. 774

"I find Hall's Wine very good indeed. I was very 'run down' and it quite set me up again. I shall be more than pleased to recommend it to my patients, in fact I have already done so."

No. 787

"I have always found Hall's Wine most useful, especially during convalescence."

No. 798

"I have long recommended Hall's Wine, with satisfactory results, in convalescence."

No. 801

"I consider Hall's Wine to be a very excellent preparation which must prove efficacious in cases of Cachexy, Anemia and Constitutional Debility, which are the scourges of modern society. All unstrung temperaments must benefit by the use of your valuable aliment. I recommend it as opportunity offers."

No. 767

"I continually prescribe Hall's Wine as a Restorative and Pick-me-up. In fact, I take it a great deal myself."

No. 768

"I have used Hall's Wine myself for many years and frequently recommend it as a Restorative and Tonic, where a reliable Tonic is required."

No. 770

"Some years ago I took a bottle of Hall's Wine myself when I was run down, and found great benefit from it. Since then members of my family have taken it with most satisfactory results, and I have seen good effects with my patients."

No. 771

"Several of my convalescent patients are 'on' Hall's Wine at the present moment, and they are all doing exceedingly well."

No. 759

"I am frequently prescribing Hall's Wine, and in every case where I have done so with excellent results."

No. 760

"I have prescribed Hall's Wine on many occasions, and find it of great value in cases of Anemia."

The new, extra-large size 35. 6d. bottle of Hall's Wine is obtainable from wine merchants and from licensed grocers and licensed chemists.

11 81

advertisement was thoroughly successful, and continuing on French lines, the firm in question has built up a splendid trade in France.

In other words, the "puerility" of many of the French announcements is *deliberate*. The Frenchman's attention has to be attracted, and his desire to buy aroused, by methods widely different from those used on the Englishman. Every nation gets the advertisements it deserves, and France at present deserves the crudely sensational.

FRENCH AND BRITISH RAILWAYS.

MR. HAROLD MACFARLANE contributes an informative article to the *Railway and Travel Monthly* comparing French railways with ours. He gives many interesting figures. France has only 8 per cent. more length of line open for traffic than England, although her area is 70 per cent. greater. The fact that our population amounts to 374 per square mile against France's 190 accounts for much of the difference in traffic, etc. For instance, British railways carry 163 per cent. more passengers than the French, receipts from that source being 70 per cent. greater. The railways in the United Kingdom carry 216 per cent. more goods traffic than those across the Channel, and the earnings per mile here are greatly in excess of the receipts per mile in France. In the United Kingdom there are 98 locomotives per 100 miles, whereas in France there are but 50. France has 115½ carriages against 227 here per 100 miles.

The gross receipts of the railways of the United Kingdom are 15 per cent. more than those of the French Republic, while the total expenditure is 87½ per cent. more and the net receipts 15 per cent. more; the receipts and expenditure per mile of line open, however, vary somewhat from the above proportions. Thus, the total receipts per mile in France is in round figures £2,800; in the United Kingdom the figures are 70 per cent. more. Expenditure, on the other hand, averages £1,600 per mile across the Channel, whereas in this country they are approximately 90 per cent. higher; the net result, therefore, gives the French railways a clear profit averaging £1,200 per mile, which is just about 70 per cent. of what the British railways garner into their coffers in an average year.

THE STATE AS EMPLOYER IN NEW SOUTH WALES.

MR. ERIC FELTON, in an article on the New South Wales Government Railways in the *Railway Magazine*, unfortunately makes no reference to the standardisation of gauge recommended by the Federal Government. There has been much controversy about this, and his readers would have appreciated some light on the question. Nor, in dealing with the congestion of traffic on the New South Wales lines, does he even mention its most fertile cause, namely, inter-State jealousies, which do not permit traffic to flow to its natural outlet in a sister State. Mr. Felton says of State ownership:—

The importance of railways as a factor in the development of this country needs no emphasis, and the disadvantages consequent on a State-owned transport monopoly are more than compensated for by the benefits accruing from such a monopoly. By their assistance only can the Government hope to promote immigration and closer settlement. By their possession it has security on which to borrow the money necessary to advertise

our potentialities, and to divert the tide of immigration to these shores.

CARING FOR EMPLOYEES.

Labour in Australia, especially when employed by the State, is well looked after. Mr. Felton says:—

It is the desire of the Commissioners that all employees shall be as well educated as possible, and to this end a sort of continuation school is maintained at the railway institute. This institution contains a library of 12,425 volumes, and has a membership of 1,335. Mathematics, chemistry, mechanics, commercial subjects, all branches of engineering, drawing, and accountancy are included in the curriculum.

THE FRENCH BUSINESS WOMAN.

MR. JAMES H. COLLINS continues his analysis of French Business Life for the *World's Work*. He apportions to the woman the greater share of management and real control:—

Her husband may be the prime mover in the business, furnishing the energy and the ideas, but she will be the balance-wheel and keep it on the ground. In many cases she is the prime mover, too, and the masculine end of the family is chiefly ornamental. She safeguards the profits, watches the leaks, trims details down to bare net, and directs the family investments.

To understand her character and influence in French business is to know why the Paris Bourse deals so largely in bonds, and why speculation in France is confined chiefly to the premium bond and the lottery. It has been shrewdly said that if it were left entirely to herself there would be little sale in France even for foreign Government bonds, because she prefers those of her country or of the city of Paris. Her views may often be narrow, but there is no doubt that much of the sane prosperity of France is due to her conserving influence.

LABOUR VERSUS CAPITAL.

WHEN, if ever, the history of the long-drawn-out contest between the Capitalist and the Proletariat comes to be written, some strange episodes and stronger prejudices must be recorded and analysed. But few will surely have greater prominence than the story of the brothers McNamara and their use of dynamite in the advancement of Trade Union policy.

Mr. J. O. Higgins contributes an interview to the January number of the *World's Work* with the famous detective, William J. Burns, whose skill in following fragmentary clues has fortunately put an end to a series of outrages of diabolical wickedness.

It would probably be an easy task to find moral justification for a lock-out or a strike, but these are rosewater methods compared with this record of wholesale and indiscriminate destruction of life.

The Latest American Invasion.

THE *World's Work* contains an interesting article, by Mr. James Armstrong, on the contemplated attack on the British motor manufacturers. The problem is to find a market for the cheap car from £100 to £150. If the American discovers the demand, Mr. Armstrong prophesies that the British maker will speedily oust his American rival out of the market. The home manufacturer can take further comfort from the fact that his supremacy in the turn-out of expensive cars cannot be seriously challenged.

1912.

WHY NOT SUCCEED TO YOUR OWN FORTUNE?

Your leisure is your most valuable asset. Is it the most valued?

There are a dozen possibilities open to you—if you make them possible:

You have only to learn that language;
pass that examination; complete what
you have so often commenced, and
you are ready for the opportunity.



This has probably been true in 1909, 1910, and 1911.

It may be true for 1912.

It cannot in the nature of things remain among the possibilities for ever.

Study now!

If you cannot attend school or college, we can teach you in your own house, at your own convenience, without inconvenience.

Write to-day for full particulars to—

THE PRINCIPAL, Empire Correspondence College, 143, Great Portland Street, W.

THE INDUSTRIAL PROBLEM

BY ANDREW CARNEGIE.

IN the *North American Review* for December Mr. Andrew Carnegie discusses the Industrial Problem chiefly from an American standpoint. Thus, he deals principally with the problems that are raised by the attempt of the American people to control the Monopolies and Trusts by law. Mr. Carnegie starts with the following assumption:—

We assume the following as indisputable:

(1) The cheapest mode of production of articles in general use is best for the nation as a whole.

(2) Enormous works and immense aggregations of capital are indispensable, since production must be conducted upon a large scale; the larger the product, the more economical, the less the general expenses and many other items of cost; these divided by a thousand tons or a hundred thousand tons yearly product, by ten thousand tons or a million, make the difference between higher and lower prices for the producer, and hence should do so for the consumer. Very small product does not justify the enormously expensive but most economical machinery and organisation.

(3) Granted combination, there must be regulation, and as no judge the world over is allowed to sit in judgment in a case in which he is personally interested, so no producer can be judge of prices.

(4) It follows that an Industrial Court must be formed which shall fix maximum prices, that the consumer may be protected against extortion.

(5) Since interests of producer and consumer differ, one benefited by low prices, the other by high, the Court should aim to decide justly, giving capital and ability liberal compensation that these may be tempted to develop production and continue therein, always improving in methods. The labourer is worthy of his hire; so is the capitalist, the support of both being necessary for the welfare and progress of the race.

(6) In fixing maximum rates the Court should be guided by the average cost of production in manufacturing plants properly constructed and well-managed. These costs will differ, but when a fair profit is added to cost there will remain at least a part of this profit, more or less, for works as these approach the standard of production. Works which do not should suffer the consequences of failure to keep abreast of the times. Should there be either unfit works or mismanagement, or both, and these usually go together, much better for the industry, and as a rule for the owners as well, that their works should pass into other hands. No permissible prices will save mismanagement.

(7) There is nothing revolutionary in creating an Industrial Court. We have the Interstate Commission which fixes railway rates, and the Court of Commerce, its court of appeal.

After dilating with characteristic enthusiasm over the progress of profit-sharing, or, rather, the admission of operatives to a position of partners in industrial concerns, Mr. Carnegie concludes as follows:—

Meanwhile it behoves us to keep quiet minds on the subject. The Republic has triumphed over all difficulties in the past and will easily triumph over this, which is really not alarming. An Industrial Court passing upon fair prices, as the Interstate Commission passes upon railway rates, is all we need. We are soon to look upon the coming change in laws regulating industrialism as desirable, rejoicing that it brings better security of fair and deserved returns, although no longer monopolistic prices, to the producer, fairer prices to the consumer, and closer and more friendly relations between employer and employed than ever existed before, and especially welcome for the introduction of the germ which is destined to prove the best possible solution of the problem of Capital and Labour, Workmen Shareholders, no Union comparable to this union of employer and employed. Let us get Capital and Labour into the same boat, rowing

together, and all will be well, and we shall have made another great step forward in obedience to the eternal law of progress which insures the continual ascent of man by a law of his being to higher and higher stages of development on earth toward perfection.

UNSOPHISTICATED JAM.

READERS will remember the frequent reference to food adulteration in these columns, and "Home Counties" takes up the running in the *World's Work*. He pronounces judgment by saying that—

The simple fact about jam is that if you go into almost any shop or store in the United Kingdom and ask for a pot of strawberry or any other jam, the probability is that you will not get what you ask for,

and divides the manufacturers into three classes:—

There is, first, the class which "improves" with cheaper fruit, in some form or other, and by deft label-writing seeks to evade the consequences of the adulteration.

In the second place are the jam "improvers," who, such is their rectitude of purpose, do not let the public know of their good works. They may be at least given credit for their pluck in chancing prosecution.

Third come the manufacturers who make pure jam.

Continuing his criticism, he asks:—

Does anyone who is acquainted with the jam trade deny that the third class is the smallest, and that class one outnumbers class two and three together?

The use of fruit juice is a fraud in itself, but it leads to further sophistications. What becomes of the solid part of the pulp—that is, the gooseberry, red currant, apple, or rhubarb fibre?

The truth is that the gooseberry and red currant debris is mixed with unfiltered pulp and appears as gooseberry or red currant jam. Apple and rhubarb, no doubt, re-appear as "mixed fruit jam," as likely as not in conjunction with another adulterant, not fruit this time. Rhubarb, by the way, is not a fruit. In some cases all the fruit fibres are blended into one jam, and the product further cheapened by the constituent hinted at.

In this way nothing is lost to the frugal manufacturer, who shows himself as ingenious as the pork-packer who boasted he utilised all of the pig but the squeal.

INFLUENCE.

"W. J. C." has some wise words to say upon borrowed influence in the *Organiser*:—

Influence counts for a lot in business, but it has to be your own. Borrowed influence is like borrowed money—it may be useful for a moment, but it will not make you rich.

Many fellows complain to me that they find it so difficult to succeed because they have no influence. That really means that they do not believe in their capacity to surmount the obstacles with which they are faced. Influence is often a curse, for the reason that it enables a man to lean on somebody else instead of forcing him to use whatever talents he may possess.

The self-reliant man creates his own influence, and if he wants the influence of anybody else he goes out and gets it. But he knows that borrowed help can only assist him just so far, and everything afterwards depends on what he himself does.

If those men who complain of lack of influence only realised the opportunities that exist for capable workers in every field of activity where intelligence, initiative, and energy are wanted, they would know that to complain was to condemn themselves.

The Stamp Collector's Annual (H. F. Johnson, Pp. 170. 1s. net) appears for the ninth time; but now under private ownership. It gives a portrait and sketch of the Prince of Wales as philatelist, and a world of information dear to all lovers of stamps.

IRISH LINEN

AT
Robinson & Cleaver's.

Irish Table Linens.

Linen Damask Table Cloths, in Satin Stripe, Floral, and other Designs, 2 by 2 yds., 8/6 each; 2 by 2½ yds., 10/8 each. Napkins to match, ¾ by ¾ yd., 8/9 dozen.

Irish Linen Handkerchiefs.

Gentlemen's Cambric Handkerchiefs, tape or corded borders, about 21 ins. square, 5/3 to 8/11 per dozen.

Gentlemen's Initial Handkerchiefs, pure linen, finely hem-stitched, about 19½ ins. square, 8/6 to 15/6 per dozen.

Irish Collars and Shirts.

"Castle" Collars, linen faced, single shapes, 4/11; double shapes, 5/11 per dozen. "Matchless"

Shirts, with fine four-fold fronts and cuffs, for dress or day wear, 35/6 per half-dozen.

SAMPLES AND LISTS POST FREE.

Robinson & Cleaver, Ltd.,
36, P. DONEGALL PLACE, BELFAST.



The Rival Time Keepers



According to the amount one wishes to invest, we especially recommend, for Gentlemen, "Riverside Maximus," "Vanguard," "Crescent Street," or "Riverside," and for Ladies, "Diamond," "Riverside Maximus," "Riverside," or "Lady Waltham," each movement having the name engraved thereon.

WALTHAM WATCH CO.
(Wholesale only to the Trade),
125, High Holborn, LONDON, W.C.

An interesting Booklet describing our Watches sent to the Public, Post Free, upon application.
For our convenience, please mention this magazine.

Waltham Watches



FELLOWSHIP

The Monthly Chronicle of
The Robert Browning Settlement.

A great battle against Social Evils is being waged by the Warden of the Robert Browning Settlement, Mr. F. H. STEAD, M.A., and his helpers in South London.

The Sinews of War are urgently needed. If you can do nothing else, you can greatly help the work by becoming a regular subscriber to the monthly Journal FELLOWSHIP.

The Annual Subscription (2/6) should be sent to the Treasurer—
HENRY STEAD, Bank Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.

WHERE IS the boy who wants to be a future EDISON?

We would like to know him in order to help him develop his genius, which must be cultivated by actual practice. We are the largest House for electrical experimental goods, and have been so for eight years. Send to-day for our immense 106 page electrical cyclopaedia, with over 400 illustrations, containing most valuable information on Electricity and Wireless.—**Electro Importing Co., 230, Fulton Street, New York.**
"Everything for the Experimenter."

FACSIMILE LETTERS

Typewritten Duplicated Personal Letters—filled in to match, 8c.



If you want to produce your own letters duplicated so as to hide the fact that they are only circulars—you can obtain your object by buying a

PERFECTOGRAPH

(METAL TYPE THROUGH RIBBON)

BRITISH MADE.

Complete Outfit, £17 15s.

or we can print circulars for you, fill in to match, &c.

If you already possess a Typewriter Duplicator we can supply Ribbons, Type, &c., also LOGOTYPES (words in Solid Type) and Foreign Accented Type.

Write for Prices.

HOTCHKISS & CO.,

61, INTERNATIONAL EXCHANGE, EDMUND ST., BIRMINGHAM.

Tel.: Central 5778 Birmingham.

SUBSIDIES TO GERMAN SHIPS

In England the man in the street fully believes that the recent great increase in the German merchant marine is very largely due to subsidies the shipping companies receive from the State—in fact, that it has only thereby been rendered possible. In a most informing article upon the shipbuilding industry of Germany, contributed to the marine number of *Cassier's*, Count Ernst von Reventlow easily proves the fallacy of this. He says:—

If we consider the subventions which the German Empire pays, they are not higher than those in other countries, but, as a matter of fact, much less. That is shown by the following table, which gives statistics for 1909:

	Mercantile • Marine, Gross Reg. Tons.	Total of Subventions in Marks.	Pro. Per Ton.
Great Britain ...	17,378,000	34,000,000	1·95
Germany ...	4,267,000	8,000,000	1·85
France ...	1,894,000	53,000,000	28·00
Italy ...	1,320,000	16,000,000	12·10
Japan ...	1,153,000	28,500,000	24·70
Russia ...	972,000	11,000,000	11·30
Austro-Hungary ...	750,000	20,000,000	26·70
Spain ...	710,000	15,500,000	21·85

From this we see that the German subventions are not only absolutely, but proportionately, the lowest. They are slightly lower than those in England. In comparison, the English subventions seem astonishingly high, when we consider that the marine of Great Britain is so old, and that she has practically a monopoly, not only of seaboard commerce, but of the world's shipbuilding. We must also bear in mind that German shipyards cannot be worked so cheaply as the English. When the celebrated Cunarders, the *Lusitania* and *Mauretania*, were about to be built, the Cunard Line received a loan from the British Government of about fifty-two million marks, at 2½ per cent. Here we have to deal with a very considerable subvention. The German subventions, on the other hand, are exclusively used for the postal service to East Africa, East Asia, and Australia, and for postal service in East Asiatic waters.

FOREIGN SEAMEN*IN BRITISH SHIPS.

Pearson's for January discusses the question why foreign seamen man British ships.

ADMIRAL FREMANTLE'S VIEW.

Admiral Sir E. R. Fremantle contributes a foreword in which he says that in the foreign trade, of our 184,000 seamen 66,000 are foreigners or Lascars; of those on sailing ships alone there are 2,500 foreigners out of a total of 7,600. The Admiral thinks that ships, and sailing ships especially, should be bound to carry apprentices, some Government assistance being given to enable them to compete with foreign ships which are awarded bounties. He mentions that while cruising in the Persian Gulf he was requested that an additional number of *white* stokers might be allowed the ship, on the ground that the native could not stand extreme heat. He also says that in case of war most of the foreigners and Lascars would desert, the Admiralty would call out the 21,000 men of the Royal Naval Reserve, who form the pick of the merchant service, so that our commerce and food supply would be seriously jeopardised.

THE REASONS WHY.

The writer further urges that Britishers who should be employed are ousted by foreigners. The reason why foreigners are employed is that they will put up with worse conditions than Britishers. The standard of living and the tone of the merchant service is lowered, and decent men are discouraged from going to sea. In the last fifty years of the past century British seamen on British ships diminished by twenty-five per cent., and the boys by eighty-five per cent., while meantime the tonnage of British ships trebled. The presence of Lascars on a passenger ship is a great peril to the passengers, for they are great cowards in face of danger. Even in the stokehold Britishers do twice the work of the Lascars. Chinamen can be engaged for about one-third of the wages paid to British seamen, and fed at about half the cost of British seamen.

REMEDIES.

The steadier and better British seamen leave the ship for shore employment. There are 3,000 of them in Tyneside alone, and one high authority gives it as his opinion that every man in these three thousand would go to sea if the wretched conditions were improved. The secretary of the Sailors' and Firemen's Union pronounces the proper minimum wage to be £6 a month. The writer approves the report of the Board of Trade which recommended a scheme by which 5,000 boys a year could be trained for the sea, with a grant of £20 per boy to the training institution.

SHIPS THAT CANNOT SINK.

THE Railway and Travel Monthly gives an account of an American invention which is to prevent ships, no matter how badly "holed," from going down:—

It is said to be a device of extreme simplicity, by which compressed air is admitted to any compartment of a vessel into which water is pouring. The air pressure forces the water out again, and enables the hole or fracture caused by collision or other means to be repaired from within. Experiments with the system, which have been conducted on board the American battleship *North Carolina*, are stated to have been entirely satisfactory. Captain Marsh, the commander of the ship, who is the inventor of the method, claims that it will revolutionise the work of ship-saving. All that is necessary is to instal a system of pipes and gauges and attach them to the compressed-air plant, so that when necessity arises compressed air at the required pressure can be admitted to any part of the ship in order to drive out the intruding water. Simultaneously, compressed air at a lower pressure is admitted into the surrounding compartments, so as to prevent the great air pressure in the original compartment from buckling the sides and the deck. The total cost of the fittings in a battleship is stated to be only £80.

A CAPITAL little book is *Mending Men* (Religious Tract Society. 1s.). It describes the adult school process by Mr. Ed. Smith, J.P. It is simple, terse, lifelike, and full of interest and inspiration. Another little book of a different type, but one full of kindly suggestiveness and genial humour, is Mr. Arnold Bennett's *Feast of St. Friend* (Hodder and Stoughton. 2s.) It is a beautiful practical Christmas sermon.

CANADA.

For
**GOOD
WAGES.**

**HEALTHY
CLIMATE.**

**HAPPY
HOMES.**

**CANADA'S
GRAND
TRUNK
RAILWAY**

Consult

Canada's Grand Trunk Railway System

for all Information, free Illustrated
Booklet, &c.

The GRAND TRUNK operates
the finest road-bed in the Dominion,
and possesses Rolling Stock of the
most up-to-date description.

“GRAND TRUNK” stands
for the “last note in
Canadian Transportation.”

Ask for the new free Illustrated Guide
to Canada, “Across the Atlantic,”
just issued.

European Traffic Offices—
LONDON, S.W.—17/19, Cockspur St.
LIVERPOOL—20, Water Street.
GLASGOW—75, Union Street.

FRED C. SALTER,
European Traffic Manager.

ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER TO THE LEADING
FINANCIAL WEEKLY?

... The ...

Financial Outlook

PROGRESSIVE METHODS ARE AN ESSENTIAL FEATURE
OF THIS PAPER.

- “The Financial Outlook” gives advance and exclusive
information on all securities.
- “The Financial Outlook” gives expert and critical
advice.
- “The Financial Outlook” advices are invariably
correct.
- “The Financial Outlook” has Special Correspondents
in all parts of the world.
- “The Financial Outlook” devotes one-third of its space
to the Small Investor.
- “The Financial Outlook” foretold the Rubber Boom—
it is first in the field always.

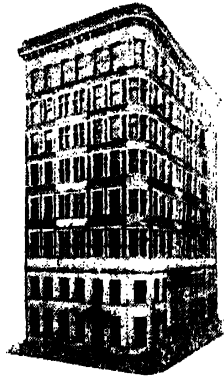
“THE FINANCIAL OUTLOOK” grants an Option
at Special Rates to all Annual Subscribers. You
choose your own stock and your own time.
Write for particulars.

Send post card for Specimen Copy to The Publisher, “FINANCIAL
OUTLOOK,” BALFOUR HOUSE, FINSBURY PAVEMENT, E.C.

On sale at all Bookstalls, price One Penny.

5% and 6% Investments

The real estate certificates which we are
offering are secured by First Mortgages
upon improved Farm properties. They
are issued in denominations of \$100
and multiples thereof.
We offer these certi-
ficates at par and accrued
interest.



We have invested
over *twenty million*
dollars for our clients
in securities of this kind
without a loss.

It will pay you to
write for our booklet E.

Commonwealth Trust Co.,

Capital, \$2,000,000.00.

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI, U.S.A.

Have you any money invested in Canada?

Of the thousands of men and women residing
in the United Kingdom with money invested in
Canada, only a very few indeed can spare the
time to visit the great Dominion. But anyone
who chooses may secure first-hand information
about every province in Canada and follow
the development of particular enterprises by
regularly reading “CANADA,” the leading
illustrated journal dealing with all Canadian
matters. Write to the publishers for a free
specimen copy and subscription rates.

“CANADA”

KINGSWAY HOUSE,

KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C.

Telegrams: “Canada Newspaper, London.”

Telephone: 10197 Central.

Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, ETC.

- Annual Report of the Church Congress, 1911.** Edited by Rev. C. Dunkley (Allen) net 10/6
- Five of Catholic Emancipation, 1803-1829.** Mgr. B. Ward. Vols. I and II (Longman) net 21/0
- Spiritual Biography of Jesus Christ.** E. P. Berg. 2 vols. (Stockwell) net 6/0
- Sister Teresa.** Alice Lady Lovat (Herbert and Daniel) net 10/6
- Augustus A. Toplady and Contemporary Hymn Writers.** Thomas Wright (Farcombe) net 5/0
- McLaren of Manchester.** E. T. McLaren (Hodder) 6/0
- Letters of Marcus Dods.** Edited by Marcus Dods (Hodder) 6/0
- Conversion of India.** F. P. Berg (Stockwell) net 3/0
- John Taylor in Early Years.** Dr. and Mrs. H. Taylor (China Inland Mission) 7/6
- Bishop Amongst Bananas.** H. Bury (Wells, Gardner) 6/0
- Psychology of the Religious Life.** G. M. Stratton (Allen) net 10/6
- Religion and Modern Psychology.** J. A. Hill (Rider) net 2/6
- Going Upwards.** Rev. F. W. Orde Ward (Simpkin) net 5/0
- Unity and Discipline.** (Cassell) net 3/0
- Thoughts and Things.** J. M. Baldwin Vol. III. (Allen) net 10/6
- Bergson's Philosophy.** J. M. K. Stewart (Macmillan) net 5/0
- The Truth of Religion.** R. Eucken (Williams and Norgate) net 12/6
- The Basis and Life's Ideal.** R. Eucken (Black) net 7/6
- Myths of the Renaissance.** K. Steiner (Theosophical Pub. Soc.) net 4/6
- Psychic Phenomena.** H. Frank (Laurie) net 10/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL.

- The Roll-Call of Honour.** A. T. Quiller Couch (Nelson) net 6/0
- Henry Fox, First Lord Holland.** T. W. Riker. 2 vols. (Clarendon Press) net 21/0
- Lady Victoria Campbell.** Lady Frances Balfour (Hodder) net 6/0
- Some London Churches.** E. Hermitage Day (Mowbray)
- Howlandson's Oxford.** A. Hamilton Gibbs (Kegan Paul) net 10/6
- Ford Abbey.** S. Heath (Griffiths) net 10/6
- Pilgrim Life in the Middle Ages.** Sidney Heath (Unwin) net 10/6
- The Pilgrim's Way.** A. H. H. Murray (Murray) net 15/0
- History of Scotland to the Present Time.** P. Hume Brown. 3 vols. (Camb. Univ. Press) net 30/0
- A Short History of Scotland.** Andrew Lang (Blackwood) net 5/0
- A Short History of the Scottish People.** D. Macmillan (Hodder) net 10/6
- The Framework of Home Rule.** E. Childers (Arnold) net 12/6
- A Yachtswoman's Cruises.** Maude Speed (Longman) net 6/0
- Blücher and the Uprising of Prussia against Napoleon, 1806-1815.** E. F. Henderson (Putnam) net 5/0
- The Story of Avignon.** T. Okey (Dent) net 4/6
- The New Italy.** M. E. Wood (Putnam) net 6/0
- How to See Italy by Rail.** Douglas Sladen (Kegan Paul) net 7/6
- Italian Castles and Country Seats.** T. B. Batcheller (Longman) net 25/0
- Castellinaria (Sicily).** H. Festing Jones (Fifield) net 5/0
- The Romance of Nice.** J. D. E. Loveland (Duckworth) net 6/0
- Spain Revisited.** C. G. Hartley (Stanley Paul) net 12/6
- The Glory That was Greece.** J. C. Stobart (Sidgwick and Jackson) net 30/0
- Palestine.** G. E. Franklin (Dent) net 10/6
- A Journalist in the Holy Land.** A. E. Copping (R.T.S.) net 5/0
- The Land of Uz.** Abdullah Mansur (Macmillan) net 8/6
- Ancient India.** S. K. Aiyangar (Luzac) net 6/0
- Letters from China.** Jay Denby (Murray and Evenden) 6/0
- Prehistoric Japan.** N. G. Munro (Dyce) net 24/0
- Twixt Sand and Sea (North Africa).** C. F. and L. Grant (Low) net 21/0
- The Making of Northern Nigeria.** Capt. C. W. J. Orr (Macmillan) net 8/6
- Babes in the African Wood.** Hon. R. Gorell Barnes (Longman) net 6/0
- Picturesque Paraguay.** A. K. Macdonald (Kelly) net 16/0
- Through Polynesia and Papua.** F. Burnett (Griffiths) net 12/6
- In the Maoriland Bush.** W. H. Koebel (Stanley Paul) net 12/6
- The Attainment of the Pole.** Dr. F. A. Cook (Arlen)

SOCIOLOGY, ETC.

- The Sermon on the Mount and Practical Politics.** A. E. Fletcher (Griffiths) net 2/6
- The Cult of Incompetence.** E. Faguet (Murray) net 5/0
- Modern England.** L. Cazamian (Dent) net 4/6
- The Future of England.** Hon. G. Peel (Macmillan) net 6/0
- The Poor Law Enigma.** M. Fothergill Robinson (Macmillan) net 3/6
- Women's Work in Local Government (England and Wales).** J. M. E. Brownlow (Nutt) net 2/6
- Labour Strife in South Wales Coalfield.** D. Evans (Educational Pub. Co.) net 3/6
- Children and the Law.** W. H. Stuart Garnett (Murray) net 2/6
- The Wife in Ancient and Modern Times.** E. J. Shuster (Williams and Norgate) net 4/6
- Mothers to Men.** Zoya Gale (Macmillan) 6/0

SCIENCE, NATURAL HISTORY.

- Stability in Aviation.** G. H. Bryan (Macmillan) net 5/0
- The Wonders of the World.** Sir H. H. Johnston and Others. (Hutchinson) net 12/6
- Forecasting Weather.** W. N. Shaw (Constable) net 12/6
- The Roll of the Seasons.** G. C. Desmond (Swift) net 5/0
- The Horse.** R. F. Meysey-Thompson (Arnold) net 15/0
- More Animal Romances.** G. Kershaw (Sherratt)

REFERENCE BOOKS FOR 1912.

- Dobrett's Peerage** (Dean) net 31/6
- Lodge's Peerage** (Kelly's Directories) 21/0
- Whitaker's Peerage** (Whitaker)
- Who's Who** (Black) net 10/0
- Hazell's Annual** (Hazell) net 13/6
- Whitaker's Almanack** (Whitaker) 1/0
- The Literary Yearbook.** B. Stewart (Routledge) net 6/0
- Writers' and Artists' Yearbook** (Black) net 1/0
- The Englishwoman's Yearbook.** G. E. Mitton (Black) net 2/6
- Chamber of Commerce Atlas** (Philip) net 6/0

ART, ARCHITECTURE, MUSIC.

- Should We Stop Teaching Art?** C. R. Ashbee (Batsford) net 3/6
- Master Painters.** Stewart Dick (Foulis) net 3/6
- Story-Lives of Our Great Artists.** F. J. Rowbotham (Wells, Gardner) 3/6
- Animal Painters of England.** Sir W. Gilbey. Vol. III. (Vinton) net 21/0
- The Story of French Painting.** C. H. Caffin (Unwin) net 4/6
- John Ople and His Circle.** Ada Earland (Hutchinson) net 21/0
- Millais.** J. E. Phythian (Allen) net 2/0
- John Lavery.** W. Shaw-Sparrow (Kegan Paul) net 10/6
- Botticelli.** A. P. Oppé (Hodder) net 15/0
- Albrecht Dürer.** Dr. F. Nüchter (Macmillan) net 6/0
- Causeries on English Pewter.** A. D. Navarro (Newnes) net 10/6
- The House and Its Equipment.** Edited by L. Weaver (Newnes) net 15/0
- The Aristoxenian Theory of Musical Rhythm.** C. F. Abdy Williams. (Cambridge University Press) net 12/6
- Style in Musical Art.** C. H. H. Parry (Macmillan) net 10/0
- Post-Victorian Music.** C. L. Graves (Macmillan) net 6/0
- Studies in Phrasing and Form.** S. Macpherson (Joseph Williams) 2/6
- Music and Nationalism (English Opera).** Cecil Forsyth (Macmillan) net 5/0
- Modern Dancing and Dancers.** J. E. Crawford Flitch (Richards) net 15/0
- Dancing Ancient and Modern.** Ethel L. Umlin (Herbert and Daniel) net 3/6
- How to Read and Declaim.** G. Kleiser (Funk and Wagnalls) net 5/0
- Great Speeches and How to Make Them.** G. Kleiser (Funk and Wagnalls) net 5/0
- Hints to Speakers and Players.** Rosina Filippi (Arnold) net 3/6

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, ESSAYS.

- The Fairy Faith in Celtic Countries.** W. G. Evans Wentz (Frowde) net 12/6
- Celtic Stories.** E. Thomas (Frowde) 2/0
- Post Liminalium.** Lionel Johnson (Mathews) net 6/0
- Tennyson and His Friends.** Hallam, Lord Tennyson (Macmillan) net 10/0
- Autobiographic Memoirs.** Frederic Harrison. 2 vols. (Macmillan) net 30/0
- The Comments of Bagshot (Second Series).** Edited by J. A. Spender (Constable) net 3/6
- On the Art of the Theatre.** R. Gordon Craig (Heinemann) net 6/0
- Outlines of the History of German Literature.** J. G. Robertson (Blackwood)
- Italian Literature.** Marie Louise Egerton Castle (Herbert and Daniel) net 3/6

POEMS, DRAMAS.

- Pearls of Poesy.** Edited by C. F. Forshaw (Stock) net 10/6
- Poems of Digby Mackworth Dolben** (Frowde) net 10/0
- The Forest of Wild Thyme (Poem).** Alfred Noyes (Blackwood) net 10/6
- Poems of Love.** Ella Wheeler Wilcox (Gay and Hancock) net 2/6
- Ballads and Verses of the Spiritual Life.** E. Nesbit (Mathews) net 4/6
- Sicilian Idyll and Judith (Dramas).** T. Sturge Moore (Duckworth) net 2/0
- The War God.** I. Zangwill net 2/6
- Plays for an Irish Theatre.** W. B. Yeats (Bullen) net 8/6
- Pageants and Plays.** Grace Topliss (G. Gill)

THE Literary Yearbook and Bookman's Directory (Routledge. Vol. xvi. 1,010 pp. 6s. net) adds to its directories of authors, binders, booksellers, agents, libraries, periodicals, etc., a classified list of publishers—British, American, colonial, and foreign—and forms a useful guide.

PURE DRINKING WATER

is a necessity in every house.

A "Berkefeld" Filter

at a small cost will give you pure and germ-free water. Think of your children's health.

Write for Catalogue "N" to

**THE BERKEFELD
FILTER CO., Ltd.**121, OXFORD STREET,
LONDON, W.**A Delicious Cup of Cocoa****Made in a Moment.**

Take a teaspoonful of Savory and Moore's Cocoa and Milk, mix to a smooth paste with a little hot water, add boiling water as required, and you have in a moment a delicious cup of Cocoa nourishing and sustaining—in fact, a meal in itself.

Savory and Moore's Cocoa and Milk is an excellent thing for the brain worker, for those who suffer from "nerves" or insomnia, and for the busy man or woman who is obliged at times to forego a regular meal and yet requires something sustaining in the meantime.

But perhaps its most valuable property is that it is very easily digested and can be taken without the least discomfort even by those who have to diet themselves with care and are unable to take tea, coffee, or cocoa in the ordinary form. Tins, 2s. 6d. and 1s. 6d., of all Chemists and Stores.

SAMPLE for 3d. POST FREE.

A Trial Tin of the Cocoa and Milk will be sent, by return post free, for 3d. Mention "The Review of Reviews," and address: Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, Dept. A 143, New Bond Street, London.

**Savory & Moore's
COCOA & MILK****For All Climes
and all times**

Skipper Sardines are delicious, tempting little fish, fresh from the clean, cold waters of the North, and possess a palatability to remember. Skippers are not the sort that get left long in the larder. One taste of that melt-in-the-mouth flavour and you want to finish the tin. Buy some and try some and see for yourself.

SKIPPER SARDINES

Skipper Sardines are guaranteed to have been caught in season only, and to be packed in the purest Olive Oil or Tomato.

*Of Grocers and Stores in England and Abroad.***HALF-HOUR PLAYS FOR AMATEURS.****No. IV.—DICKENS'S HUMOUR****Adapted by C. M. TUCKER.**

Price, in Cloth, 2/6; Paper Cover, 1/6 net.

STEAD'S PUBLISHING HOUSE, KINGSWAY, LONDON.

Please mention
"Review of Reviews."

CHIVERS' CARPET SOAP 6d. PER BALL

is the best carpet cleaner in the world. It removes ink, grease, and all dirt from carpets and woollen fabrics. A damp cloth—a little Chivers' Soap—a carpet like new without taking it up. Sample ball sent post free, 3d. stamps.

F. CHIVERS & CO., ALBANY WORKS, BATH.

"Why should a man, whose blood is warm within,
Sit like his grandsire, cut in alabaster?"

—MERCHANT OF VENICE.

Only those who have tried it know the refreshing effect of a

MUSTARD BATH

A hot bath to which is added a couple of table-
spoonfuls or so of COLMAN'S MUSTARD

.. USE ..

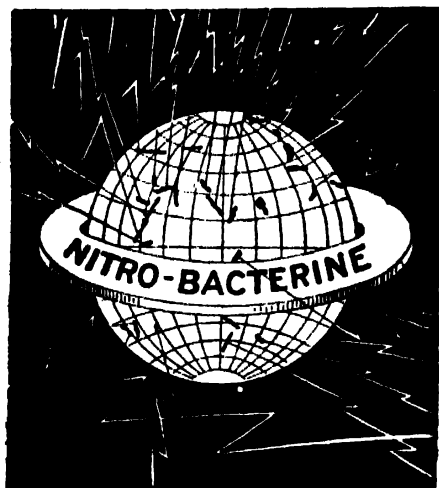
NITRO-BACTERINE

The Bacterial Fertiliser

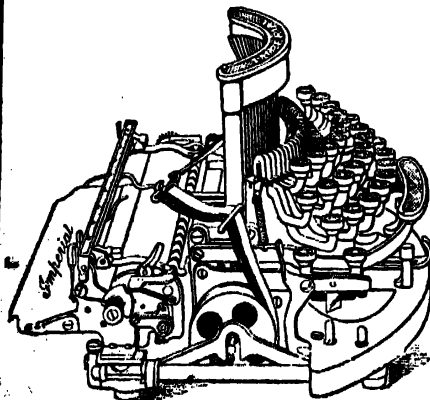
FOR

SWEET PEAS, GARDEN PEAS, BEANS, CLOVERS,

&c., &c.

**Supplied in Packets . . . 2s. 6d. and 5s.**Post free in the United Kingdom, **2/7** and **6/1**. Abroad, **5/6** per gallon package.**SPECIAL CULTURE FOR LUCERNE.***Write for Illustrated Pamphlet, "NITROGEN FROM THE AIR."***NITRO-BACTERINE DISTRIBUTING AGENCY, Portugal St., Kingsway, London, W.C.**

IMPERIAL.

The machine that has made the high-priced typewriter a fad.

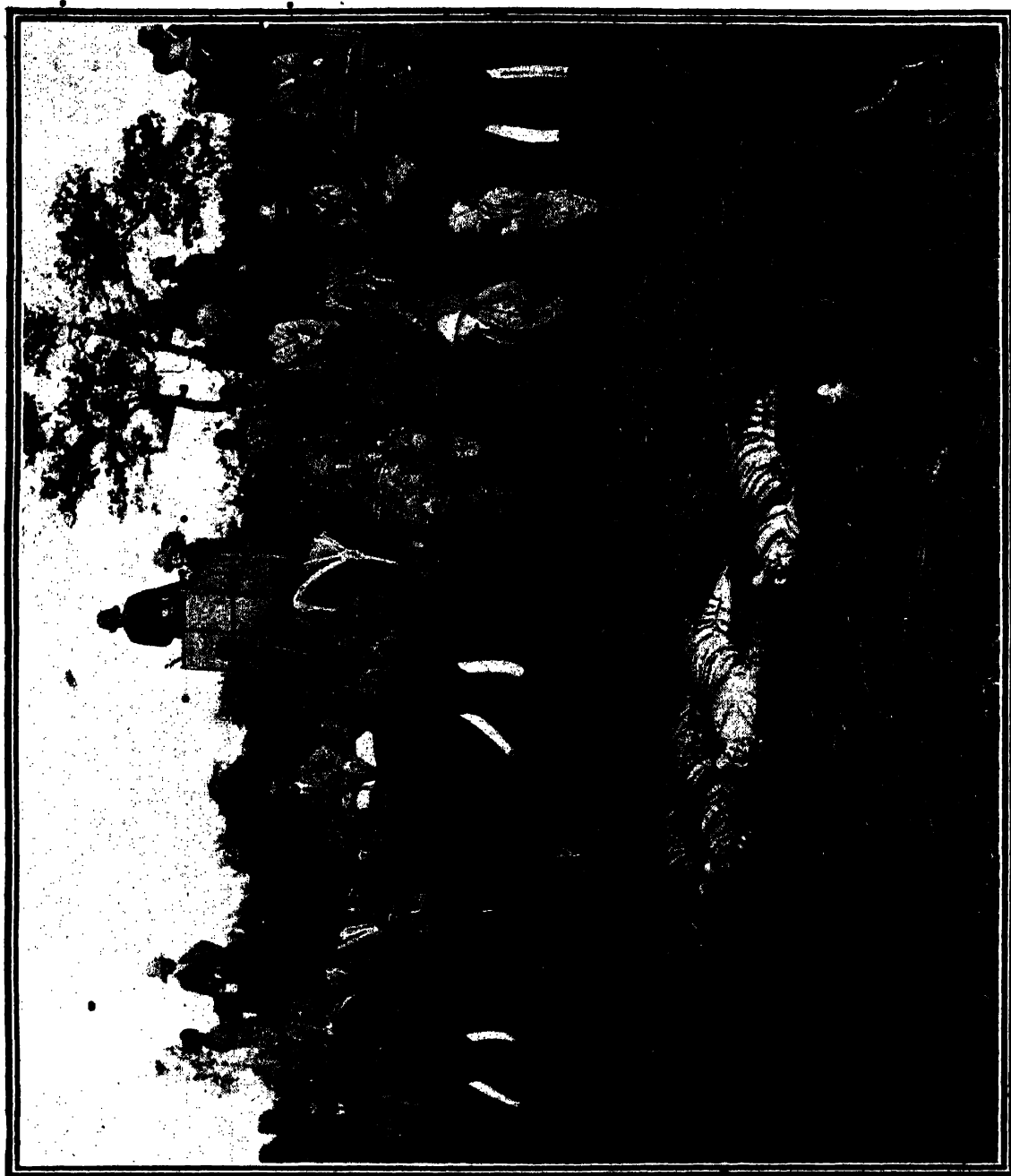
ABRIDGED SPECIFICATIONS:—Visible 2-colour writing. Vibrating Ribbon. Hardened Steel Type. Roller-bearing Carriage. 3-space Line-feed instantly adjustable. Ribbon Release (cut stencils without removing ribbon). Back-spacer. Instantly Changeable Type and Keyboard. Writes in any Language. Writes in four styles of Type, all interchangeable. Writes 84 to 99 characters. Weight 14 pounds. Material, best British. Unsurpassed Durability and Speed, and the lowest price for a high-grade Typewriter.

Made at Leicester in the Largest Typewriter Factory in the Empire.
Catalogue A (post free) gives full particulars of Machine and its Record in Speed Competition.

THE IMPERIAL TYPEWRITER CO., Ltd., Leicester, England,**and H. MOYA, 117b, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.****(AGENTS ALL OVER THE WORLD).**

CALENDAR

FEBRUARY, 1912.							MARCH, 1912.						
Sun.	—	4	11	18	25	—	Sun.	—	3	10	17	24	31
Mon.	—	5	12	19	26	—	Mon.	—	4	11	18	25	—
Tu.	—	6	13	20	27	—	Tu.	—	5	12	19	26	—
Wed.	—	7	14	21	28	—	Wed.	—	6	13	20	27	—
Thur.	1	8	15	22	29	—	Thur.	—	7	14	21	28	—
Fri.	2	9	16	23	—	—	Fri.	1	8	15	22	29	—
Sat.	3	10	17	24	—	—	Sat.	2	9	16	23	30	—



THE KING-EMPEROR GOES TIGER HUNTING IN THE NEPALESE JUNGLE.

After a morning's sport. A picture by the King's special photographer, Mr. Ernest Brooks.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Feb. 1st, 1912.

Welcome Home!

The King and Queen, after having carried out the programme of their Indian tour with a success unmarred by a single misfortune, are back in England once more. His Majesty telegraphed to Mr. Asquith on the eve of his departure from Bombay: "From all sources, public and private, I gather that my highest hopes have been realised, and that the success of our visit has exceeded all anticipations. I rejoice that, thanks to the mutual confidence between me and my people at home, I have thus been enabled to fulfil the wish of my heart." This witness is confirmed on all sides. Our old friend Bipin Chandra Pal, fresh from pri-

son, whither he had been consigned as a welcome home, so far from bearing any ill-will sends me a letter almost dithyrambic in its terms of gratitude and exultation. The Delhi Durbar will live in history, not merely as a superb pageant, for pageants come and pageants go, but as the notification to the world that in King George we have a King-Emperor whose prerogative is mighty, and who

has both a will and a way of securing the desires of his heart. For let it be remembered that this Indian trip was due to the King's own initiative. If the Cabinet could have decided it by a show of hands he would never have been allowed to go to Delhi. But King George had made up his mind from the first hour of his kingship that he would go to India, and all opposition only hardened his resolution into

adamant. He has had his will and he has gone his way, and now he comes back flushed with a great success to preside over the councils of a divided Cabinet, which in its first clash with the Royal will has been proved by events to have been in the wrong.

Monarchy
in
the Ascendant.

King George left
our shores King.

He returns King-Emperor, with all that the Imperial title implies. The opposition led by the Liberals to the Royal Titles Bill some six and thirty years ago was based upon a sound instinct. The undoing of the partition of Bengal by an Imperial word, without consultation with Parliament, and the immediate acceptance of the decree as something that could not be questioned, since it was the King's word, is



[Pall Mall Gazette.]

Mr. Asquith's Happy Family.

A new version of an old nursery rhyme.

ominous of future trouble. A learned and thoughtful writer in the current *Quarterly* points out that of necessity as the result of the crippling of the House of Lords the Monarch will be compelled to assume a more and more preponderant position as the balance-wheel of the Constitution. Whatever strength there may be in the forces to which the *Quarterly* refers, they will be reinforced by the memory of this Indian trip. King George is a good all-round sensible man who has scored his first great success. I do not think that it will be found that it has turned his head; but the Prime Minister will probably find that George Rex et Imp., with the prestige of his Indian triumph behind him, is much more difficult to deal with than was plain George Rex immediately after his accession. This may be for good or it may be for ill, but on the whole, while recognising the solid and sterling qualities of our Monarch, I do not contemplate with much satisfaction what seems to be the inevitable increase in the power of the Crown in the Constitution of Great Britain.

A Lamentable Omission.

The King has done well in India, but one thing he—or, rather, his Viceroy, Lord Hardinge—has left undone. Mr. Tilak ought to have been released. Mr. Tilak's release would have been the natural corollary of the undoing of the partition of Bengal. Mr. Tilak is a gentleman, a scholar, and a statesman. To retain him in prison after recognising the justice of his chief complaint against the Administration is difficult to reconcile with a policy of conciliation. Nothing is so good an investment in political settlement as the outlay of a little mercy in the amnesty of political offenders, whose offence, as in the case of Mr. Tilak, often consists in their having seen sooner than their rulers the true policy to be pursued.

Canada to the Fore.

Lord Grey was presented with the Freedom of the City of London last month, which was emphatically a case of honour to whom honour is due. Lord Grey is one of the great assets of the Empire, and the City did honour to itself in doing honour to him. Canada was also very much to the front last month owing to the visit of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, with their daughter, Princess Patricia, to New York. The American newspapers, with their legion of photographers, interviewers and spies, appear to have outdone all records in the way of enterprise. When journalist photographers climb to the top of a hearse in order to photograph a Royal Duke, this may

be regarded as the limit. The Royal Party seems to have quite enjoyed themselves; the Duke took everything in extremely good humour, and the papers are full of praise as to his geniality and the beauty of his daughter. The Duke visited Washington to pay his respects to President Taft, and there also his *bonhomie* and simple, frank, direct mode of expressing himself created a very favourable impression. Among other persons whom he met at Washington was the redoubtable Champ Clarke, the Speaker of the House of Representatives, whose injudicious joke concerning the annexation of Canada did so much to defeat Reciprocity. The Duke's visit has naturally revived the report as to the intention of the King and Queen to visit America. Nothing is definitely decided, but when they go to Canada the American visit will probably be arranged.

Who Will Be the Next President?

All political questions in America are passing under the shadow of the approaching Presidential election. There seems to be general agreement that President Taft's candidature for a second term has no chance of success. The old Roosevelt brigade is rallying round its former hero, and a battle royal will take place at the Republican Convention as to whether Taft or Roosevelt should be nominated for the Presidency. Mr. Roosevelt, of course, is still in retreat, but there is no doubt that if he were summoned to save the Republican Party he would magnanimously respond to the appeal. On the Democratic side the betting is now rather in favour of the adoption of Mr. Woodrow Wilson; but whether it be Mr. Woodrow Wilson or some other candidate, it is probable that the next occupant of the White House will be a Democrat.

Roosevelt Redivivus.

Writing in the *American Review of Reviews*, Dr. Shaw says:—"The indications have now become unmistakable that the rank and file of the Republican Party desire the nomination of Colonel Roosevelt. This sentiment is manifest in almost every part of the country. It is obvious that Colonel Roosevelt could not be expected to seek the place. It is equally obvious that the Republican voters should be allowed to express their views, and should be permitted to choose delegates who will properly represent them in the Chicago convention. The control of State delegations through federal patronage will not be so readily condoned this year as it has been at some times in the past. No candidate on the Republican ticket can possibly be elected this year if his nomination is merely due to the

control of blocks of delegates holding federal offices in Southern States which never cast electoral votes for Republican candidates. There is no reason, whatsoever for asserting that Mr. Roosevelt would decline the nomination if offered to him, nor is there any reason for thinking that those Republicans who wish to support him are acting without due warrant in trying to have delegates sent from their States who would share in their views."

A great and notable thing happened last month in Germany. A general German Plébiscite. election of the members of the Reichstag is not a great thing, for Germany is not a constitutional country; the Reichstag, excepting for its control of supply, is often little more than a mere debating society, and the distribution of seats is so absurd that the minority of the electors usually elect a majority of the members. But although the choice of members for the Reichstag was as usual no better than a farce, the taking of the gross poll in a single day gave the election the ominous, not to say the sinister, significance of a plébiscite. For on a given day in January every German male adult, of whom there are 14,236,722, was challenged to cast what was in fact although not in form a vote Aye or No on the decisive issue of the Home and Foreign policy of the Government of the Kaiser. Are you for the Kaiser's policy as interpreted



Glühlichter.]

[Vienna.]

The Political Theatre in Germany.

Curtain rises on Act I. and discloses the Red Socialists occupying the stage.



Photograph by]

[Record Press.

The Elections in Germany.

Soliciting the vote of the German Chancellor at the entrance to the polling booth.

by his Chancellor Bethmann-Hollweg and Kiderlein Waechter—a policy of Protection at home and of unrestful menace abroad? Those who are content say Aye; non-contents say No. The result was startling; 12,124,503 electors voted. About four and a half millions voted Aye, and seven and a half millions voted No. Each group voted by itself. The figures came out as follows:—

CONTENTS—AYE.		NON-CONTENTS.	
Centre Party ...	2,012,990	Socialists ...	4,238,919
Conservatives ...	1,149,916	National Liberals ..	1,671,297
Free do. ...	365,087	Radicals ...	1,556,549
Poles ...	438,807	Danes, etc....	125,000
Anti-Semites ...	364,123		
Alsatians ...	84,113		
Guelphs... ..	76,922		
Lorrainers ...	56,390		

The vote is complicated by the multiplicity of the groups and the differences between them. Some are against the Government and

for Protection, others for the Government and against Protection. The chief difficulty arises as to the classification of the National Liberals, who are neither solid for Protection nor for Free Trade. Mr. Long, the able correspondent of the *Westminster Gazette*, calculates that even if all National Liberal votes were reckoned as Protectionist the Free Traders have so steadily improved their position they are now almost

abreast the Protectionists. The figures for the last six elections show this:—

Year of Election.	Protectionist Vote.	Anti-Protectionist Vote.
1890	4,405,000	2,735,000
1893	4,723,000	2,879,000
1898	4,624,000	2,970,000
1903	5,503,000	3,885,000
1907	6,656,000	4,570,000
1912	6,285,000	5,841,000

Of course if the National Liberals were left out as an indeterminate factor the Free Traders would be in a majority of nearly a million. There is, however, no doubt as to the placing of the National Liberals among the Non-Contents. They are for Constitutional Government, and therefore they are in Opposition. The plébiscite therefore in round numbers shows that when twelve million Germans go to the poll seven and a half million vote against the Government and only four and a half million vote in its favour. When people tell us that the Germans hate the English and that war is inevitable, we reply by pointing to these figures as much better evidence that the majority of the Germans are against their own Government than any that can be adduced to prove] that the German nation as a whole is thirsting for war.

When I was in Berlin on the morrow of the elections of 1907 I called on a friend who had just parted from Herr Bebel. The veteran Socialist leader was in despair. The Social Democratic party seemed to have received a knock-down blow, nor did he venture to hope for its revival during his lifetime. Only five years have passed and lo! the Social Democrats are now the strongest party in the Reichstag, and behind their one hundred and ten members stand nearly four and a quarter million German voters. They have put on nearly a million votes since last election. Of course it would be a mistake to regard these four millions as all convinced Socialists. When a German is irritated with the Government he votes Radical, but when he gets mad with it and wants to say "Damn" he votes Socialist. The rise in the Socialist vote indicates rather a rise in the temperature of exasperation than of conversion to the scientific doctrines of Socialism. That the Socialists deserve their success is indisputable. They are the only party that is steady for human brotherhood and that has offered an unflinching opposition to all the predatory policies of our time. At the same time it is probable that high prices had more to do with the increase in the Socialist vote than their views on international politics. What the effect will be on the foreign policy of Germany of this demonstration of the

unpopularity of the Government who can say? It was a much less alarming registration of hostile votes in 1870 which led Napoleon to precipitate the war with Germany.

Many incidents in the Elections give one furiously to think. The Notable Electoral Victories. Socialists swept the whole of Berlin with the exception of the division in which the Kaiser lives, and they almost carried that. The Radical candidate defeated a Socialist by only a handful of nine votes. In Potsdam the Socialists swept all before them, much to the indignation of the Kaiser, who finds himself represented in the Reichstag by a Socialist for Potsdam, and by a Radical for the Kaiser quarter of Berlin. Even more remarkable than the victories of Berlin was the capture of the great Catholic centre of Cologne by the Socialists with a majority of 4,000, and almost equally decisive was the Socialists' victory in that Liberal stronghold Frankfurt. As a whole the Socialists have 110 members, constituting much the largest group in the new Reichstag. The following table shows the strength of the various parties in the present and late Reichstag:—

Socialists	...	...	...	...	110	[53]
National Liberals	...	...	...	...	44	[51]
Radicals	...	...	...	...	46	[49]
Centre	...	...	...	...	93	[103]
Conservatives	...	...	...	...	43	[58]
Free Conservatives	...	...	...	...	13	[25]
Poles	...	...	...	...	19	[20]
Anti-Semites	...	...	...	...	14	[20]
Alsations, Guelphs, Danes, and Independents	...	...	...	...	15	[17]
Total	...	...	...	...	397	

Universal regret is felt at the breakdown of Count Aehrenthal. He struggled gamely to the last to discharge the duties of his high and responsible position, but an insidious disease proved too much for him, and he has passed into retirement to the regret of all excepting those who regarded him as an obstacle in the way of the realisation of their cherished policy. The Clericals, who saw in Aehrenthal an insuperable obstacle in the way of an anti-Italian policy, are rejoicing, although with trembling, for until the old Emperor goes the way of his Foreign Minister they are not likely to have a free hand to carry out the policy which is dear to their hearts.

"When Thieves Fall Out."

The Italian Government is preparing a good deal of trouble for itself by the high-handed fashion in which it is exercising the right of search of steamers of neutral Powers. Within the



Photograph by]

[Record Press.

Ex-Lieut. Montagu.

He is showing a friend some of the pieces of shell which fell on the hospital tent at the seat of war in Tripoli.

last month the Italian warships have overhauled one British and three French steamers for the purpose of seizing contraband of war or militant Turks. The first seizure was excused on the ground that the French mail steamer plying from Marseilles to Tunis had on board an aeroplane which might conceivably be intended for Turkish troops in Tripoli. As a matter of fact, it was merely going to Tunis to take part in an aviation contest; and, further, the French have imported directly several aeroplanes into Tripoli for the service of the Italians without anyone making any objection. Hardly had the aeroplane difficulty been got out of the way when a much greater trouble arose from the seizure of a French mail steamer, which was taking twenty-nine Red Crescent officers and men to Tunis. But for the extraordinary blunder of the French Chargé d'Affaires at Rome this incident would have been settled at once, for the Italians were clearly in the wrong; but the French Chargé ordered the French Consul at Cagliari to instruct the mail steamer to hand over the Turks to the Italian authorities. Thereupon a great trouble arose. Italy at once proposed to send the question to the Hague for arbitration, to which the French Government replied by saying, "First, hand over the men whom you have seized wrongfully under our flag, and then you can arbitrate to your heart's content." The Italian Government, on making inquiries, discovered that there was no ground or justification for the seizure of the Turks, who were really *bona fide* Red Crescent men. The incident was immediately

arranged, but not without a considerable display of irritation on both sides. If this happened between France and Italy, who were practically partners in the felonious enterprise in Tripoli, what would happen if a similar incident occurred over an Austrian or Russian ship?

**The Fall
of
the French Cabinet.**

The Morocco crisis has had a strange sequel. M. Caillaux, the Prime Minister, who negotiated the settlement, has been caught in the act of intriguing against his own Foreign Minister in order to secure a settlement more favourable to his financial friends at the expense of France. M. de Selves first resigned, and then the Cabinet. It is indeed difficult to see how the Republic could have tolerated M. Caillaux's retention of office. The disclosures forced by the Senatorial Committee of Investigation show that while the French Foreign Minister was threatening Germany with an Anglo-Russian-French war if she persisted in making unacceptable demands for cessions of territory on the Congo, his own chief was busily engaged in intriguing with the Germans for an arrangement on the Congo acceptable to his financial friends, but abhorrent to France. M. Caillaux began the intrigue when he was Minister of Finance. He continued it when Prime Minister. It was probably Sir Edward Grey's knowledge of these intrigues which led him to back up so recklessly the policy of M. de Selves. But just think of the risks he took. It was quite on the cards that M. de Selves, with the aid of Sir F. Bertie, might have entangled us in a war with Germany, out of which M. Caillaux might have slipped by dropping M. de Selves and concluding his own bargain with Germany. The incident has left a very unpleasant memory behind it. It is not well to go tiger hunting with a Cabinet whose chief may be arranging a deal with the tiger at the moment when he has provoked the tiger to pounce upon you.

**The New
French Ministry.**

After a momentary and despairing effort to preserve its equilibrium the Caillaux Cabinet collapsed. M. Poincaré was called to succeed him, and in order to avoid any risk of another scandal he became not only Premier but also Foreign Minister. He rallied round him many of the most notable men in France. M. Bourgeois, Member for France at the Hague Conference, was induced to take the post of Minister of Labour; M. Briand, another ex-Prime Minister, became Minister of Justice; M. Millerand, the former Socialist, is Minister for War; M. Delcassé remains at the Navy.

This Ministry of all the talents began well with a brief dignified speech by M. Poincaré, in which he declared that he intended "to organise in Morocco a Protectorate, which is the natural outcome of our African policy." Speaking of the relations with other nations, M. Poincaré said, "As fully as ever do we intend to remain faithful to our alliances and our friendships. We shall make it our endeavour to cultivate them with that perseverance and that continuity which in diplomatic action are the best pledge of straightforwardness and uprightness." Let us hope that if M. Poincaré should lure Sir Edward Grey into any other policy of adventure none of his colleagues will emulate M. Caillaux's example, and arrange to sell us behind our backs.

Lord Rosebery on January 12th made a speech at Glasgow which has excited much attention abroad. He said:—

We are now embraced in the midst of the Continental system. We are for good or for evil involved in a Continental system which may at any time bring us into conflict with armies numbering millions. We have entered into liabilities the nature and extent of which I for one do not know, but which are not

the less stringent and binding because they are unwritten, and which at any moment may lead us into one of the greatest Armageddons which sometimes ravage Europe. We have certain vague obligations which involve an immediate liability to a gigantic war in certain circumstances which are by no means unlikely to occur. If you have, as you have deliberately, as I understand it, adopted a policy of perhaps large and perhaps unlimited liability on the Continent, you must be prepared at the proper time to make good that liability.

The speech reads as if it were a plea for universal compulsory military service. As Lord Rosebery knows that is out of the question, it can only be supposed that he is using this as a bogey to scare the nation off from pursuing the policy of Sir Edward Grey. No doubt if we were committed to send an army to the Continent whenever France chose to quarrel with Germany, we ought at once to make preparations to enable us to fulfil our liability. But as the nation does not realise that Sir Edward Grey has pledged us to send an army to the Continent, we make no preparations to fulfil liabilities into which we do not believe we have entered.

Some Unanswered Questions.

Did Sir Edward Grey, supported by Lord Haldane, promise M. de Selves to send 150,000 British troops to the Continent? Did Mr. McKenna refuse, and was Mr. McKenna on that account shifted from the Admiralty? Is Mr. Winston Churchill prepared to carry out a policy from which his predecessor recoiled and which the Imperial Council for Defence never approved? These are questions which Ministers have not answered yet. But they ought to be answered, and that without delay.

Anglo-German Friendship.

The efforts of well-meaning folk on both sides of the North Sea to lessen the exacerbation produced by the recent anti-German policy in Morocco continue, regardless of the plentiful cold water with which they are soured by our Foreign Office. It appears to be the opinion of Downing Street that any public demonstrations in favour of better relations with Germany are to be deprecated because they will be misconstrued by the Germans as a sign that we are afraid. That is the ostensible reason put forward. The real reason, of course, is Sir Edward Grey's deadly fear that if we make up in the least to the Germans the French will take offence, repudiate the *entente*, and fling themselves into the orbit of German diplomacy. Notwithstanding these warnings, the friends of an Anglo-German *entente* continue their efforts. On January 3rd the English Club of Cologne celebrated its Jubilee. This admirable institution, founded in 1862, has never ceased to



M. Poincaré.
The new French Premier.

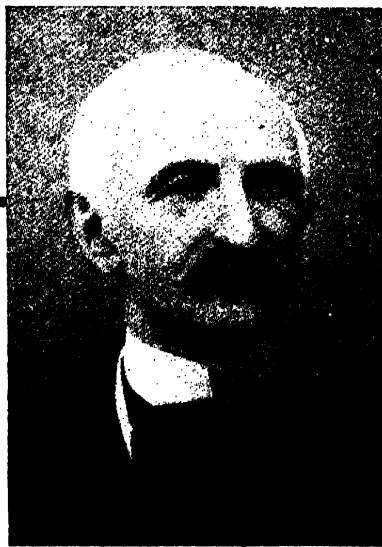
labour for a better understanding between the two nations. Long may it flourish, and may it bring forth a plentiful progeny of similar clubs both in Germany and in Britain!

The Friendship with Russia.

One of the most satisfactory incidents last month was the visit paid by a deputation of some thirty notable and representative Englishmen, both lay and clerical, parliamentary and otherwise, to Russia. It is the return visit, on an enlarged scale, to that which was paid by the members of the Russian Duma to London last year. The visitors were to be headed by the Speaker of the House of Commons, but before the deputation had reached Berlin Mr. Lowther was unfortunately summoned back by the news of the death of his father. Lord Hugh Cecil and Lord Charles Beresford are the most notable Parliamentarians who took part in this excursion; but both Ministerialists and Unionists were well represented, as also were the Church, the Army and Journalism. There was a little unfortunate misunderstanding as to the issue of the invitations, which appear to have been arranged by Mr. B. Pares in this country, and M. Zvegintseff in Russia. Sir Mackenzie Wallace, Lord Weardale and Lord Sanderson signed the invitations, which were sent out by the Speaker. It was understood that the Russians were very anxious that the Deputation should be thoroughly representative and should not be in any way political. Everything has been done in Russia to give a warm and hearty welcome to the representatives of Great Britain. Their stay at Moscow and St. Petersburg was crowded with receptions, banquets and excursions. The Bishops of the Greek Orthodox Church were delighted to welcome their Anglican brethren, and the presence of Mr. Birkbeck lent some colour to the suggestion that they might witness the revival of the movement for the re-union of the Greek Orthodox and Anglican Churches; which is a fine dream, but one of those dreams which do no harm to the dreamers. The Labour Party and the Poles refused to take part in the welcome extended to the British visitors, but there are some people who delight to play the part of the mummy at every Egyptian feast.

A Ridiculous Radical Rump.

The attitude of some English Radicals with regard to this visit seems to be the very acme of absurdity. As long as Russia was a despotism without even a semblance of Constitution, with no representative Assembly of any kind, the *Daily News*, following the lead of Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Bright, and all the great Liberal leaders of the past generation, worked in season and out of season for a *rapprochement* with Russia. Anglo-Russian friendship was one of the watchwords of the Liberal Party. Now that Russia has modified her despotism, established her Duma, and entered into the Anglo-Russian Agreement, these inconsequent politicians do everything they possibly can to inflame the relations



Mr. T. M. C. Asser.



Herr A. H. Fried.

Between whom the Nobel Peace Prize was divided this year.

between the two countries. They are not pleased with the Anglo-Russian policy in Persia, therefore they are doing their level best (or worst) to set up a row between England and Russia, entirely regardless of the fact that upon good relations between these two Empires the peace of Asia depends. These gentry seem to forget that there are many things in our policy which are just as much disliked by Russians as we dislike things in Russia's policy. When we enter into a working agreement with a nation we do not give them a certificate for the possession of all the virtues; we only recognise that with all their shortcomings it is better to be friends than to be enemies, especially as by being enemies we would accentuate every fault that we most dislike. The *Daily News* and its friends are all at present in favour

of an Anglo-German *entente*, and as it seems as if they must hate someone, they are therefore reviving Russophobia, apparently in the hope that by so doing they may divert national prejudice from Germany to Russia. It is a dangerous game, and one entirely unworthy of the best traditions of the *Daily News*.

Mr. Shuster
and
Persia.

Mr. Shuster arrived in London at the end of the month on his way home to America. He was entertained at a banquet at the Savoy Hotel by his friends and admirers. Mr. Shuster appears to be a very capable young man, and if he had had a little more tact might have done great things for Persia. Unfortunately he seems from the first to have set himself to jeopardise the agreement between Russia and England and to encourage the Persians in a provocative line, which, things being as they are, everyone with half an eye must have seen would play directly into the hands of those Russians who from the first have regarded with little sympathy the agreement between the two Governments, the object of which was to maintain the independence and integrity of Persia. The one hope for Persia is that England and Russia will be on good terms with each other, and that each will act as a mutual check upon the other should they be tempted to interfere in the internal affairs of Persia. Eloquent and ambitious speeches were delivered in Mr. Hammerstein's Opera House and at the Savoy

banquet by men who do not seem to have realised the inevitable result of their impassioned rhetoric. Supposing Mr. Ramsay Macdonald, Sir Thomas Barclay, or Mr. Lynch were made Foreign Secretary, what would he do? He would either have to carry on with Russia as best he could, endeavouring to obtain the maximum security for Persian independence or integrity under very difficult circumstances. If he did this he would be doing exactly what Sir Edward Grey is doing. Or he might take umbrage at something Russia has done and protest against it, which apparently is the only idea these Opera House politicians have in their heads. But after you have protested, what then?

Fight or Sulk?

Supposing that Russia ignores your protest, are you going to quarrel with Russia, which means war, the first results of which would be to place the whole of Northern Persia in the hands of Russia, without any possibility of being able to dislodge her by an attack from the Persian Gulf? Our Persiamaniacs protest that they do not wish to go to war, and as they are most of them pacifists by profession we may accept their assurances. What, then, is the other alternative? Simply to protest and sulk; to break up the harmonious relations between England and Russia, and to set up along the whole of the Asiatic frontier, from the Red to the Yellow Sea, the old policy of antagonism, intrigue and



[Photograph by]

The Manchu Dynasty—An Interesting Group.

[Topical Press.

(1) Prince Tsai Tao; (2) Prince Ah; (3) Prince Su; (4) Prince Tsai Fu; (5) General Yin Tchang; (6) Prince Tsai Hsuen; (7) Excellency Na Tung; (8) Excellency Hsu; Minister Foreign Affairs Tsao; and (10) Prince Chia Lai.

preparation for future war which has been the bane of Asia ever since the Crimean War. After nearly forty years of active participation in international politics, I can hardly remember any case of such fatuous folly as that in which a certain section of the Radicals are indulging at present. It is an apostasy, to begin with, a repudiation of the best traditions of the Radical Party, and it is of all others the cause most calculated to defeat the end which they desire to attain.

The Crisis in China.

All last month China was in a state of unrest. Negotiations have been going on between Yuan Shih Kai, as representing the Manchus in the north, and Wu Ting Fang, as representing the Republican revolutionary movement, which is in the south. At one time there seemed to be a fair prospect that the Manchu Princes would abdicate and that the State of China would come into being under the Presidency of Sun Yat Sen. Difficulties, however, arose, and misunderstandings cropped up. The Manchus reconsidered their position as to abdication, and in the last week in January China seemed to be heading straight for civil war. Mr. Sidney Webb, who passed through China on his way home, reports that the revolutionary Republican forces have been recruited by the simple process of emptying all the gaols of their adult males. These criminals were at once furnished with arms and enrolled in the revolutionary ranks. There will be some wild work when the ex-gaol birds are let loose on the peaceful population of the North. Both sides seem to be feeling the pinch of money, for without money armies cannot fight, even in China, and even the greatest optimist contemplates the immediate future with dismay. As the result of the war the vast outlying provinces of China are breaking loose. Thibet and the great Mongolian desert have already declared their determination to be independent of the rule of Peking. Unless the Republicans and the Manchus can arrange their differences rapidly the integrity of China will be gone. And it should be noted, by the way, that the Japanese Government have issued a significant declaration to the effect that they do not think Republican institutions are suited to China. This may be a declaration of pious opinion, but on the other hand it may be the precursor of active intervention against the Republican forces. Japan holds that the Anglo-Japanese Alliance commits both Japan and England to the maintenance of the integrity of the Chinese Empire. It will be a pleasant prospect if, in addition to quarrelling with Russia about Persia, the

Japanese should call upon us to compel Thibet and Mongolia to return to the Chinese fold.

The Right of Free Speech in Ulster.

The country has been scandalised by the incident of Mr. Winston Churchill's acceptance of an invitation from the Belfast Liberals to address a meeting of Protestant Liberal Home Rulers in Ulster Hall, Belfast. Mr. Churchill accepted the invitation, never dreaming what a commotion his appearance in the capital of the



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

A Silly Game.

SIR EDWARD CARSON: "Ulster will fight!"

MR. PUNCH: "What! Against free speech? Then Ulster will be wrong!"

Orangemen would occasion. Lord Londonderry and the other members of the Ulster Unionist Council no sooner heard of the intended visit than with incredible insolence they publicly declared they would not allow the meeting to take place. The proper course for the Government to have taken would have been to at once summon Lord Londonderry and his fellow councillors to show cause why they should not be at once bound over to keep the peace. Many better men than Lord London-



[Westminster Gazette.]

The Protector.

LORD LONDONDERRY: "I only want to protect you!"
MR. CHURCHILL AND MR. JOHN REDMOND: "It's very kind of you, but we're not 'Babes in the Wood,' and we aren't lost!"



[Westminster Gazette.]

Fits from Dickens.

Sir E. Carson and Mr. F. E. Smith as
Lord George Gordon and Mr. Gashford.

derry have been imprisoned in Ireland for declarations not one whit more illegal than the ukase abolishing the right of free speech in Belfast. Unfortunately when faced with a similar conspiracy to silence unpopular speakers in London the Government had taken the course of binding over the threatened speaker to hold his tongue or go to gaol for three months. If Mr. Birrell had acted on Mr. McKenna's principle, Mr. Churchill would have been bound over to stay away from Belfast, or sit in gaol for six months if he declined to give sureties for his silence. Mr. Asquith, however, is enjoying a holiday in Sicily, and, no one apparently being in command, Mr. Churchill offered to temporise. He would not go to Ulster Hall, seeing that was regarded as provocative of a riot. He would content himself with some other place of meeting. To this Lord Londonderry assented, but Lord Londonderry's followers, by engaging all the other halls for the night in question, rendered it impossible to hold the meeting, except in a huge tent erected for the purpose.

**Not Politics,
but War.**

There appears to be little doubt but that the original arrangement was made quite innocently. No one has ever objected before to any Home Rule speaking in Ulster Hall. But Sir Edward Carson's pilgrimage of passion has roused the fighting devil in the poor zealots of the Orange

Lodges, and they could not resist the temptation to strike a blow at the apostate son of the patriot statesman who a quarter of a century ago had declared that "Ulster would fight, and Ulster would be right." Mr. Churchill's visit seemed to afford them an opportunity of showing that they meant business, and were in for war and not for politics. The First Lord's proposed excursion to Belfast served the purpose of a reconnaissance which unintentionally unmasked the enemy's position. The spirit of dark rebellion, squat like the Satanic toad at the ear of Eve, had for weeks past been filling the Orange mind with—

Distempered, discontented thoughts,
Vain hopes, vain aims, inordinate desires,
Blown up with high conceits engendering pride.

Upon the foul fiend thus engaged comes Winston like Ithuriel in Milton's epic:—

Him thus intent Ithuriel with his spear
Touch'd lightly; for no falsehood can endure
Touch of celestial temper, but returns
Of force to its own likeness; up he starts
Discover'd and surprised. As when a spark
Lights on a heap of nitrous powder, laid
Fit for the tun, some magazine to store
Against a rumour'd war, the smutty grain
With sudden blaze diffus'd inflames the air:
So started up in his own shape the fiend.

It was well to know what these gentry were plotting, It would have been madness to play into their hands by trying to hold the meeting as if it was only on political matters. It is not politics but war in Belfast

now, and you cannot conduct a campaign on the assumption that this is a mere political march past. It is worth while abandoning the meeting after the proposal to hold it had unmasked the rebel plot.

The Prospects of Home Rule.

The prospects of Home Rule are not too bright at the present moment, even apart from this Ulster row. Although the Home Rule Bill has been drafted, Ministers have not yet produced it, and when it is produced they are by no means certain that it will meet with the acceptance of the Irish Nationalists. Ministers have an ugly memory of what happened with the Irish Councils Bill. That Bill was framed in concert with the representatives of Ireland in Parliament. It was produced in the firm conviction that it would be enthusiastically accepted in Ireland. No sooner, however, were its contents published than the Bill was repudiated, hardly anyone having a word to say on its behalf. What happened about the Irish Councils Bill may happen about the Home Rule Bill. There are many awkward questions, especially those relating to customs, finance, and excise, which may easily be taken advantage of by the irreconcilables in order to make an outcry against the Bill. Unfortunately the Nationalist leaders are morbidly afraid of appearing to seem less patriotic than their followers. The best course, as I have maintained from the first, was for the Government to refuse to bring in any Home Rule Bill, and to summon an Irish National Convention to frame a Bill which could be submitted as an expression of the wishes of the Irish people; then they would know where they stood. As it is, Ministers may be running full steam on to a snag which may wreck the Home Rule ship just as it seemed to be nearing harbour.

Does Rome Want Home Rule?

There is a good deal of confusion in popular talk as to the attitude of the Church of Rome in relation to Home Rule. It appears to be firmly believed by many good Protestants that the Pope and his agents regard the concession of Home Rule with profound alarm, and it is quite openly said that the publication of the recent Papal Decree against prosecuting clericals before lay courts was launched just at this moment in order to prejudice the success of the Home Rule Bill. A good deal of nonsense has been talked about the Decree, but it is difficult to conceive worse nonsense than that which implies that the action of the good old Pope and the Vatican in asserting once more the ancient policy of Rome as to the immunity of clerical persons from lay courts was prompted by any consideration as to the effect

which it would produce on the balance of parties in Ireland.

Mr. Bonar Law's Failure.

Mr. Bonar Law cannot be congratulated upon his *début* as Conservative leader at the Albert Hall. When he was elected the *Saturday Review* unkindly remarked that he was not a country gentleman. Judging from his Albert Hall speech,



[Picture Politics.]

The Bonar-Party.

his right to be considered a gentleman of any kind is open to considerable doubt. It is a great come-down from the polished eloquence of Mr. Ralfour to the somewhat raucous Billingsgate of his successor. "Soft words butter no parsnips, and hard words break no bones"; but Mr. Bonar Law might be invited in his calmer moments to consider whether it conduces much to the force of his argument to call Ministers of the Crown, even if they do happen to be his political opponents, gamblers, dangerous lunatics, rogues, and humbugs. Apart from this indulgence in the lingo of the bargee, Mr. Bonar Law failed to give any certain sound as to his attitude towards the attack on free speech in Ulster. But the most famous and fatuous part of his speech was that in which he referred to 'Tariff Reform.' He believes in Tariff Reform because he believes that it is the only way to raise wages. That Tariff Reform will directly and obviously diminish the purchasing value of wages is admitted; but that it will tend to a corresponding, to say nothing of a greater, rise in wages is a very different proposition. Mr. Bonar Law almost plaintively admitted that on this question he is on the horns of a dilemma. He is not blind. He sees that Tariff Reform alienates many Unionists whose support would carry him to

victory; but, on the other hand, he sees that to abandon it would split the party to pieces. So he wriggles out of it in this fashion: "We are Tariff Reformers, but we are also Conservatives, and we shall take care that any change in our fiscal system for which we are responsible is as little revolutionary as possible." The size of the servant girl's baby over again!

The Welsh Disestablishment Bill.

Next Session is to be devoted to Home Rule, Welsh Disestablishment, and the Franchise question. No one knows what the Home Rule Bill is to be like—that secret is jealously preserved; but Mr. McKenna has satisfied all curiosity as to the Welsh Disestablishment Bill by his speech delivered in the Queen's Hall on January 28th, in which he outlined its principal provisions. They certainly do not seem to err on the side of harshness. All existing vested interests are preserved intact. Every bishop, parson and curate will continue to enjoy the same salary which was paid to him at the time when the Bill was passed. The whole of the Church plant, that is to say, the churches, cathedrals, parsonage houses, etc., will be handed over lock, stock and barrel to the disestablished community. This is calculated to be equivalent to a capital sum of one million sterling. The Church also will be allowed to retain all the endowments which came to it since 1660, which amount to about another £19,000 per annum. When all these deductions have been made there will be £181,000 a year remaining, which will be diverted from its present Anglican uses to national purposes, according to the discretion of local authorities. What a chance there is for a Welsh Carnegie to re-endow the Church with a lump sum of, say, four millions sterling!

The Problem of Woman's Suffrage.

There has been great confusion last month in the Liberal camp on the subject of woman's suffrage. Mr. Asquith, having in his inconsequent fashion suddenly committed the Cabinet to manhood suffrage, which no one was asking for, found himself confronted by the dilemma of the woman's vote. He regards woman's suffrage as disastrous to the State, but the majority of his colleagues, including Mr. Lloyd George, Sir Edward Grey, and Lord Haldane, are equally convinced that it would be disastrous to the State to refuse to admit women to full rights of citizenship. As a way out it was agreed to let the House of Commons decide. If the House voted for woman's suffrage Mr. Asquith pledged himself to bow to its decision, and make woman's suffrage a Government measure, however



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

United We Differ.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE: "Votes for women! Don't you listen to my esteemed colleague!"

MR. HARCOURT: "No votes for women! My esteemed colleague is talking nonsense!"

disastrous he might deem it to the State. This decision naturally excited much amazement, and the *Daily Chronicle* and the *Westminster Gazette* suggested that the question should be submitted to a plébiscite of the existing electors. Mr. Asquith had already shaken his wise head adversely over this proposal, but that in no way deterred his journalistic friends from making a campaign for a Referendum. The women revolted against this proposal as a dodge to cheat them out of their anticipated success. Mr. F. E. Smith and other Tory opponents of enfranchisement naturally took the other side. The battle rages and will continue to rage. Mr. Asquith probably looked to the House of Lords as a *deus ex machina* to avert the "disaster to the State." But as everyone, including the Cabinet Ministers, in favour of the measure believes that the female vote will be preponderatingly Tory, the Lords will be under a sore temptation to enfranchise the women and dish the Liberal Party. Personally, I cannot bring myself to think that the Peers will make such a leap in the dark. If I am right Mr. Asquith will be saved. Whether he deserves to be saved is another matter.

**The Ideals
of
the Labour Party.**

According to Mr. Ben Turner, who delivered the Presidential Address at the Labour Party's Conference at Birmingham on January 24th, the Labour Party has conceived the modest ambition of making itself the dominating, controlling, guiding and ruling party in the State. Its tactics are to purchase "free rule" for trade unions by giving Home Rule to the Irish. Free rule would seem to be the right to be above the law—a claim which is illustrated by the "closed shop" controversy in Lancashire and the United States. Mr. Turner seems to imagine that his ideal can be attained by adding to the number of Labour members in Parliament, by increasing the sturdiness of the backing and the faith of the affiliated bodies. But surely something more is wanting than numbers, sturdiness, and faith. Brains are at least essential, and also some regard for the rights of others, and the liberty of the subject. Without these the new tyranny will be worse than the old.

**The Miners
and
the Minimum
Wage.**

The great industrial event of the month was the plébiscite taken among the miners as to whether or not they would authorise their leaders to declare a General Strike if their demands for a minimum wage were not conceded. The result of the voting was decisive: 445,801 voted for handing in the notice, and 115,721 against it. This is a majority of nearly four to one. This does not mean that a General Strike will take place; it merely furnishes the negotiators on behalf of the men with a right to resort to the *ultima ratio* should they find it impossible to come to terms with their employers. All the ablest and most experienced leaders of the miners are against a General Strike, and it is to be hoped that the negotiations which have been going on ever since the vote was taken may result in some settlement which will not paralyse the industry of the country.

**Accidents
to
Railway Servants.**

The American National Commission on Employers' Liability and Workmen's Compensation has prepared a Bill, having application to railroads and trolley lines, which will shortly be reported to Congress. Extracts from this Bill that have thus far been published indicate that under its provisions a fixed percentage of wages will afford the basis of settlement for injuries to all employees. Where death results from any injury the compensation to the employee's family, to be paid for a period of eight years, will

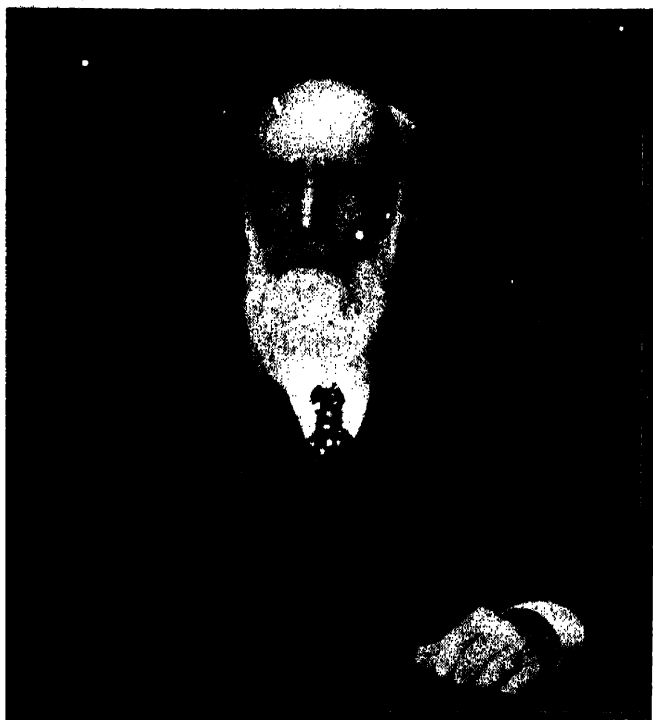
vary according to the number and earning capacity of the family. It is also provided that where permanent total disability results from any injury there shall be paid to the injured employee 50 per cent. of his monthly wages for the remainder of his life. Machinery for enforcing the collection of damages is provided by the Bill, and provision is made for almost every conceivable form of casualty.

The Y.M.C.A.

In the religious world one of the most remarkable events of the month was the effort made by the Young Men's Christian Association to raise £100,000 in twelve days to meet the cost of building the new premises which they have erected in Tottenham Court Road, London. The help of an American expert was called in and the Press aided very liberally, but the sum raised fell short of £70,000, which is in woeful contrast to the liberality of the people in Canadian and American towns, where similar efforts have been made. The reason for that is no doubt to be found in the fact that the Y.M.C.A. is a much more virile, active and useful organisation across the Atlantic than it is here. I remember the first Conference of the Y.M.C.A. I ever attended. It was in Darlington nearly forty years ago, and my plea for the adoption of a more secular policy nearly brought upon me the major excommunication of the good people who were in conference. Since then no doubt the Y.M.C.A. has learned something, but still it has never impressed the man in the street with a sense of its usefulness. Perhaps when it gets its new premises it will turn over a new leaf. The bar upon billiard tables is now removed; that, however, is but a small thing. If the Y.M.C.A. could be but as vigorous, as omnipresent, and as ready to help as are the Boy Scouts, a great change would come over the spirit of its dream. As it is, it looks as if the new premises were only going to provide comfortable quarters at cheap rates for two or three hundred young men who may or may not be willing to exert themselves in active Christian work.

**A
Notable American
Movement.**

There is a remarkable movement now in progress in America which has not yet received the attention it deserves in this country. It is the attempt to organise a revival of religion upon a social basis. A committee of ninety-seven, with a capital of £20,000 at its back, has undertaken the task of going after souls with just the same business-like methods as the Standard Oil Company goes after business. There is a conception



[Photograph by]

[Record Press.]

Dr. Clifford, the Veteran Reformer.

A portrait taken on his golden wedding-day, January 14.

for you! Talk of going to school to the Devil! But there is sense in it after all. Instead of sending one or two evangelists round the country after the Moody and Sankey style, they send a team of speakers, each of whom is limited to five or ten minutes, and all their discourses are as carefully arranged as the parts in a music-hall in order to produce a maximum impression. Mr. F. D. Smith, who is the central figure of the battalion of thirty workers which has taken the field in this Men and Religion forward movement, lays great emphasis upon the importance of social work. He says it is suicide if we do not go the limit this time on social betterment and the industrial situation. If the Churches do not prove their sincerity and fearlessness on industrial wrongs this time the door will never again be open to them.

The whole campaign is organised on the card index system. No town is attacked until all particulars concerning its moral, industrial, social, and religious condition have been ascertained and tabulated. Every man who is got hold of is indexed up and looked after; in fact, Mr. Smith and his friends are just as keen for the conversion of souls as a big American Trust is for obtaining customers. The movement, although not against women, nevertheless is an attempt to assert that

women have had too much to do in religious affairs in America, and that boys and men have got to run the business henceforth. "Women have had charge of Church work long enough" is the sentiment of this movement which starts boys' clubs everywhere, and has already annexed the general secretary of the Boy Scouts of America. "Take Christianity out of cold storage" is the motto of the movement. A similar movement called "The Christian Manhood Campaign" is already mooted in this country.

Telephones. Telephones are but an invention of yesterday. But already they have made the tour of the world.

The number of telephone stations in the Australian Commonwealth is 88,860, and New Zealand has 33,228, giving a total for Australasia of 122,088. Here is a summary of the telephones in the various continents:—

Europe	...	...	...	...	2,848,000
Asia	...	...	...	...	170,000
Africa	...	...	...	...	30,000
North America	...	...	...	...	8,275,000
South America	...	...	...	...	80,000
Australasia	...	...	...	...	122,000
					11,526,000

The cinematograph is still more recent, but it is estimated that already a capital of £40,000,000 is invested in the business. Niagara Falls, which have been running to waste since the dawn of time, now furnish 415,000 horse-power harnessed for the service of man. These facts, and many others of like nature, remind us that a new invention may add far more to the national wealth than the annexation of a new province or the founding of a new colony.

"So Labby is dead. Poor Labby!"

"Labby."

In such simple phrase was received the news of the death of Henry Labouchere at Florence, which occurred on January 16th at the age of eighty. Mr. Labouchere was one of the most interesting personalities among the political men of the later Victorian era. As Member for Northampton, as editor and founder of *Truth*, as a man about town, he occupied a unique position which no one has, since his time, even attempted to fill. If he had been able to take himself a little more seriously he might have achieved still greater influence than any that he secured; but his cynical vein was too deep for him ever to overcome it. I remember once labouring with him for the salvation of his soul. He was very kind, and seemed to be considerably amazed that anyone should think he even had a soul!

that was worth saving. He stoutly maintained that human beings were only a superior kind of apes, and that they were foolish apes at that. He said he never stood up before an audience and looked into the faces of the fellows who were cheering him without feeling in his heart: "You silly fools, why come here and listen to my nonsense? Much better go to the nearest pub. and have a good pot of beer!" If Labouchere's nature had not been corroded through and through with this cynical contempt for himself and his species, he might have gone far and done much better work than he was ever able to accomplish. He was a good-hearted man, of kindly disposition, and one who in his time did me many a good turn. For the last few years he retired from Parliament and spent his years in Florence. There was in him an element of Puck, which rendered him a very dangerous person to deal with in high politics, as both Mr. Parnell and Mr. Gladstone discovered to their cost.

I have not taken much notice of the more recent illustrations of the tyrannical intolerance which dominates the British Medical Association, although some of their decisions as to what constitutes infamous conduct were monstrous enough

to have been placed in public pillory: but it is a pleasanter task to notice signs of grace which seem to indicate that even in the hearts of Gog and Magog, the great journalistic custodians of the medical hinterland, there may be a beginning of repentance. Of course, these signs of grace manifest themselves in characteristic fashion, but it would be too much to ask Gog, when penitent, to clothe himself in sackcloth and ashes; rather would he prink himself up in his gaudiest armour and profess that, so far from having been the enemy of research in the hinterland, he had always been its leading advocate. On January 10th the *British Medical Journal* has a leading article concerning bone-setting, in which, solemnly lifting up its eyes to heaven, it reproves those wicked "doctors who look upon such things as outside their province because they regard unqualified practice as in itself sufficient to damn whatever it touches. This attitude is unscientific, and does not tend to increase the respect with which the profession is held by the public." A Daniel come to judgment indeed! Is Gog then truly on his way to the penitent form? It may be so; but before we kill the fatted calf for Gog we should like to see him bring forth more fruits meet for repentance.



Photograph by]

[W. and D. Downey.

The late Duke of Fife,
Who died at Assouan on January 29.

Current History in Caricature.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

The Helpers' League.

BRITISH LION (to Russian Bear): "I join you, though under protest. After all, we undertook to act together."

PERSIAN CAT (*diminuendo*): "If I may quote from the Anglo-Russian Agreement of 1907, this understanding 'Can only serve to further and promote Persian interests, for henceforth Persia, aided and assisted by these two powerful neighbouring States, can employ all her strength in internal reforms.' [Prepares to expire.]



Westminster Gazette.

The Session's Luggage.

OLD PORTER: "Is this your little lot, sir?"

NEW SESSION: "Yes; I think that's all."

OLD PORTER: "You've got enough to go on with, young gentleman!"



Westminster Gazette.

A Burning Question.

MRS. BULL: "How long do you think it will last, John?"



Lepracaun.

[Dublin.]

The Political Pantomime.

Grand Transformation Scene in which Harlequin Redmond rescues Erin from open foes and false friends.



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

The New Republic.

CHINESE DRAGON (to France and America): "With your permission I will join your party."

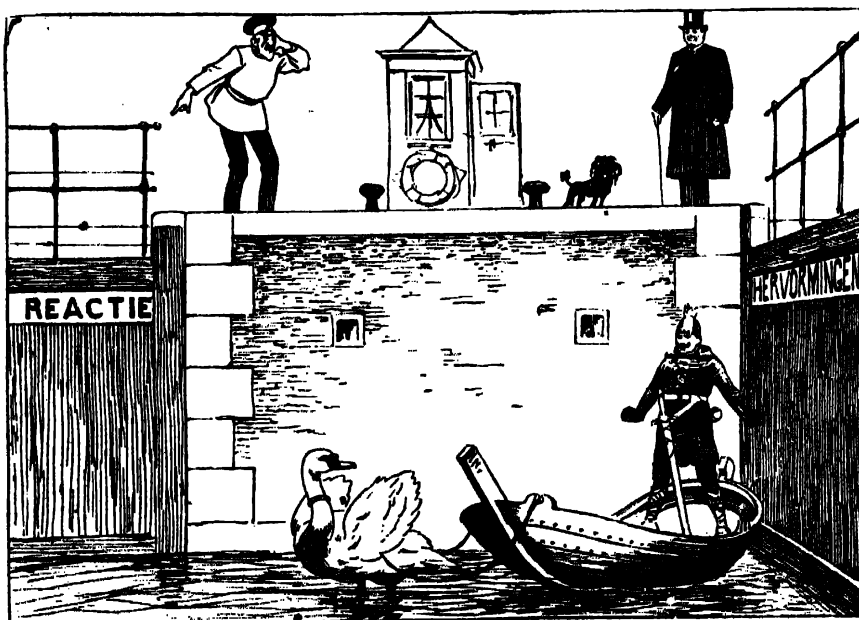


Nebelpalter.

[Zurich.]

After the Elections.

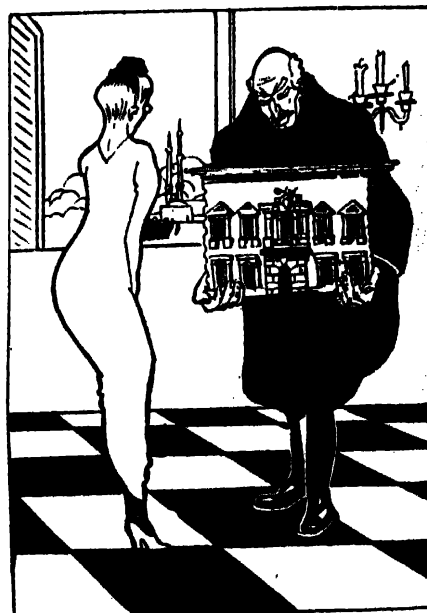
CROWN PRINCE: "Father, do you see that ghost? That's Uncle Bebel! Let us fly!"



De Amsterdammer.

Lohengrin Up to Date.

BETHMANN-HOLLWEG (lock-keeper): "Ohi, Meinherr, I opened the wrong gate!"
(The reference is to the Socialist triumphs in the elections.)



Pasquino.

[Turin.]

Italy and France.

ITALIAN PREMIER (presenting the Palaz Farnese to France): "Here, my dear, I will cement our friendship and prolong your neutrality."



Der Wahre Jacob.

Civilising Pioneers at Work.

The year opens well.

[Stuttgart.]



Pasquino

Italy and "Perfidious Albion."

[Turin.]

JOHN BULL: "Turkey has given me a slice of Cyrenaica."

ITALY: "But! But! . . . It belongs to me!"

JOHN BULL: "All the better! I always enjoy stolen goods."



Minneapolis Journal.

"By Jinks, it's a girl!"



Minneapolis Journal.

Not His Kind of Peace.



Leprosarium.

[Dublin.]

LITTLE JOHNNY BULL: "What a greedy lot you are. Look at me! All I want is Peace—a solid, lasting Peace."
NASTY LOT: "That is exactly what we want, too, a Solid Piece—just like what you have everywhere."



Spokesman-Review.

[U.S.A.]

In a Hurry Now.

CHINA: "My gracious! hookee up my dress, getee move on."



New York World.

The Reception Committee.



Hindi Punch.

[Bombay.]

St. George and the Dragon of Unrest.



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

England and Germany.

PEACE ANGEL: "I'm doing my best to make them kiss and be friends, but they just won't!"

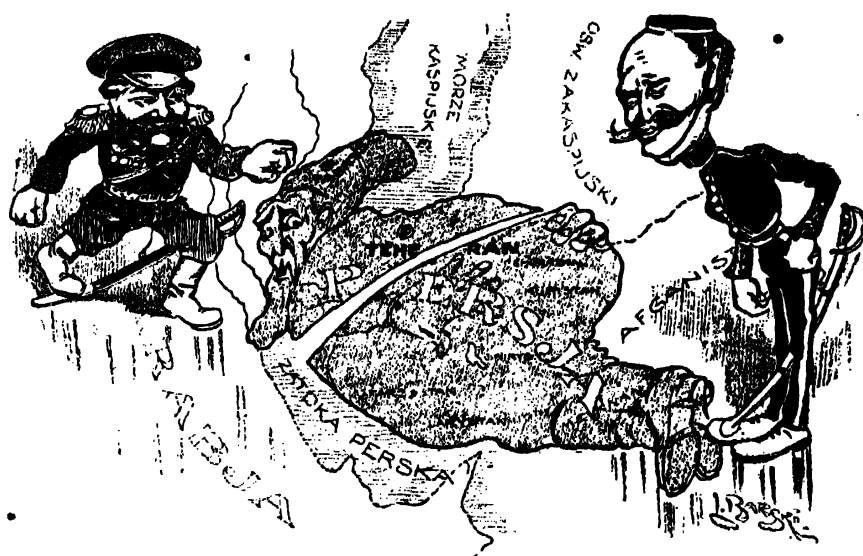
We should be happy to send a specimen copy of this Review to any of your friends whom you think would be interested in it.



Pasquino.]

Turin.

THE POWERS (urging peace): "Now, then, kiss and be friends. We insist on it!"



Mucha.]

[Warsaw.

RUSSIA : " Shall we divide ? "

ENGLAND: "What's the use? He's already in two, and, as usual, my 'half' is the larger portion."

IN the *Bibliotheca Sacra* Professor Knudson discusses the philosophy and theology of the leading Old Testament critics—Spinoza, Simon, Eichhorn, De Wette, Ewald, Vatke, Kuenen, Wellhausen. Most of them, he says, occupied distinctly heretical positions. But their main critical conclusions cannot be shown to be the direct outcome of any special theological or philosophical standpoint. Their estimate of the religious contents of the Old Testament is, of course, profoundly modified.



Hindi Punch,]

[Bombay.

Partition Reversed!

Surendranath Bannerji, the leader of the United Bengal, in the full flow of ecstatic joy !



Sydney Bulletin.]

The Australian Tariff Before it was Improved.

(And it doesn't promise to be very much better.)

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE GAEKWAR OF BARODA.

IT is a moot question whether the Cinematograph or Mr. Keir Hardie should be regarded as the worse enemy of the Gaekwar of Baroda. On the whole, I think I award the palm to Mr. Keir Hardie.

The Cinematograph, in its Day-of-Judgment accurate fashion, only represented the scene at the Delhi Durbar as it actually happened. But it is rather a terrible thought that the inadvertent action of a single moment may be preserved in such fashion that the scene, in all its living actuality, can be reproduced in indefinite succession for endless years before the eyes of millions of men. It is a reminder, up-to-date and most striking, of the truth of the saying: "For there is nothing covered that shall not be revealed, neither hid that shall not be known. Whatsoever ye have spoken in darkness shall be heard in the light, and that which ye have spoken in the ear in closets shall be proclaimed upon the housetops."

The Gaekwar was the second of the Indian princes to pay homage to the King at the Durbar at Delhi. After the Nizam had advanced, had made obeisance, and had backed out of the Imperial presence, it was the Gaekwar's turn. He advanced with apparent nonchalance, bowed slightly, and then departed, apparently turning his back upon his Sovereign. The incident was caught by the cinema, and night after night all last month in all the picture palaces of the world the multitudes assembled saluted with more or less violent expressions of indignation the action of "the Prince who insulted the King." The Gaekwar had no intention of insulting anybody, much less the King-Emperor. Even if he had been so disloyal at heart as some of those who are in his immediate *entourage*, it would have been the very last thing he would have thought of doing, to choose such a moment to offer an affront to a Sovereign who literally held him in the hollow of his hand.

That this was fully understood by His Majesty is obvious from the gracious intimation which was sent to the Gaekwar affording him an opportunity of making a timely and satisfactory explanation. Of this opportunity the Maharaja availed himself with promptitude. He wrote:—

... the very last thing I intended or could ever intend was to do anything that could displease his Imperial Majesty or lead him or anyone else to doubt the reality of my loyalty and allegiance to his throne and person. To the British Government the Baroda State owes everything, and to that Government my State and myself personally will always be truly grateful and loyal.

When approaching and returning from the dais at the Durbar I am said to have failed to observe the exact etiquette prescribed. If this was the case it was due entirely to nervousness and confusion in the presence of their Imperial Majesties and that vast assembly. Only one chief, the Nizam, had made obeisance before me, and I had not had the opportunity of noticing others, and, in fact, in the confusion of the moment

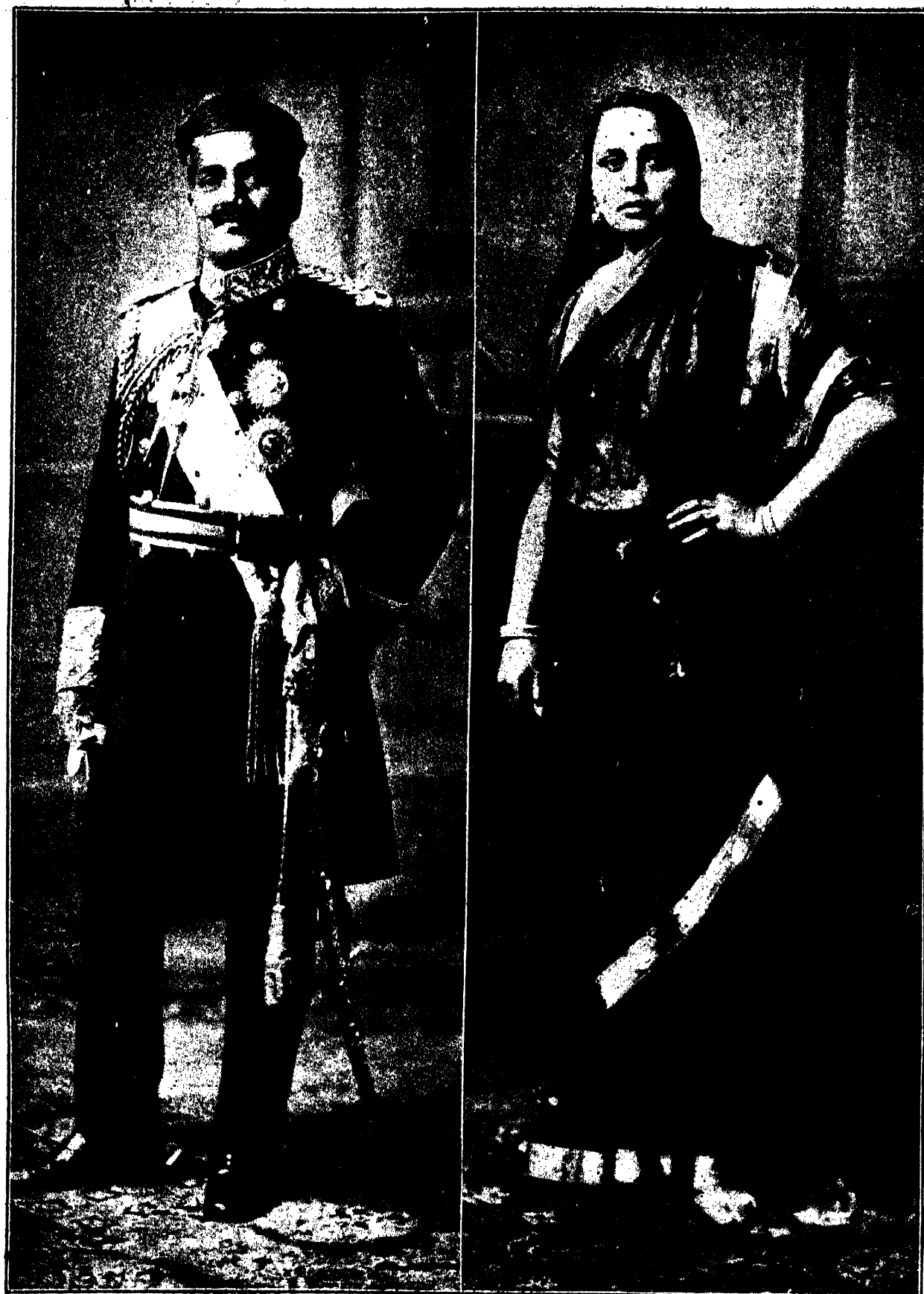
had hardly been able to note the details of what the Nizam did. After bowing I receded a few steps and turned round to ask which way I was to go. I was under the impression that I actually descended by the right passage, but am told that I did not. Having turned round to ask the way, I became confused and continued to walk forward. For this mistake I can only say how sincerely sorry I am.

That is a very simple statement of a very much to be regretted *contretemps* due to the nervousness and confusion of a man who found himself suddenly in the blaze of the limelight of the world. The phenomenon of stage fright is familiar. It is a distressing but temporary malady. With this all-sufficient recognition of the origin of the episode the incident might have been regarded as closed.

And closed it would have been but for the cinematograph and Mr. Keir Hardie. We had almost forgotten the story when the films began to come in from India, and from that time onwards every night the British public has been presented with a living picture of the Gaekwar at the Durbar. His explanation is not given. Only his inadvertent offence is repeated over and over again until at last a kind of legend has sprung up that the Gaekwar meant to insult his Sovereign, and that the King-Emperor may be relied upon in due season to take it out of the Gaekwar. King George is not so deficient in magnanimity. For him the incident ended with the Gaekwar's explanation. The pictorial repetition on a thousand screens of the scene at the Durbar cannot affect the King's own estimate of the affair.

To assume otherwise would be to repeat the blunder of the man who on seeing a picture of the Crucifixion rushed out and began to beat the first Jew whom he met. "You, brute, you!" he cried. "Take that, and that!" "What for?" asked his victim. "For crucifying Christ," he replied. "But," pleaded the Jew, "that was done nineteen hundred years ago." "That does not matter," said the irate Christian. "I heard of it for the first time to-day." The crowd in the cinema shows who hiss the Gaekwar see it for the first time. But to the King it is an old story now, well-nigh forgotten; nor is there the least reason to think that the reproduction of the scene on a thousand or a million screens can affect His Majesty's judgment or induce him to go back upon his decision to accept the Gaekwar's explanation.

Much more serious, however, than the cinematograph is Mr. Keir Hardie. No one denies the simple-hearted sincerity of the member for Merthyr Tydvil. It is as much beyond dispute as his Republican abhorrence of monarchs in general. Not even his worst enemy ever accused him of being in the confidence of any reigning Prince in India or elsewhere. Hence he probably thought, if he thought about the matter at all, that he could not possibly do



[From photographs by]

[C. Vandyk, London.]

H.H. SHRI SIR SAYAJI RAO III., GAEKWAR OF BARODA, AND HIS MAHARANI,

an innocent man any harm if he used the inadvertent blunder of a prince in order to say nasty things about a king. At any rate, this is the way in which our Republican Socialist delivered himself concerning the incident at the Delhi Durbar :—

Apparently some, probably most, of his fellow-rulers had been taught to grovel low before the Throne, as becomes all who go near such a symbol of imbecility. But he (the Gaekwar), with his American traditions behind him, kept erect, and then, horror of all horrors, when leaving the dais he actually turned his back upon the King. Remembering always that a man's eyes are in front, and that he is not a crab, skilled in the art of walking backwards, it is difficult to see what else the man could do.

The figure which stood for something real, and the one that the historian will depict as being alone significant, was not that of the King-Emperor, going through his little part like a well-jointed automaton, nor the be-laced and be-girded uniformed men by whom he was so plentifully surrounded, and still less the be-jewelled and bedizened semi-rulers who bent low before him, but the calm, sedate, well-built man in the white robe of a bearer, who moved about with native dignity, doing all that was required of him as a gentleman, but remembering always that his country is in the dust with the heel of the foreigner on her neck, and refusing to add to her abasement by kissing the foot of the oppressor. That, I repeat, was the only significant event of the Durbar, and its significance will become even more significant as time unfolds the tragic scroll of the future.

All this rhodomontade is the merest nonsense. Mr. Keir Hardie knows perfectly well that the Gaekwar had no deliberate intention of affronting his Sovereign, for the Gaekwar has said so, and it is to be presumed that this calm, sedate, dignified man is not a liar. But just imagine the unkind suggestion that this reckless speech sets up. First, that the Gaekwar deliberately insulted his Sovereign, and, secondly, that to get out of the trouble thereby occasioned he crawled in the dust with a lying apology in his mouth !

No wonder with such a lead as this that it is being said openly that the Delhi affair is not to be lightly passed over. Only the most credulous believe that it may lead to the dethronement of Sayaji Rao. The general story is that his Highness's punishment will not be so drastic as this. Some say his salute will be reduced. Others predict that his rank of precedence will be lowered by allowing the Maharaja of Mysore—a larger State than Baroda—to figure ahead of the Gaekwar, who, anomalously, ranks immediately after the Nizam of Hyderabad, the premier Prince of India. Still others are of the opinion that the Chief will be prevented from absenting himself so frequently and for such long periods from his State for travels abroad, as he has been in the habit of doing in the past. Those who ought to know declare that the chastisement will take the form of his not being invited to attend Court functions when he is in London, just as his presence was dispensed with at the time of their Majesties' departure from Delhi ; and they add that such intimation has been served upon the refractory ruler. A few even go to the length of predicting that the match arranged for pretty Princess Indiraraja with the Maharaja of Gwalior will be broken off ; and the ruler of Gwalior,

who is considered to be one of the shrewdest living Indians, may be credited with knowing where and when his interests are at stake, and therefore may, of his own volition, attempt to slip out of fulfilling his promise to marry the daughter of the man who had the effrontery to act in a cavalier manner toward his liege lord.

This is all mere gossip, and ill-informed gossip at that. The Gaekwar, who is a very sensitive man, has been already punished in excess for any fault he committed at the Durbar, and it ill becomes a practical commonsense nation like our own to attach such an exaggerated importance to a mere *faux pas* in the etiquette of the Durbar.

Whatever his sins of omission or commission, Sayaji Rao III., it must be remembered, as an administrator, social reformer, and patriot has laboured hard and indefatigably until he has come to be recognised throughout the civilised world as being all round the greatest Indian of his time. He has maintained a firm and progressive government all the years he has been Baroda's ruler. He has put into operation reforms of great beneficence, some of which have not yet been adopted in British India. He has introduced into his State a system of free and compulsory education for boys and girls between the ages of six and ten ; has established a chain of secondary schools throughout Baroda, and provided institutions for the education and uplift of that miserable wretch the Indian pariah ; has separated the judicial and executive functions ; has instituted a system of arbitration and tentative trial by jury in minor cases ; has revived the *Panchayat*—village communities—which in the future will give considerable autonomous powers to rural districts ; has inaugurated several municipalities with restricted powers, and made a beginning in the matter of constituting popular assemblies ; has raised the age of consent and brought about necessary marriage reforms. He has been liberal in granting subsidies calculated to encourage industrial ventures in and out of his territories ; is doing everything in his power to stimulate the agriculturists to adopt modern methods and machinery by maintaining an agricultural experiment farm, distributing seeds, and employing travelling instructors to teach the farmers how to do their work in an up-to-date manner ; and keeps a sanitary commissioner constantly on the go delivering lectures on hygiene and sanitation, in the endeavour to teach the Baroda subjects how to live the life hygienic.

A man who had the intelligence to accomplish all this, and in consequence became the most respected Indian of our time, must be credited with enough intelligence and self-control not to betray his spirit of revolt (even if he had any) at a grand Imperial assemblage by offering open insult to the King-Emperor. A more reasonable explanation than this must be found for the Delhi Durbar incident.

The fact of the matter is that Sayaji Rao could

not, in the very nature of things, have followed the hoary precedents or the examples of his brother Princes in paying homage to their liege lord, without turning his back upon his highest ideals. Apart from being the ruler of a large State, Sayaji Rao is a modern Indian. He is a fine combination of all that is best in the East and the West. With martial Mahratta blood flowing in his veins, with a dual education, partaking of the best methods and ideals of the Hindu and English systems, with his many extended tours in Asia, America, and Europe, he is neither of the Orient nor of the Occident, but of both. In this circumstance, he could not have comported himself at the Imperial Assemblage at Delhi as an Indian of the old school any more than he acts like an old-fashioned Indian in his daily life at home and abroad.

Indeed, the days when Orientals used to grovel on their stomachs in the dirt in order to express a respectful attitude are fast disappearing, never to return. Instead of this, the natives of Hindostan are acquiring independence of character, and are learning to show their esteem and respect on Occidental lines. This transition is confined only to those educated in modern schools. But the change has taken place to such an extent that the aliens in the Oriental Dependency have noticed it in the members of the new intellectual aristocracy that is rapidly coming to the forefront in India. According to their bias for or against democracy, the Westerners who witness this transformation talk of it in appreciative or denunciatory terms. Sayaji Rao III. belongs to this new intellectual aristocracy of Hindostan. Though he has committed many strategic mistakes, still the Maharaja of Baroda is looked upon as a man standing high in the category of representatives of the new type of Indian.

But since the Gaekwar has been educated (by the British themselves, be it remembered) out of his Oriental ways, one of which, no doubt, is the servile expression of respect to his superiors in position and prestige, it is idle and foolish to brand him a rebel. He has publicly disclaimed disloyalty to *pax Britannica*, and considering the fact that the British Government transplanted him from a

farm to the palace at Baroda, remembering that, in the twinkling of an eye, the English can dethrone him, and not forgetting that no revolt on his High-



Photograph by]

[C. Vanayk.

The Gaekwar's daughter, Princess Indiraraja.

ness's part could do Great Britain's established authority in India the least harm, one can easily dogmatise that Sayaji Rao cannot well be a rebel or dare to insult his Suzerain.

The Gaekwar's mistake, therefore, lies in the fact that, in paying his homage as an Indian of to-day he comported himself with unnecessary stiffness. He claims that this was "due entirely to nervousness and confusion in the presence of their Imperial Majesties and that vast assembly." Without casting any doubt on the sincerity of the Gaekwar, it may be said that the mistake was due to the fact that, at a stage of transition, it is well-nigh impossible properly to subordinate centuries of racial experience to the newly-formed ideals, and act in a sweet, gracious and polite manner, at the same time upholding one's dignity and independence of character. From his somewhat intimate knowledge of the man the writer can dogmatically state that it would be absolutely wrong to feel that independence of character has made the Gaekwar boorish. All who know him concede that while he does not bend double and kiss the ground, as Indians of the old type used to do, and even do to-day, he has courtly manners. It is all the more regrettable, therefore, that he was not able to be manly yet dignified, to be unservile yet gentlemanly, to be self-respecting yet not stiff-necked, while offering his homage. Right here he has committed his mistake. He has not only done temporary harm to himself by leaving the impression in the minds of the people that he is a rebel and an ingrate, and giving his enemies the opportunity of raking over his past and putting into it revolutionary episodes that never existed in fact, but he also has done Young India serious harm by making the outside world feel that it has rude, brusque manners—that independence of character does not go hand in hand with paying "Cæsar his due." Manifestly this is an utterly false impression about New India, as it is wrong in regard to the Gaekwar, despite his blunder.

Similarly, the Gaekwar's greatest mistake in regard to the polygamous betrothal of his daughter to the Maharaja of Gwalior has been that, whatever the reasons may have been for the move, he has shown weakness of will in permitting himself to be persuaded to go back upon his convictions and professions. It is a fact well known to those who hang about the Court of Baroda that he hates the match from the bottom of his heart, and that his wife, ambitious for her daughter, as mammas are apt to be the world over, has foisted it upon him and upon the Princess. Unfortunately, the Maharani's will is stronger than that of Sayaji Rao, though it is a recognised fact that Chimnabai lacks the superior intelligence of Sayaji Rao. It is only fair to say that the Gaekwar is not the first Indian husband who has compromised his position in such a circumstance for the sake of securing peace in the family, though it is regrettable that he has abandoned his principles for any reason whatsoever, no matter what domestic pressure may

have been brought to bear on him to force him to do so.

Similarly, his Highness has shown weakness of will in refusing to face the court in the matter of the divorce case. The writer understands that he was advised by his "friends" that if he waived his privilege as a ruler in this circumstance it would weaken his prestige as the chief of a native State whose independence at best is but a sort of dependent freedom. Ever since coming to the Baroda throne he has been engaged in a ceaseless battle of diplomacy with the paramount Power to maintain such liberty of governmental action as he possesses, and it is said he chose to bear social obloquy in this case rather than jeopardise his standing as a Maharaja and weaken such power as he already possesses in State matters. Since he did not see the light of day in a palace he feels more sensitive about his prestige than he would had he been born with a gold spoon in his mouth. Indeed, it is a matter of palace gossip in Baroda that in his very domestic life he sometimes is taunted with the fact of his "low birth."

However, the Gaekwar is too shrewd and clever a man to suffer long from this campaign. As time elapses and the world is able to get a more dispassionate focus on things, his shortcomings, which now loom so large, will be condoned in the light of his past achievements and future promise. His star unquestionably has failed properly to guide him during recent months, but his apology, so unconditionally and humbly given, makes one feel that his Highness has not lost his mental balance. Since the gods have not succeeded in making him "mad," they cannot destroy him. For the sake of India, at least, we may confidently expect that the Gaekwar will succeed in living down his present unpleasant notoriety.

MR. SAINT NIHAL SINGH contributes to *T.P.'s Magazine* for February a copiously illustrated article concerning "The Life Romance of the Gaekwar of Baroda." It begins as follows:—

Thirty-seven years ago he was an uncouth, unlettered lad, dwelling in a bare mud hut, clad in a breech-clout, with no future before him but plodding behind the plough in the furrow of his father's field.

To-day he is the master of over 8,000 square miles of territory, holds the lives of more than 2,000,000 human beings in the hollow of his hand, at a conservative estimate spends £400 per diem upon his pleasures and household expenses, possesses a resplendent array of jewels of fabulous value, has in his service more lackeys than many European monarchs can afford to employ, and is famed in both hemispheres for his genius as an administrator and his culture as a man.

The years intervening between these two stages are packed solid with romance which lends an engrossing fascination to the life-story of his Highness Shri Sir Sayaji Rao III., Gaekwar, G.C.S.I., *Sena-Khas-Khel* (Commander of the Select Army), *Shamsher-Bahadur* (Illustrious swordsman), *Ferzand-i-Khsh-i-Dowlat-i-Inglishia* (Beloved Son of the English Sovereign), Maharaja of Baroda—to give him his full titles.

His predecessor was deposed by the Indian Government in 1875. The four scions of his house living

in Baroda were regarded as too old or too discredited to succeed. The Government, therefore, hunted up three boys, Gopal, Dada, and Sampat, twelve, ten, and nine years old respectively, who were a branch of the Gaekwars living at the time in a small village of Kavlana, in the Bombay Presidency. The Government brought the three boys to Baroda, and gave the Dowager Maharani liberty to select one of them to be the Gaekwar. When the three boys came before the Maharani she asked them why they had come to Baroda. The eldest one did not answer at all; the second one said he came because his relatives had brought him there; the third one, who was only nine years of age, replied, "I have come to be the Maharaja of Baroda." The answer impressed the old lady, and he was accordingly proclaimed as Maharaja by the Indian Government. Up to that time he had been a village boy of Bombay, living with illiterate parents in a mud hut. The Government then set to work to educate him. A school was built in the garden outside the city wall, and the poor boy was set to work to learn four languages—English, Marathi, Gujarati, and Urdu, as well as history, geography, arithmetic, chemistry, physics, and political economy. He had not learnt his native alphabet until he was nearly thirteen and after he had become crowned, but he had a good tutor and he made rapid progress. He applied himself in the most conscientious and painstaking manner to learn the business of government in its minutest details. His first wife died in 1885, and within a year he married again. When he married the present Maharani he was much more of a ruler than a family man, and devoted himself sedulously to master all the affairs of Baroda, and also to improve his education by travelling far and wide both in Europe and America. Mr. Singh says:—

To-day he unquestionably knows far more of statecraft than any of his officials, and it is no exaggeration to say that, if he wished to do so, he could conduct his administration without the least disadvantage.

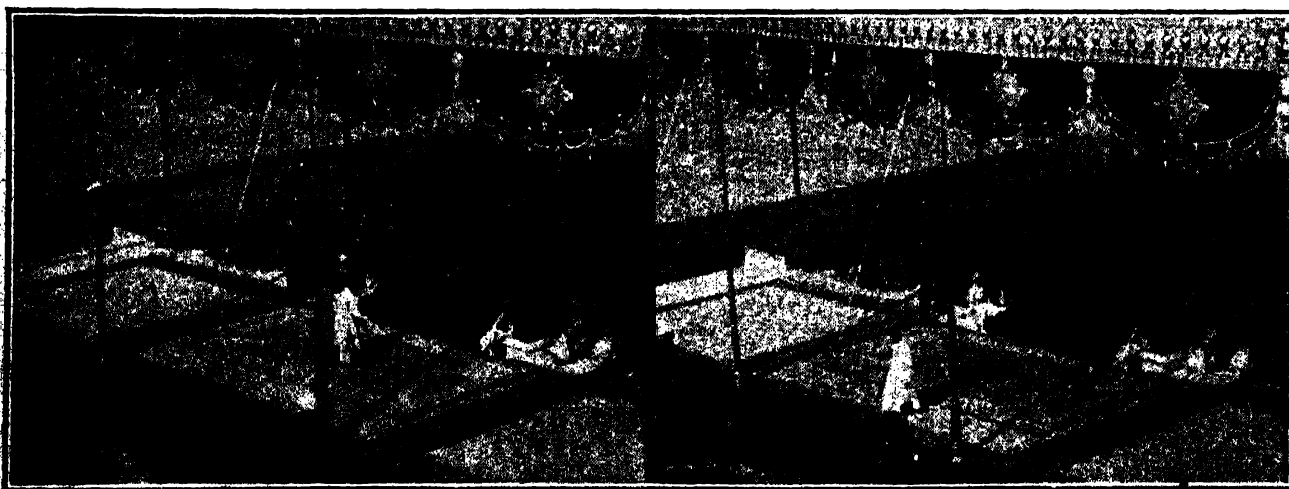
He is an autocrat, but has encouraged decentralisation and local self-government. He has made

primary education for males and females free and compulsory throughout the Principality. Compulsion has been applied cautiously without creating any antagonism on the part of the people. He is endeavouring to make Gujarati, the predominating dialect of his State, the medium of education. Among other reforms which he has carried out Mr. Singh mentions that—

He has abolished numerous unjust taxes and cesses, carried through surveys of land revenue calculated to be more ethical both for the subjects and the State, and compelled the feudal barons to let go their merciless grip on the Baroda exchequer. He has built a system of canals and reservoirs, materially increased the number and capacity of the irrigating wells, in order to insure his subjects—mostly agriculturists—against the loss of their crops through drought, and enable them to bring the fallow land under cultivation, thus making the old farms yield larger crops. He has spent enormous sums of money in opening up new roads and keeping the old ones in good repair, increasing the facilities of communication throughout his domains, and erecting public buildings.

The Gaekwar has separated the judicial and executive functions exercised by his officials, founded libraries, erected waterworks, established experimental farms, employed agricultural experts to encourage the use of improved methods of scientific agriculture, has established a State Bank, a model lunatic asylum, built hospitals, and promoted industries by liberal subsidies. He has raised the age of consent and marriage, and enacted a great deal of social legislation. "His chief fault," says Mr. Singh, "is that he spends one-seventh of the total income of his State in maintaining a small family, which consists of his wife, a grandson, and two granddaughters, three sons, and one daughter, and in keeping up the pomp of his Court. The Gaekwar has scandalised Hindu opinion by allowing his only daughter to be engaged to the Maharaja of Gwalior, who has already one wife living." Mr. Singh concludes by saying:—

Apologists for the Gaekwar offer elaborate explanations to counteract these charges. But, leaving aside all aspersions and apologies, his Highness Sayaji Rao III. ranks in the forefront of modern administrators, and unquestionably is one of the greatest Indians of his time.



The Gaekwar before the Emperor—as recorded by the Cinematograph.

Who Are the Twenty Greatest Men?—II.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON SUMS UP.

THE symposium we published last month on the subject of the Twenty Greatest Men has attracted very widespread attention at home and abroad. I am glad, therefore, to be able to supplement the previous symposium by a further paper in which Mr. Frederic Harrison sums up the whole subject.

IS AGREEMENT POSSIBLE?

BY MR. FREDERIC HARRISON.

The recent symposium might have been more useful if a larger list than twenty had been admitted, and if some common principle of selection had been adopted. May I suggest the following conditions:—

1. Fifty names is not too much, if we include the whole planet and 4,000 years.

2. Exclude all living and recent names. "Call no man happy until his death," said Solon. Let us wait a generation or two before we talk of the world's "greatest" sons.

3. Include different nations, races, and creeds, ancient and modern.

4. Include all forms of intellect and character which have added to the sum of human civilisation.

5. Judge, not by brilliancy of genius or of personal power, but by service to humanity.

6. Admit the principle of representation, i.e., allow one highest type to stand for the rest, and thus omit all but A 1 in each class.

In the entire history of mankind there are about fifty—perhaps a hundred—men of almost equal power and of nearly equal usefulness, between whom it is difficult to decide. A selection should not depend on personal taste, nor upon merely moral or intellectual superiority, so much as on permanent influence on their race and posterity. Alexander of Macedon was the most transcendent personality in recorded history, but his Asiatic conquests did not ultimately equal the Roman Empire of the Cæsars. We must not admit his only modern equal, Bonaparte, whose evil work surpasses and annuls his good works. The

only perfect sovereign in recorded history, Alfred, worked on a scale so far smaller than the mighty Charles. Cromwell was more a destructive than strictly speaking a founder; however, his work was indispensable. Pericles, noble as he was, saw his state ruined. Hannibal, the greatest soldier in history, utterly failed. And so did the saintly ruler, Marcus Aurelius. For these reasons I omitted all these in my original list of twenty. I now submit a larger list of fifty, based on the principle of leading types of *all* forms of service to the progress of mankind. Mr. Carnegie, no doubt, was

thinking of the practical life of the present day. My own scheme was a brief summary of universal history. Carlyle's list were merely "fine fellows." It is, no doubt, impossible to apportion the exact part of many discoverers in practical mechanics; and so let us take the accepted names in each. Columbus is the popular type of maritime discovery, as Gutenberg is of printing, and Franklin of practical use of electric force. Darwin, Simpson, Pasteur, Bessemer, Wheatstone, Kelvin, Wagner, Bismarck, are too near us to be properly placed. Chatham, Pitt, Nelson, and Wellington are too purely British. Others are too local or too special. For a list of fifty, on the principle I

state above, I think a wide agreement would be found.

FREDERIC HARRISON.

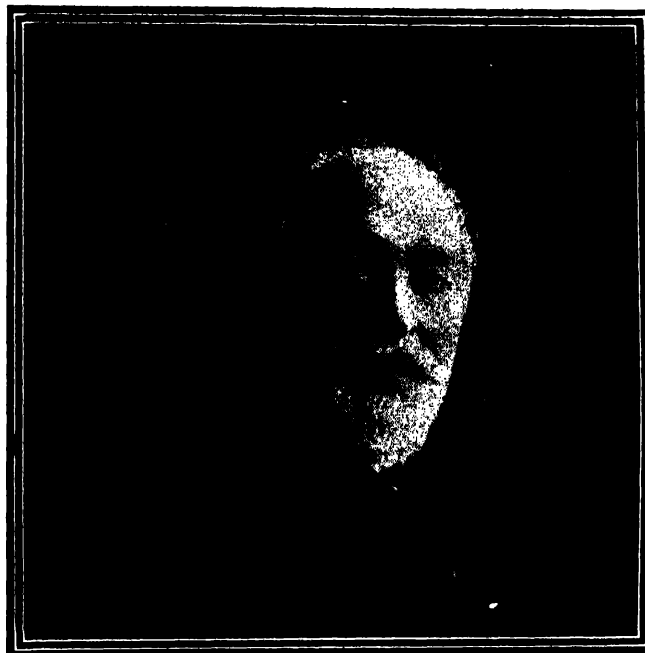
FIFTY FOUNDERS AND THINKERS.
(NOT INCLUDING DESTROYERS, MYTHICAL, LIVING, AND RECENT PERSONS.)

Moses
Bouddha
Confucius
Mahomet
Homer
Æschylus
Pheidias
Socrates
Plato
Aristotle
Archimedes

Founders of great Theocracies.

Highest types of ancient epic, drama, art.

Founders of ancient ethic, philosophy, politic, and science.



Photograph by]

[E. H. Mills.

Mr. Frederic Harrison.

Alexander the Great Julius Cæsar	Founders of the Eastern and the Western Empires.
St. Paul St. Augustine St. Bernard	Highest types of Christian theology, Church, and monarchism.
Charles the Great Alfred the Great St. Louis IX.	Highest types of Mediæval warriors and monarchs.
Dante Shakespeare Calderon Molière Goethe	Highest types of Italian, English, Spanish, French, and German poetry.
Michael Angelo Raphael Mozart	Founders of modern sculpture, architecture, painting, and music.
Columbus Gutenberg Franklin Watt Stephenson	Pioneers of modern discovery and industrial inventions.
Descartes Francis Bacon Kant Comte	Founders of modern schools of philosophy.
Luther William the Silent Richelieu Cromwell Peter the Great Washington Frederick II. Cavour Lincoln	Founders of modern reorganised States: German, Dutch, English, French, American, Italian.
Galileo Newton Lavoisier Volta Faraday	Types of modern science: astronomy, physics, chemistry, electricity.

FREDERIC HARRISON.

As a supplement to Mr. Frederic Harrison's summing up I append various communications received since I went to press with the last number:—

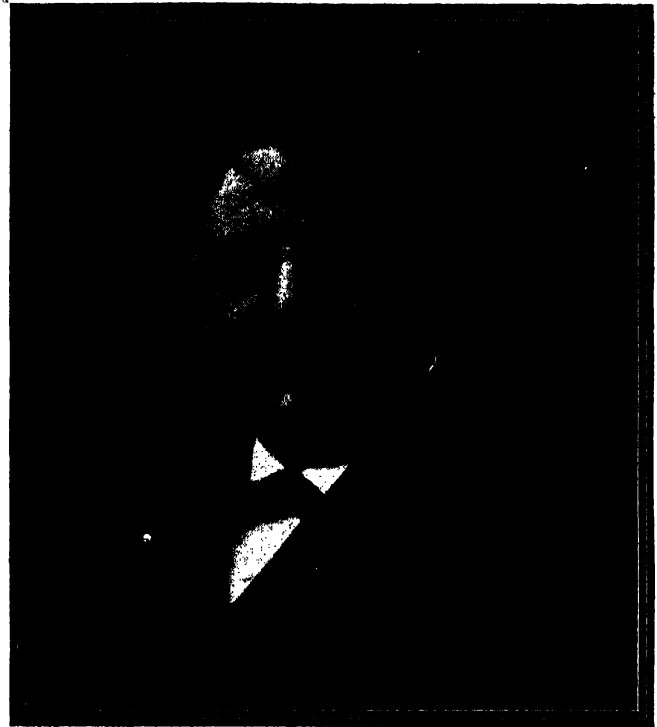
A SPANISH-AMERICAN VIEW.

M. Triana, the Minister for Colombia, is the only Spanish correspondent who answered my inquiry. He did not fill in his list, but he wrote me an interesting and characteristic letter.

M. TRIANA'S LETTER.

"Now, I am going to be quite frank with you; the question in itself is ponderous and intricate, but, viewed in the light of Mr. Carnegie's reply, it is absolutely disconcerting to the point that I find myself unable even to attempt to cope with the problem.

"Let us see. The world up to the Middle Ages, when the real foundations of what is called modern civilisation and real human progress were laid, is considered as a blank. All the recorded greatness of Greece, of Rome, of Egypt, and the unrecorded life of earlier ages is considered as a blank by Mr.



Photograph by

M. Triana.

[Dover St. Studios.

Carnegie; in a certain measure his list reads as if it had been prepared for a club of ironmongers or steel magnates, and the suggestion that acquired wealth constitutes necessarily a title to greatness, implied in the 'all born poor,' increases the perplexity.

"It seems to me that the really great men are those who did fundamental work; they are far superior to and far greater than those who built upon the foundations laid in advance of themselves.

"Another question is this: What does Mr. Carnegie consider greatness? Is it merit? Is it success? Is it achievement? Is it the potentiality of endeavour?

"If greatness is to be judged by achievement, as far as the individual is concerned, the greatest men would be left out, as nearly all redeemers—not only the one who came from Heaven—have been crucified in their day. The men who do, the men who act, the men who achieve things may be very great, and certainly Lincoln, Gutenberg, Franklin, whom Mr. Carnegie mentions in his list, deserve a place amongst the great accomplishers of specific work; but the men who guided human thought and turned or stemmed the great currents of the mind into fruitful fields of action are the real great men.

"In the perplexity that I have tried to explain I

find that I cannot give you a list, but will conclude with the mention of a fable taught to children in the Spanish-speaking countries.

"There was an island whose inhabitants, though blessed with many gifts of nature, were unacquainted with hens and their progeny. Once upon a time there arrived on that island a man with a few hens and roosters; as may be suspected, eggs ensued, and the man taught the people that those eggs could be eaten, if boiled. The man eventually died, as happens to most men.

"For a long time, maybe a decade or so, the people went on eating boiled eggs. One day there arose a genius who discovered that eggs might be fried. Shortly after another one produced the omelette; later on someone scrambled them, and so on. A great man of the locality who had amassed a considerable fortune celebrated a national festival in order to honour the discoverers of fried eggs, omelettes, and scrambled eggs, and great was the joy and great was the honour heaped upon the happy inventors. But alas! an importunate intruder with a memory happened on this occasion to obtrude his obnoxious remarks, saying: 'All this is very well, but what about the man who brought the hens?'

"Without prying too deeply into the evolution of knowledge, and mentioning solely what lies on the surface, I would ask in the case of Mr. Carnegie: 'Where is Bacon, who was greatly instrumental in teaching men how to learn by experimenting?' Without that teaching neither printing, nor electricity, nor water-meters, nor steel processes, nor steam-engines, nor telephones, nor cotton-spinning machinery, nor locomotives, nor rotary engines, whose discoverers are all included in Mr. Carnegie's list, would ever have been invented. To refer to the simile, people would have continued eating boiled eggs."

MAARTEN MAARTENS' LIST.

Mr. Maarten Maartens, who, on my first appeal, refused to attempt to fill in the list, has relented, and I am glad to publish the following interesting communication from his pen:—

"I have looked again at your question. It seems to me that your demand was clear, many a response confused. You do not ask for 'greatness' of character, for that often remains unknown, or of accidental effect, as in a chance invention, or of unintended well-doing, for then Pontius Pilate, for instance, were the greatest man that ever lived. You ask for the greatest impression, as a personality, on the whole race throughout its common life. If that is correct there can hardly be much discussion about your list:—

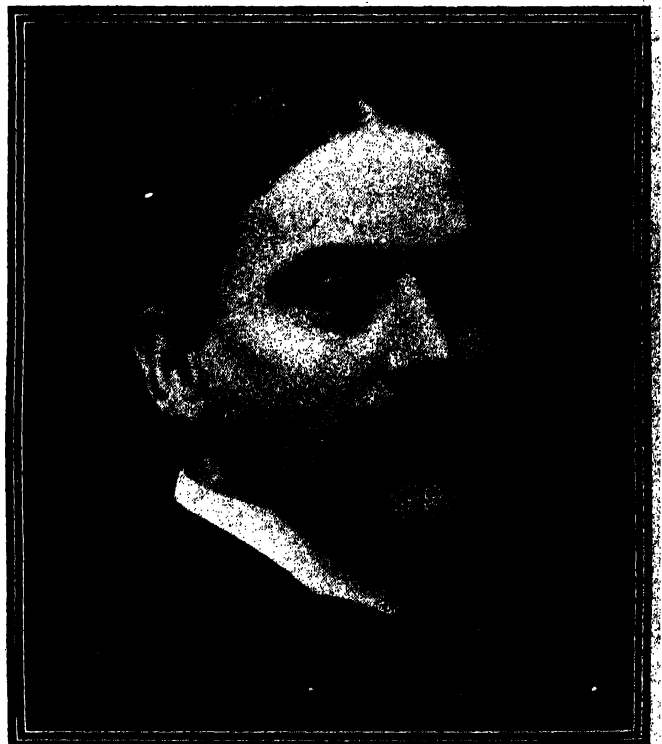
- | | |
|--------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. Moses. | 5. Aristotle. |
| 2. Paul. | 6. Alexander the Great. |
| 3. Homer. | 7. Julius Cæsar. |
| 4. Socrates—Plato. | 8. The Buddha. |

- | | |
|---------------------|----------------|
| 9. Confucius. | 15. Rembrandt. |
| 10. Mohammed. | 16. Beethoven. |
| 11. Charlemagne. | 17. Luther. |
| 12. Dante. | 18. Napoleon. |
| 13. Michael Angelo. | 19. Newton. |
| 14. Shakespeare. | 20. Darwin. |

"I have bracketed 4 because the personality is, as a world-impression, one.

"With your unequalled journalistic acumen, if I may be permitted to say so, you have fixed on exactly the right limit. Fifteen would have been impossible, twenty-five quite easy. Personally, I should place Augustine above Luther, Leonardo above Michael Angelo, perhaps! And Francis Bacon, Galileo, and Goethe should have got in had you not just banged the door in their faces. The matter is nowise one of personal sympathy. I have had to admit that brute Alexander the Great and that brute Napoleon. I have been able to exclude that brute Peter the Great, yet the last-named was not a self-seeking slaughterer of thousands like the other two. But, if you stand away and look down the history of the race objectively, the twenty stars shine, to my mind, immovable for all. With all due admiration, for instance, for the persistence of Columbus, it seems absurd to call him one of the twenty greatest because he unintentionally invented the Americans. As soon praise the potter for the rose!

"Having written so much, I cannot resist sending you a patriotic list of greatest names in the making of



Photograph by]

[Elliott and Fry.

Mr. Maarten Maartens.

modern Europe, picked up amongst a couple of million souls in the great multitude :—

The greatest devotional writer—Thomas à Kempis.

The greatest humanist—Erasmus.

The greatest anti-Reform. Jesuit—Canisius.

The greatest jurist—Grotius.

The greatest philosopher—Spinoza.

The greatest physicist—Christ. Huygens.

The greatest painter—Rembrandt.

The greatest founder of a State—William the Silent.

The greatest statesman-king—William III.

The greatest admiral—De Ruyter.

The greatest physician—Boerhave.

The greatest military engineer—Cochoorn.

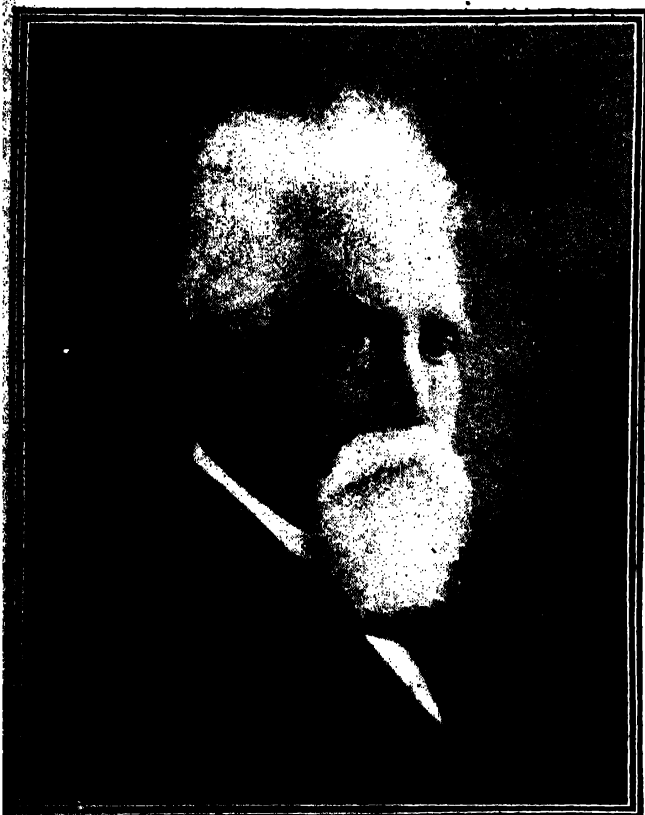
"Pretty good—is it not?"

SIR HIRAM MAXIM'S LIST.

The list of Sir Hiram Maxim is very characteristic. Sir Hiram is one of our few public men who are vehemently opposed to religions of all kinds. He accompanied his paper by an assertion that neither Moses nor St. Paul ever existed! This animus explains the presence of Colonel Ingersoll and Tom Paine among the world's greatest men :—

Confucius, author of the golden rule, B.C. 551—B.C. 479.

Archimedes, science and mathematics, B.C. 287—B.C. 212.



Photograph by

Sir Hiram Maxim.

[Bassano.]

Columbus, who discovered America after it had been discovered by others, 1435—1506.

Shakespeare, 1564—1616.

Galileo, astronomical discovery, 1564—1642.

Voltaire, gave superstition its death-blow, 1694—1778.

Benjamin Franklin, drew electricity from the sky, 1706—1790.

Watt, inventor of the modern steam engine, 1736—1819.

Thomas Paine, liberator of man's mind, 1737—1809.

Thomas Jefferson, rejected the superstition of his time, 1743—1826.

Jenner, discoverer of vaccination, 1749—1823.

Napoleon, the greatest soldier, 1769—1821.

Stephenson, inventor of locomotive, 1781—1848.

Abraham Lincoln, the best of great men and the greatest of good men, 1809—1865.

Darwin, work of evolution, 1809—1882.

Bessemer, inventor of steel process, 1813—1898.

Pasteur, bacteriologist, 1822—1895.

Colonel Ingersoll, killed the devil and abolished Hell, 1833—1899.

Ernest Haeckel, greatest living scientist, 1834.

Graham Bell, inventor of telephone, 1847.

MR. HAROLD BEGBIE'S LIST.

Mr. Harold Begbie's list is in contrast to that of Sir Hiram Maxim's :—

"By *greatest* I mean most valuable to the greatest number of humanity in the sense of giving happiness and vision and knowledge. Therefore I exclude Napoleon, who was a greater man than Charles Dickens, and prefer Frazer, who has illumined the whole region of superstition, before Julius Caesar, who was no doubt a man of most exceptional force and power. Until one has a definition about the word greatest it is impossible to compose a reasonable list. No man, I suppose, has given more comfort and joy and encouragement to the human race than David; but he did not invent the rotary engine nor employ coal as illuminant. Which is the greater—David or Symington? David or Murdock? One has to think before one decides, Which has done more for the human race, the Twenty-third Psalm or the Steam Engine?"

Moses, 15th century B.C.

David, about 1055—1015 B.C.

Socrates, about 469 B.C.

St. Paul.

Gutenberg, 1400—1468.

Michael Angelo, 1475—1564.

Luther, 1483—1546.

William the Silent, 1533—1584.

Shakespeare, 1564—1616.

Newton, 1642—1727.

Handel, 1685—1759.

Watt, 1736—1819.

Beethoven, 1770—1827.

Balzac, 1799—1850.
Darwin, 1809—1882.
Simpson, 1811—1879.
Dickens, 1812—1870.
Lister, 1827.
Tolstoy, 1828—1910.
J. G. Frazer, 1854.

AN ANGLICAN'S CHOICE.

An Anglican clergyman in Wales, seeing that no clergyman of the Church of England has contributed to the Symposium last month, sends in his list of Twenty Greatest Men. Its chief peculiarity is that he includes Sir H. M. Stanley as one of the greatest men that the world has ever produced. This probably may be attributed to the fact that our correspondent dates from Neath:—

Moses, 15th century B.C.
Rameses II., 1300—1230 B.C.
Homer, 10th or 11th century B.C.
Plato, 427 B.C.
Aristotle, 384—322 B.C.
Julius Cæsar, 100—44 B.C.
St. Paul.
Marcus Aurelius, 121—180.
Constantine the Great, 272—337.
Augustine, 354—430.
Francis d'Assisi, 1182—1226.
Dante, 1265—1321.
Luther, 1483—1546.
Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
Newton, 1640—1727.
Darwin, 1809—1882.
Gladstone, 1809—1898.
Ruskin, 1819—1900.
H. M. Stanley (John Rowlands), 1841—1904.
Tolstoy, 1828—1910.

AN IRISH CATHOLIC'S LIST.

A very curious list reached me from an anonymous Irish peasant. It is characteristically Irish, and not less characteristically Catholic. Only an Irishman could have described the twelve Apostles as one of the greatest men in history. Between this and Sir Hiram's list the contrast is great indeed:—

1. Our Divine Lord, true Man as true God.
2. Our Blessed Lady.
3. St. Joseph.
4. The twelve Apostles.
5. St. Mark.
6. St. Luke.
7. St. John the Baptist.
8. Abraham.
9. Moses.
10. King David.
11. Elias.
12. St. Benedict.
13. St. Augustine of Hippo.
14. St. Patrick.
15. St. Gregory the Great.

16. St. Thomas Aquinas.
17. St. Ignatius.
18. St. Vincent de Paul.
19. O'Connell.
20. Pius X.

FAMOUS SAYINGS OF GREAT MEN.

MR. A. H. LEWIS, writing to the *New York American*, sends a list of some of the famous sayings of some of the world's greatest men, holding that a great thought is often as valuable as a great invention:—

WASHINGTON: "Put none but Americans on guard."

GALILEO: "It moves, nevertheless."

FREDERICK THE GREAT: "Every man must get to heaven his own way."

LINCOLN: "You can fool part of the people all of the time, and all of the people part of the time, but you can't fool all of the people all of the time."

FRANKLIN: "Love your neighbour as yourself, but don't take down your fence."

CROMWELL: "A battleship is your best ambassador."

MAHOMET: "There is no god but God."

JEFFERSON: "Resistance to tyrants is obedience to God."

CONFUCIUS: "Honour lies not in never falling, but in rising every time you fall."

LUTHER: "To pray well is the better half of study."

MAGELLAN: "The church says the earth is flat, but I know that it is round; for I have seen the shadow on the moon, and I have more faith in a shadow than in the church."

NAPOLEON: "Imagination rules the world."

NEWTON: "I cannot calculate the madness of a people."

PETER THE GREAT: "I would give half my kingdom to know how to govern the other half."

CÆSAR: "Better first in a village than second in Rome."

GORDON'S HEROISM.

"CHARLES GEORGE GORDON, Hero," is the title of a tribute by T. A. Lacey in the *Treasury*. He says:—

This perfect, gentle knight was, as all such must be, the most humble and modest of men: humble, in spite of his haughty confidence; modest, in spite of his challenging demeanour. He was overawed by no superior, he flinched from no judgment, he stinted no indignant word, he stayed no righteous blow; he was fearless to act because he sought neither reward nor praise, he saw only something to be done and himself the appointed doer. For he believed utterly in God. He was but an instrument; yet a moral instrument. His work was to find out what God would have done, and to do it. If others did the like, the work would be done; if others blenched or went astray, there would be failure; but he might do his part. He believed in God, and God would guide him. He could not doubt this, for it would be doubt of God. He would not trust his own judgment, or the judgment of any other man; God would show him the way and he would go, none should turn him aside. "I will do what God wills, and what I choose," he wrote from Khartoum. It was not arrogance, it was not the hypocrisy that covers self-seeking with the cloak of zeal; it was the profound humility and truthfulness of the man who cares for nothing, in success or in failure, but to work out the divine purpose. That was his heroism.

He concludes with this terse paragraph:—

On the day of King Edward's funeral I found two Canadian soldiers wandering listlessly about St. Paul's. I took them to Gordon's tomb—a tomb empty of honoured dust, but reminiscent of the spirit. They stood to attention.

Fakir Singh: Harold Begbie's Saint.

MR. HAROLD BEGBIE is one of the coming men, if indeed he may not already be described as one who has landed at his destination. He is a man with a personality, a message, and a following. He has written several books of late which have achieved an almost unprecedented success, both in this country and in America. His latest, entitled "Other Sheep," describes the impressions produced upon his mind by his recent visit to India. He saw the country and the people that dwell therein, and he had the great advantage, during part at least of his tour, of being accompanied by Mr. Commissioner Booth Tucker, who for many years was a distinguished member of the Indian Civil Service, and who since 1881 has devoted the whole of his life to preaching the Gospel, according to the Salvation Army, to the people of India.

The picture that Mr. Harold Begbie gives of Mr. Booth Tucker, whose native name is Fakir Singh, is extremely attractive, and has fascinated a great many people who have read the book.

"Other Sheep," take it all in all, is a great tribute to a great man; and that being so, I was delighted to seize the opportunity of Mr. Booth Tucker's presence in London to ask him to come round to my Sanctum and have a talk.

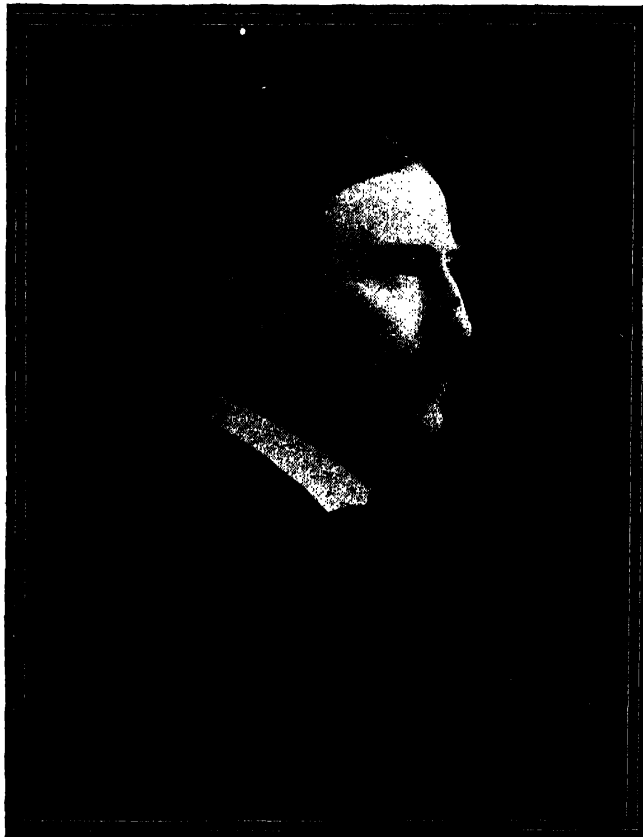
Fakir Singh responded to the invitation, and then, as his manner was, he forgot all about Harold Begbie, and set himself with a whole heart to interest me in the work that the Salvation Army is doing for the redemption of the outcasts of India. When I listened to Fakir Singh's account of the multifarious efforts which the Salvation Army is making for the amelioration of the condition of the people of India, it seemed to me that they are attempting to achieve salvation by silkworms—which dark saying, being interpreted, means that they have conceived the idea that millions of the Indian people may be snatched from deadly poverty, the like of

which is inconceivable to the Western world, by training them to manage silkworms.

The Indian silkworm produces eight crops of silk a year, whereas his French brother only produces one. France has, indeed, almost forsaken the growing of silk for the breeding of silkworms or silkworms' eggs. Fakir Singh gave me what seemed almost fabulous figures concerning billions of silkworms' eggs which are exported from France every year. A thousand tons of silkworms' eggs, which are sold at varying prices from 3s. to 4s. an ounce, represent

innumerable billions of active workers, each of which is no sooner hatched out than it sets to work to convert mulberry leaves into silk. At first the experiments were not successful; they put the wrong sort of caterpillar upon the wrong sort of tree, with the result that the caterpillar killed the tree, and the tree killed the caterpillar. However, by long and patient experiments they now know how to fit the caterpillar to the bush, with the result that the supply of silk from India is steadily increasing, and in time Fakir Singh and General Booth may be the greatest silk-producers in the world. At the present they are modestly engaged in pioneer work, and do what they can to act as middleman between the peasants who act as shepherds to the silkworm flocks and the great silk manufacturers of Europe and America.

But the silkworm industry is only one of the multifarious economic activities which absorb so much of his energies. The Salvation Army did a noble work in India in agitating for the establishment of land banks, which before that time were practically non-existent in India. They acted as pioneers and the Government followed in their wake. There are few institutions so much appreciated by the people as the land banks. It is very largely the work of the Salvation Army to find out a good thing, to turn the energy and enthusiasm and intelligence of their people loose upon it so as to carry on experiments



Photograph by]

[Leonard Norman, Ipswich.

Mr. Harold Begbie.

which the Government could not at first undertake, and then, when they have demonstrated that it is a practical, useful proposition, the Government with this object-lesson before it takes up the idea and extends it throughout the Empire.

After silkworms and land banks, perhaps the most useful thing that the Fakir Singh has had and has still in hand is the development of village industries. People are still on the land in India; although there is a certain tide setting in towards the factories of great cities, and to keep people on the land, you must help them to make a living on the land.

"They can be helped in two ways," he said. "One is to help them to buy at cheap rates improved machinery, instead of going on with their rickety machines. You do a great thing for a woman when you give her a good spinning-wheel in place of a bad one, and show a man where he can get a loom which can turn out twice as much cloth of better quality than that which he was producing before. That is the first thing—to improve the efficiency of the worker by furnishing him with up-to-date appliances for handling his material. The second thing is to help him to bring it to the market. Co-operative production goes hand in hand with co-operative distribution. It would have been no use for the Government to have tried this. At first it was necessary for us to go down among the people, wearing their clothes, leading their lives, eating their food, becoming ourselves Indians as it were, so as to win their confidence and to show that we care for their welfare; then they tell us their troubles and point out their difficulties. They are an honest people, the Indian villagers. You learn to love them very much when you live among them. It is a great joy in my life to feel that this day and every day we are helping them to a better life."

"Well," said I; "silkworms, land banks, improved spinning-wheels, co-operative distribution—anything else?"

"Oh! heaps of other things," said Fakir Singh; "still, there is more to follow. There is one thing we have very much at heart at present, and that is the introduction of the eucalyptus tree into India. The Government tried it and often failed, and being discouraged they were inclined to desist. But on making inquiries I found out they had tried the wrong sort of eucalyptus. There are any number of kinds of eucalyptus trees, some of which are grown on the frosty hills, others of which thrive best near the sea shore. We collected a great deal of information regarding the right kinds. A great tree, the eucalyptus; it grows quicker than any other and produces hard wood, and it is the greatest preventive of malaria that has yet been discovered. We have devoted a good deal of attention to the planting of trees. We have borrowed from America the institution of Arbor Day, and one day in the year all the children in our schools go out to plant trees. Another day in the year we go out to see how

they are thriving. It is attention to little details which secure us the success of all these operations. The discovery that by putting a simple porous earthenware pot of water beside a newly-planted tree keeps the soil moist has saved thousands of the little trees from perishing. Another thing which is vitally necessary is the improvement of their method of agriculture, so as to enable them to keep more stock on less land. The gradual enclosure of the forests has deprived the peasant of much of his grazing ground. We have to explain to him now that he can no longer pasture his cow upon ten acres, that by improved methods of culture he can keep ten cows on one acre, although that of course is somewhat exaggerated.

"The welfare of the people is what we keep constantly in view. Help the people to help themselves, and to improve their economic conditions at the same time that we are labouring to save their souls. That is the great object which we keep constantly before us. We have sixty million of outcast people in India, with whom the educated Brahmin will have nothing to do."

"What relations have you with the Government?"

"The very best," said Fakir Singh. "Of course, you may think I am prejudiced, having been in the Civil Service myself, but I must say that after all deductions have been made it seems to me that the Indian Government is the best Government existing in the world. I do not think you will find in any other administration in the world a standard of duty so high as is to be found in the Indian Government. Their relations with us have always been most cordial. They have handed over to us from time to time the care of professional criminals with whom they could do nothing. In India there are whole communities, the members of which return themselves to the census as professional robbers, who live by robbing. For generations they have practised brigandage and dacoity as a means of livelihood, and it is these people that we are after. The great thing to teach them is that there are other means of making a living which are more desirable than that of looting villages and waylaying travellers. In one case the Government gave us an old fortress as a base from which to conduct our operations. The criminals, after having served their time in gaol, were handed over to us to settle on the land to make them industrial citizens, and we have had great success. The Indian nature is very responsive to kindly treatment; the great thing is to establish confidence, to win their hearts; when that is done all the rest follows."

"What about the police?" I asked.

"Well," said Fakir Singh, "I must say the Government makes the best of the materials that are available. It reminds me of a story General Booth is fond of telling of a very fine lady who was at one time taken in a vision to see the celestial city. Her angel guides showed her various beautiful mansions prepared for the just when they passed over. 'And whose is that

mansion over there,' asked the lady, pointing to, a very beautiful building. 'That,' said the angel, 'is for your charwoman.' 'My charwoman,' said the lady. 'If you have such a palace for a charwoman, do show me what you have prepared for me.' Whereupon the angel led her a long way off to a very poor quarter, and showed her a very small shanty. 'There is your home,' said he. 'That,' said she, turning up her nose in contempt, 'is that all you have for me?' 'I am very sorry, madam,' said the guide, 'but we have done the best we can with the material you have sent up to us during your earthly life.' So



Photograph by]

"Fakir Singh."

[G. R. Clare.

Commissioner Booth-Tucker and his wife.

it is with the Indian Government, they do the best they can with the material they have to hand."

"Now about Mr. Begbie," said I.

"Oh," said Fakir Singh. "They are his own ideas which he has expressed in his own way. We have no responsibility for them. I told him many times that he was wrong, but it is one thing to tell a man he is wrong, and another thing to make him believe it, and I seem to have failed with Begbie. He has been very kind, and I want to say no more about him excepting this: I wish he had said more about the work and less about me."

ORIENTAL VIEW OF WESTERN WOMAN.

In the *Modern Review* for January, Har Dayal sets out to prove that there is not much to choose for women between East and West. The fine talk of Europeans and Americans about the superior position of women in the West is, he says, simple falsehood. "As regards woman, man is the same gross, brutal egoist everywhere." Beneath all disguises peers forth "the same old figure of the unchivalrous, disdainful, indifferent man-brute, and the stunted, weak, timid, dependent and ignorant slave, woman." The boasted higher position of woman in the West is a myth.

"ONE CONTINUAL CRUCIFIXION."

In the middle and upper classes, says the writer, the life of a woman between the age of fifteen and her death is one continual crucifixion. With the all-important question of marriage, the tragedy of woman's life begins. It is a sadder tragedy in the West than in the East, for in the East the duty of finding a breadwinner falls on the girl's parents. Education, accomplishments, deportment, are all intended to fit the woman for the marriage market.

MARRIAGE BY HUNT OR PURCHASE.

Marriage is secured by a woman in Europe by a hunt or by purchase:—

No pen can describe the anguish of those women who cannot find purchasers in the market or who fail to bag some game in this hunt. They are stranded, and no one pities them. Their lot is one of terrible hardship in these upper classes. They become mere human wrecks, the refuse of the market, which the managers throw into the garbage box.

Is not the condition of the Oriental woman, who finds a husband, a home, and assured maintenance provided for her as soon as she reaches maturity, a hundred times better than that of these pitiable scramblers in the matrimonial market, where, to add to their troubles, the supply far exceeds the demand?

THE PROFESSIONAL WOMAN.

M. Letourneau pronounces true marriage by purchase to be more common in France than elsewhere. The economic emancipation of woman appears to the writer a confession of failure:—

This advancing civilisation must drag her in the mire of modern commercialism; she must also learn to lie and cheat, to haggle and calculate, to buy in the cheapest and sell in the dearest market. This is what this boasted emancipation of woman in the professions really means. But there are no traces of the immense superiority over the Turkish women that some people ascribe to the educated ladies of the West. They are all alike *as yet*. They all chatter trifles. They are all credulous and shallow-brained. There is no great difference between the East and the West, or even between Africa and Europe in this respect.

THE DEPTH OF WORKING WOMEN'S WOE.

Working women suffer still more:—

The life of the women of the working-classes is worse than that of helots. Girls of tender age are overworked in factories like beasts of burden. . . . No Turkish woman or Soudanese slave leads such a life of unrelenting toil and brutish squalor. *This is almost the nadir of human degradation, and it is found in the West, which is said to honour woman.*

The writer adds that the darkest night is just before the dawn.

The Pagan and Christian Conception of God.

"THE MIRACLE" AT OLYMPIA AND "OEDIPUS REX" AT COVENT GARDEN.

REINHARDT the Jew has made the Christian world of London his debtor by compelling the multitude to see and wonder at two marvellous scenic representations of two of the vanished faiths of mankind. His success opens up a wide field for the enterprise of audacious dramatists. There



Photograph by

(Hoffe.

Professor Reinhardt.

are a score, nay, a hundred, religions -- both past and present -- which are capable of sympathetic representation on the modern stage. There is the faith of the Druids, for instance, which has in it great possibilities, and a play based on the worship of Moloch would outdo "Oedipus Rex" in horror. The

rites of Isis, the Bacchanalian orgies of the cult of Cybele, offer obnoxious attractions to those who find profit in exploiting the mysteries of sex. Still more attractive, because more grim and weird, are the obscure and obscene rites of Voodooism. "Dear Old Charlie" might be induced to license a realistic representation of Phallus worship, and that ancient deity Priapus might be honoured naked and unashamed instead of being the furtive inspirer of musical comedy and the gay humours of Labiche. Hindoo mythologies afford endless themes for the Reinhardts of the future. Nor can it be said after "The Miracle" and "Oedipus" that anything must be rejected as common and unclean.

The study of comparative mythology has long engaged the attention of the learned. These representations on the stage are now democratising the subject. The great advantage of the dramatic treatment of what the freethinker scornfully waves aside as superstitious is that it must be sympathetic. That has its disadvantages no doubt. To accustom thousands of young men and maidens to think themselves into the mental and physical state of Bacchantes can hardly be commended as tending to purity of thought, of manners, or of morals.

The same objection may be taken to the personation of the Lady of the Camellias or of "Bella

Donna." But surely it is something to the good that men and women should be familiarised with the outworn creeds in the strength of which their ancestors faced the problems of life and went down into the chill waters of the river of death? Each of these religions, "exploded superstitions" as men call them, was at one time a step on the great altar stair by which humanity has groped its way from darkness to the throne of God. Since "the first man stood God conquered with his face to heaven upturned," each successive generation has formulated, according to the light afforded it, a creed and a ritual which defined with more or less exactitude the angle at which they faced the Infinite. The scenic representation of these rites enables us at least to realise with a more sympathetic understanding the marvellous variety of conceptions which man has formed of God.

It is at least better that great multitudes should be gathered together to see and to reflect upon the ancient ways in which our forefathers realised Divinity than that they should be perpetually surfeited with contemplating the various methods in which men corrupt their neighbours' wives and deceive their own. If it be true that all paths to the Father lead when self the feet have spurned, it must be profitable to see vividly represented before the eye and ear the efforts which our fathers made to stumble upwards towards the Author of their being. Of course this is absolutely opposed to the old notion that a man should turn away as from a temptation of Satan from any attractive presentation of any creed save that in which he was born and baptised. It used to be regarded almost as much of a religious duty to despise your neighbour's creed, to caricature it, to abuse it, as to hold firmly to your own. Religious men and religious women have for generations acted on the principle of the ingenuous juror who wanted to stop the case and find a verdict before the counsel for the defence had been heard. "It is all so clear to me now, but if that other fellow speaks I know he will confuse me." Reinhardt is making us hear the other fellow, and it ought to be counted to him for righteousness.

And right here before I go any further I must make a personal explanation. In order to help to increase the popular interest in "The Miracle," I wrote a letter which has been extensively quoted in the Press pointing out how directly Reinhardt's play challenged the narrow-minded fanaticism of Orange Protestantism. I asked, in the same vein of scoffing irony as that employed by the Prophet Elijah when he had the priests of Baal on the hip, what our good Protestants were thinking about when they raised such a hullabaloo about the procession of the Host at the Eucharistic Congress and sat down tamely before this beautiful but defiant presentation of Roman

doctrine. And then caricaturing the absurdities cherished in some quarters, I asked in derision how much money had been subscribed by the Vatican and the Jesuits to subsidise this subtle attempt to pervert the Protestant subjects of our Protestant king. I thought that the extravagance and exaggeration of my letter would have been sufficient to show my real drift. But alas! I underestimated the density of the brain of the Protestant public. Imagine my dismay at finding myself enthusiastically hailed as the one man who dared to bear witness for the Protestant faith! In future, when I write anything in the same vein I shall have to add like Artemus Ward, "N.B.—This is rote sarkastic."

All the newspapers have described at such length "The Miracle" and "Œdipus" that I shall spare my readers any detailed account of either one show or the other. I will address myself to pointing out as simply and clearly as I can the conceptions of life and of the relation of man to God which these two plays of Reinhardt's have impressed upon the mind of the public. Judging them from our present standpoint, they are both distinctly immoral. They both set forth ideas as to the relation of God to man in terms which only need to be stated in their naked simplicity to revolt the moral sense.

Take the earlier play, the "Œdipus" of Sophocles. Here we have a man who, so far as his own will and conscience are concerned, is absolutely innocent. Œdipus, so far from doing wrong, met his doom in trying to escape from committing the crimes it was predicted he would commit. He was a man who wished to escape from sin. He was no monster of iniquity. He was indeed a man pious and public-spirited, a good father, a loving son, a faithful husband. He was a sovereign devoted to his people's welfare. In order to escape from the predicted horror of a double crime he sacrificed his right to the throne of Corinth and fled as an exile to another realm. By his ready wit he saved the people from the devastating appetite of the Sphinx, and was regarded by his contemporaries as a benefactor and a Saviour. Yet this man of all men is made the victim and the sport of the malignant gods. He is led, all unknowing, to commit with innocent heart the very offences which he desired of

all things to avoid, and having committed them there rains down on him the pitiless vengeance of the gods. His wife-mother hangs herself. He tears out his eyes in the anguish of his remorse, and departs alone an outcast and a wanderer into the desolate wilderness. From our point of view Œdipus had done no wrong and deserved no punishment. He deserved indeed our profoundest pity, our loving compassion; but from the point of view of the drama not only was this not the view of his contemporaries, it was not even his own view. He was terribly punished, but he makes no railing protest against the divine fiends who had ordained his destruction. It is all very strange and abhorrent to us, an outrage upon what we now regard as the elementary ideas of justice.

And yet and yet! The night upon which I saw Œdipus was the twenty-sixth anniversary of the night on which I was welcomed in triumph in Exeter Hall after my release from Holloway gaol, to which I had been consigned as a penalty for having endeavoured, not wisely but too well, to increase the legal safeguards against the ruin of young and innocent girls. The anniversary recalled some of my meditations in my prison cell. One of the most persistently recurring thoughts of that time was the injustice with which Society treats the fallen woman. Many a girl has "lost her virtue" in innocence as absolute as that of Œdipus. But although she may have been as helpless in the toils of her betrayer as the trapped dove, Society takes no account of that. She has lost



The Nun in the Miracle Play.

her character and is cast out, like Œdipus, or doomed often to a fate even worse than his. Nay, many times her undoing has been due to her very effort to preserve her virtue. Fleeing from temptation in one quarter, she has found herself in the toils from which there was no escape. Of which fact the annals of the White Slave trade afford only too much overwhelming evidence. Yet Christian society, priding itself upon its morals, is as remorseless as Apollo in the tragedy of Sophocles.

This brings me to the equally immoral story of "The Miracle." Here the pendulum has swung to the other extreme. In "Œdipus" the innocent falls crushed by the ruthless gods. In "The Miracle" we have the guilty made the special object of the

favour of Heaven. A nun, the finest flower of the convent, surrenders herself willingly, knowingly to the arms of her lover. The lure of the Tempter overcame her maidenly scruples. The riot of her senses revolted against the austere morality of the cloister. The teachings of her religion were forgotten on the very morrow of the day on which their truth had been attested by a miracle. She violated her vows and sacrificed the virginity she had pledged to a heavenly bridegroom to the knight who made her his paramour. Never was sin more flagrant committed with more open-eyed consciousness of its enormity. But instead of bringing down upon her guilty head the wrath of offended Heaven, the blessed Virgin herself steps down from her throne in order to assume the dress and to personate the fugitive. To screen the guilty and fallen nun, the Virgin vacates her throne and serves as a humble sister of the convent in order to conceal the guilt of the erring one.

The play goes on. The perjured nun loses her first lover to become the prey of a succession of paramours. By the time she has reached the last stage of degradation in the common *lupanar*, she has been the mistress of from ten to a dozen kings, princes, and knights, who have fed her on the richest fare, clad her in dainty robes, and given her what to the carnal mind must have been a right royal good time. In the course of this career of unbridled debauchery she fell in the family way, and became a mother. Her child dies. Then she repents, and returns to the convent. When she arrives she finds that the Virgin, having fulfilled her rôle as *locum tenens* while the nun was carrying on outside, remounts her throne in the cathedral and waits silent and unrepentant the return of the prodigal. The nun, bearing her dead baby, prostrates herself before the obliging Virgin. In the original play she resumes her old garments and takes her old place without anyone suspecting what rîgs she had been playing since the day of the miracle. But the baby must be got rid of. A happy thought struck her. Since the Virgin had been so kind as to keep her place warm for her while she rioted outside, would she not also oblige by disposing of the fruit of lawless love. She placed the dead baby in the arms of the Mother of God, by whom it was accepted without demur as the infant Christ. There the story ends. But the desire for a good "curtain" led the producers of "The Miracle" at Olympia to spoil the tale by omitting the resumption by the nun of her conventual dress, and the play closes with a triumphant procession, in which the nun is lost in the crowd, and the Virgin, still clasping in her arms the nun's baby, is carried amidst the sound of sacred song down the stage and out of the church.

That is one side of the matter. On the other side it may be argued that "The Miracle" represents the triumph of the pagan ideal—*Naturam expellas furca, tamen usque recurrit*. If the spectacle of the welcome home of the apostate nun represents the supreme triumph

of the conception of the exceeding height and depth of the loving-kindness of God, the assent given by the Virgin to the escapade of the nun represents the triumph of the pagan ideal of the lawfulness of the gratification of the senses even in the heart of the Christian cloister. The nun and her lover do not turn their backs upon the Virgin. On the contrary, before the elopement they kneel before her protesting their passion, imploring her to forgive, if not to sanction, the breach of the conventual vows. Nor is the Virgin impassive to their appeal. Motionless as her statue, when one word or movement might have prevented the lapse from virtue, no sooner has the lady departed with her lover than she actively bestirs herself to cover up her traces and conceal her frailty from the abbess and the sisterhood. Thus we see in "The Miracle" a double recoil—the recoil from the ruthless god of hate, who pursued with unrelenting vengeance the innocent *Œdipus*, and the recoil from the austere doctrine which demands the crucifixion of the natural inborn sex instincts of the race.

There is yet another view of the Virgin's action which is more in harmony with the Protestant Christian ideal. It is that the Virgin consented, not to a lawless love, but to a marriage between the nun and her lover. In so doing the Virgin recognised that cloistral vows should not stand in the way of lawful love, that a true love marriage is superior to celibacy, and that her subsequent reception of the nun was the natural and proper sequel of her approval of a marriage which had ended unhappily.

According to this theory the nun only consented to marriage with her first lover. Her subsequent adventures were forced upon her against her will.

Unless we accept this Protestant theory this mediæval legend is as much of an outrage upon the moral sense of mankind to-day as the undeserved torture of the righteous *Œdipus*. In one the innocent is punished, in the other the guilty is screened. In neither is there a trace of justice. We ask with *Œdipus* :—

If one should dream that such a world began
In some slow devil's heart that hated man,
Who should deny him ?

Yet there must have been some kernel of truth and of morality, which is the truth of things in these conceptions. One-sided they were no doubt and at variance with our moral sense. Yet the doctrine of the omnipotence of God is asserted as strongly in *Œdipus* as is the doctrine of the boundless compassion and sympathetic nature of the goddess who is the real deity in "The Miracle." It is true that the god of the Greek drama was no beneficent being :—

'Tis Apollo, all is Apollo.
O ye that love me, 'tis he long time hath planned
These things upon me evilly, evilly,
Dark things and full of blood.

It may, however, be argued that Apollo was but

visiting the sins of the father upon the child. The parents of Œdipus were warned by the priests and seers who trod Apollo's temple that their son would slay his father and marry his mother. Therefore they decided to circumvent the Deity by exposing their son to what they believed was a sure and lingering death on the mountain top, to which they pinned him by a sharp blade thrust through both his feet. They believed they had cheated the Deity. But, as the American poet says, "You've got to git up airy, Ef you want to take in God." For a time all went well. The guilty pair not merely believed they had rendered the prophecy impossible of fulfilment, but Jocasta at least exulted in her sin. "Behold the fruits of prophecy!" she cried, after narrating the baffling of the seers' prediction.

Jocasta was a thoroughgoing agnostic. When Œdipus tells her he is filled with fear lest the prophecy should be fulfilled about his mother, Jocasta replied:—

What should man do with fear, who hath but Chance
Above him and no sight nor governance
Of things to be? To live as life may run:
No fear, no fret, were wisest 'neath the sun.
And thou fear not thy mother. Prophets deem
A deed wrought that is wrought but in a dream;
And he to whom these things are nothing, best
Will bear his burden.

According to the ethics of the gods, such sentiments ought not to be cherished with impunity. From this point of view the punishment of Œdipus was

but the natural and necessary corollary of his mother's guilt. As the children of Achan were consumed in the fire which burnt the man who disobeyed the word of Jehcvah so Œdipus suffered for his parents' transgression. The fathers have eaten sour grapes and their children's teeth are set on edge. It may not be the justice of man, but it is not an unnatural deduction from the law of nature.

"But a new law came when Christ came," and in "The Miracle" we see the recoil carried to its furthest limit. The touching story of the Prodigal Son is outdone by this story of the prodigal daughter, and in the rejoicing of the human heart over the discovery that God is a God of love we see the Virgin making herself accessory to and an accomplice in the violation of the most sacred law. So we may regard the two plays "Œdipus" and "The Miracle" as the dramatic expression of the extremest form of the two dominant ideas—of the ancient pagan creed deduced from an observation of the law of nature, and of the Christian doctrine of the infinite compassion of the God of love revealed in Christ Jesus. Said "Œdipus":—

Am I not charged with death,
Most charged and filled to the brim
With curses? And what man saith,
"God hath so hated him?"

But the message of "The Miracle" is that by Christ cometh the forgiveness of sin—for God so loved the world!



Photograph by]

A Great Scene in "Œdipus Rex."

[Illustrations Bureau.

THE ABUSE OF TRADE UNIONISM.

AN IRRESPONSIBLE TYRANNY WITH POWER OF LIFE AND DEATH.

THE dispute at Accrington as to the employment of a man and his wife and of another woman who were not members of the Union paralysed the cotton trade of Lancashire for nearly three weeks. It is estimated that the working classes lost a million sterling in wages and the trade of the district was diminished by seven millions sterling. The difficulty was finally surmounted by the tact of Sir George Askwith, who arranged that work should be resumed on the old basis, and that Unionists and non-Unionists should work together for six months, in which period it was thought some permanent arrangement might be arrived at. No sooner, however, did the owners re-open the mills than the workers struck work the moment the three non-Unionist workers appeared in

The strike against the non-Unionist has long been a familiar and unlovely feature in the organisation of labour. But it is only of recent years that this power has been exercised with the ruthless severity which is calculated to fill all friends of labour with dismay. It is regarded by many excellent men who are engaged in the organisation of labour disputes as a perfectly right and proper thing to compel working men, by fair means or foul, to join the Union.

But this, however serious an infringement it may be of the liberty of the subject, is nothing to the later developments of the doctrine that the Trade Unions can do no wrong, which is to be witnessed in its full growth in America, and is by no means unknown even here. For the New Tyranny is no



Miss Margaret Bury.

Mr. Riley.

Mrs. Riley.

Cotton operatives who refused to join the Unions and precipitated the strike.

the mills. They pursued the unfortunate non-Unionists with vituperation and abuse, threatening violence, until finally they succeeded in driving them out of the mill.

It is an ugly incident and one which seems to justify many of the worst things that are said as to the lack of good faith which characterises Trade Unionists. Indeed, it seems almost to be accepted as an axiom that a Trade Unionist can do no wrong. A Trade Unionist should be above the law, and a Trade Unionist should never be expected to keep his bargain. This is a sad descent from the old high principle which animated Trade Unionists of the last generation. It is difficult, however, to account for the proceedings in Lancashire excepting on some such assumption as that which I have just stated.

longer exerted merely to compel working men to join the Union whether they like it or not. It is employed without scruple to doom working men and their families to the slow torture of starvation, if, from any causes over which they have no control, they are not admitted into the Unionist ranks. Now it is one thing to deprive a man, his wife and children of their daily bread in order to compel the man to join the Union, but it is an altogether different, and an infinitely worse thing, first of all, to decree that a man shall not join the Union, even if he wishes to, and then to refuse him any opportunity of earning his living, because he is not a Trade Unionist.

It is this tendency which fills many of the sincerest friends of labour organisation with alarm. The Roman Catholic Church in the days when there was

no limit to its power to use force, even in the extreme form of the rack and the stake, to punish heresy, never went so far as do modern trades unions in the irresponsible exercise of the power of life and death. For the Roman Church in her worst days was always willing to receive the heretic when he repented and submitted to her authority. But in America working men who have been expelled from the union, either from the caprice or prejudice of the local voting majority in their lodge, are denied all place for repentance. They are branded as industrial lepers; they apply in vain for admission to the close ranks of the union from which they have been expelled, and if any employer ventures to give them employment a strike is ordered or his goods are boycotted by all the trades unionists of the United States. This is a hideous and horrible abuse of the power of the association; it is utterly destructive of liberty, and will inevitably in the end provoke a reaction which may do infinitely more harm to the cause of labour than the utmost that could be obtained by the boycott of the non-Unionist. Those who are incredulous as to the possibility of such a tyranny finding its place in modern society will do well to read Mr. W. J. Merritt's article on the closed shop in the *North American Review* for January:—

WHAT IS A "CLOSED SHOP?"

The "closed shop" is a system prevailing in factories conducted under a fixed rule that none but union men in good standing shall be employed at the trade involved. It is called the "closed shop" because its doors are barred against all employees whom the union does not recognise, and it is contrasted with the "open shop," where both union and non-union men are employed, without discrimination against either. The non-union man may be denied union membership; he may have been suspended or expelled, or he may not desire membership, but in either of these three contingencies the fact, and not the reason, that he is non-union is the conclusive disqualification against employment in a closed shop. As the employer cannot review the union's adjudication that a man is non-union, and as in most unions, like all secret societies, an applicant for membership must be approved or voted in, and no court or any other authority can review the organisation's action in rejecting the applicant, the result is that no man can secure employment in a closed shop except by consent of the union.

Mr. Merritt describes in considerable detail the method in which this tyranny, exercised by irresponsible local majorities voting in ballot, is brought into operation.

HOW THE TYRANNY IS ENFORCED.

The first step is to strike against any employer who gives work to a non-unionist. Should strikes fail of their purpose, the American Federation of Labour, which has a membership of nearly two millions, representing ten million persons (over a tenth of the entire American population), are all pledged to boycott the goods produced by the open shop. There are one thousand four hundred organisers of the Federation, whose chief duty is to see that the boycott is enforced:—

With agents in every trade centre of the country, and local federations of all trades to act at their commands, with travel-

ling agents going from city to city, and spies to detect open-shop shipments and telegraph the information to the unions at the place of consignment, we have a phenomenon hitherto unknown in either democratic or despotic states, with its branches like veins throughout our entire society.

Another weapon is the insistence upon the employment of the Union label, which is fixed to all goods produced by closed shops. The conditions of labour may be much better in the open shop, but its goods are branded by the absence of the label, whereas a closed shop which may be run under much worse conditions has a full right to use the Union label. The Carpenters' Union refuses to handle any goods or to work upon any materials which come from an open shop. The same rule prevails in relation to many other workers. By the aid of the strike and the boycott and the label the chances of a non-Unionist earning his living can be reduced to a minimum.

ABANDON HOPE ALL YE WHO——!

Many trades unionists who are professedly the friends of liberty and justice are to be found who would defend this use of power in order to compel men to join the associations by whose actions they are supposed to profit. But few, I hope, even in this country, would defend the exercise of this power of life and death, for that is what it comes to, against the man who wishes to join the union but who is forbidden to do so, and then is punished for not being a Unionist. No man has an enforceable legal right to membership in any trade union. He must apply for membership, and he may be rejected or blackballed in exactly the same way as if he applied for membership of any private club. Sometimes if a man has left the union for a time, possibly because of his inability to pay the levies, his application to rejoin may be rejected, or he may be admitted on condition that he pays dues on the wages he has earned during the years he was outside the union. Some men who have once been members, and have withdrawn, have been obliged to pay large fines before they were re-admitted. Sometimes the unionists will refuse to admit any new members at all in a given period of time. Others will refuse to admit any new members above the age of twenty-one, and others systematically exclude foreigners.

If a local union by a majority vote refuses any application, none of the other unions throughout the country can accept the unfortunate man who has been rejected, except by a two-thirds vote of the union to which he has made a second application, and even then his application is invalid unless he can obtain the consent of the union which first rejected him. Thus, if a man is blackballed for personal reasons by a union in California, he cannot be admitted to a union in New York excepting by a two-thirds vote, and then the decision must be ratified by the union of California.

IS THERE NO REMEDY?

Mr. Merritt considers the tyranny has reached such a pitch in America that employers will be obliged to



[*Westminster Gazette.*]

Une Danse Macabre.

meet the closed shop movement by a counter organisation which would bring the country very near to a civil war. He maintains that the State should intervene :—

If a commercial nation in peaceful times cannot protect the rights of its working class to secure employment from those who wish to employ them, it has lamentably failed.

The history of civilised government affords no parallel whereby law permits a combination of men to enter into a scheme so calculated to imperil and destroy property and personal rights.

Nothing could be fairer than to place upon the statute books in all the States a law which forbids any combination on the part of any class of people, whether employers or employees, to discriminate against a man on the ground that he is or is not a member of a labour union.

THE BRITISH LAW AND TRADES UNIONS.

Mr. Walter V. Osborne, of the Osborne Judgment fame, writing in the *Westminster Review* for January, maintains that it is absolutely necessary that the Trades Unions Act of 1906 should be amended. Mr. Osborne traces the condition of the present unfortunate position of affairs to the Taff Vale decision, which deprived the Trades Unions of the immunity which they had previously enjoyed of being able to conduct a strike without being liable for damages. Mr. Osborne says :—

Little real harm had been suffered by the country during all those years of supposed immunity, and this argument was the great inducement for the passing of the Act of 1906. No sooner was this Act passed than it became an instrument of tyranny in the hands of extreme but narrow-minded, and often ignorant men. Trade Unionists had long fought for the right to combine without coercion or disability, but they now sought to deprive others of the liberty of choice they themselves demanded, and denied the right for any man to remain outside the Union. They seek with impunity to obtain the dismissal of non-union men, and to so take away their means of livelihood. If the Union men strike all others must come out, to use their own words, "by fair means or foul." Contracts and agreements are disregarded, whilst violence is indulged in by the mob. If the leaders, immune by the Act of 1906, deliberately defy the civil law,

there is little wonder that their more ignorant adherents defy the criminal law. The 1906 Act is a real inducement to crime of every description, by giving a false impression that criminal as well as civil wrongs done in connection with a strike are immune. By encouraging mobs to assemble outside private houses and places of employment at times when passions run strong, the Act becomes a real danger. If contracts and agreements are to remain the corner-stones of our commercial and industrial life, if the individual is to retain any shred of liberty, and if violence and brutality is to be put down, in fact if we are to be saved from anarchy and civil war, it is necessary that the Act of 1906 should be immediately amended.

HOW TO FACE INDUSTRIAL UNREST.

In the *Edinburgh Review* for January the writer of an article on "Changes of Current in Political Thought" takes a cheerful view of the situation. The reviewer declares he looks forward to a great future for the British people. He admits that there are changes that are inevitable, but which need not necessarily be either wicked or degenerate. He looks forward to a great campaign against disease as the outlet for energy which at the present moment is expressing itself in strikes and riots.

So inveterate an optimist is the reviewer that he contemplates Syndicalism with equanimity. He deprecates the adoption of any strong measures by the Government against Syndicalism. Syndicalism springs from discontent, and it is better that it should come to the surface. There are two practical ways of meeting the discontent. The first is to remedy, by granting the popular demands. This, the writer says, is very often impossible. The second way is to provide channels by which the overflowing discontent may from time to time relieve itself in a comparatively harmless manner. Minor strikes are to discontent what vaccination is to smallpox. Strikes may constitute a natural safety-valve for blowing off the passions of industrial discontent; and it would be in the last degree unwise if the Government were to block up these safety valves. Repression will never cure that discontent except among a decadent people. "Passion" is always best relieved by conversion into "action." Anger is quickly spent by abuse or blows, without which it would have been long harboured. The article is an interesting one as a survey of the shifting currents of political thought at the beginning of the century.

Dividends v. Missions.

"THE dividends which flow from the wealth of South America into the pockets of British investors in one month exceed in amount the total expenditure on evangelical missions in that continent in a hundred years." So says Allan Green, writing in the *Sunday at Home* on "The Continent of Opportunity," South America, and its evangelisation. As Great Britain already has close upon six hundred millions invested in the continent, and this immense capital yields nearly thirty millions a year as dividend, the statement seems to be credible.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS

THE POLITICAL OUTLOOK.

CONSERVATIVE HOPES—

"CURIO," writing on "The Turn of the Tide" in the *Fortnightly Review* for February, is quite sure the Tories are coming in. The present Government has not two years to live. The turn of the tide is sure to come, but Ministers have ante-dated that turn. At the same time he warns the Tories that it won't do for them to take up a purely negative attitude; neither the Church nor the Union, nor Tariff Reform, will in the long run be assured if Toryism does not succeed in saving the revolting masses from the arms of Labour. It will not do for the Tories to come in on a programme summed up in the phrase "anything for a quiet life":—

For the temper of the industrial districts at the present moment it will not do at all—and it is in the industrial districts that the vast bulk of the seats have got to be won. The aspiration there, as present and continued Labour trouble proves, is not for a quiet life but for a better one.

—AND FEARS.

Mr. F. E. Smith, in the *Oxford and Cambridge Review*, dilates with glowing hope on Unionist prospects. The change from October to January in the outlook of the Party is, he says, prodigious. The Insurance Act—the underlying conceptions of which Mr. Smith is careful to say are bold and beneficent—and the circumstances under which it became law, have powerfully contributed to the growing unpopularity of the Government. He anticipates that the forthcoming session of Parliament will carry still further that unpopularity. "None of its proposed measures will win it a vote: some of them will lose many in different parts of the country." Mr. Smith goes on to rejoice in the split in the Ministry over Female Suffrage, but at the same time reveals his anxiety about a division in the Opposition on the same question. He urges even those Unionists who believe in enfranchising the propertied woman to prevent the beginnings of what may prove to be the terrible evil of general female franchise.

TORY DEMOCRACY—

That seems all pretty plain sailing until we read the next article in the *Fortnightly* by Mr. Arthur A. Baumann, entitled "Is a Tory Revival Possible?" "Yes," says Mr. Baumann, "not only possible but certain, if the leaders of the Tory Party would turn a deaf ear to other advice and absolutely refuse to make any attempt whatever to outbid the Liberals in their appeal to the democracy." He implores Mr. Bonar Law and his colleagues to recur to the honest name of Tory, or the respectable appellation of Conservative, but, he says:—

We are compelled to ask to-day, as Disraeli asked in 1844, what does the Conservative Party conserve? Is the Tory tradition a myth, the hocus-pocus of political priests, or is it a living principle, adaptable to the conditions of modern politics?

—"A DISORGANISED HYPOCRISY."

"Tory democracy," he says, "is disorganised hypocrisy." He denounces Mr. Balfour for declaring that "the protection of the rights of property is in no sense the special function of the Conservative Party." That, Mr. Baumann maintains, is in truth its first function. "The Conservatives," he says, "had much better leave Social Reform alone for the present; first, because the nation has had its bellyful of Social Reform during the last three years; and secondly, because we Tories do not really understand the question." Two-thirds of the educated skill of the country are Conservative; nine-tenths of the accumulated wealth of the country are Conservative. If public credit is to be restored and the national finances put in order, this is not to be done by publishing a pale copy of Lloyd Georgeism. The electors ought not to be asked to choose between two competing programmes of Socialism, but between Socialism and the strong and orderly government of the Empire.

CLAIM OF THE UNDERFERD MILLIONS.

Now this too seems plain sailing; then we turn over a few pages and we come to a paper on Strikes by "G.," who draws a lurid picture of the growth of Syndicalism and the prospects of revolutionary anarchy, which for the most part of it would appear to confirm Mr. Baumann in his contention that the supreme need of the hour is to rally round threatened property. Just as we are settling down to this comfortable conviction we are pulled up short by a warning that the condition of the people question is such that unless something is done, and that right speedily, there is nothing before us but wide wasting desolation. "G." says of John Bull:—

These children of his hard work; they have helped to build up a great Empire, a world-wide commerce. And what is his care of them? In a typical English city *one-seventh* of the wage-earners, all loafers being excepted, were recently receiving wages *insufficient to keep them in bare physical efficiency*—that is, for bare housing, bare clothing, bare food. In the capital of the Empire, *thirty per cent.* of London working men receive wages *below the subsistence level*. Beguiled in his distress, in his stupefied brain and underfed body, by false leaders, the working man is at last embarking on the only prompt measures offered to his hand—the strike, the multiplied strike, the general strike.

WHAT ABOUT "PRINCE PROLETARIAT"?

Another paper very much on the same lines is Mr. Walter Sichel's essay, which he calls "Prince Proletariat." He also speaks in an uncertain voice. He asks:—

Why should not the Tory Party stir Labour to emancipate itself from the Unions as at present conducted, or, rather, why should it not frame some plan for the reconstitution of those Unions on proper lines? The national safety is at stake, and the national party should act as if philosophic doubt had not wholly whittled away the resources of inspiration.

On the whole our Tory friends seem very much more certain that they are going to succeed to power than they are as to what use they will make of the power when it is placed in their hands.

THE CHINESE CRISIS.

YUAN SHI KAI'S CALCULATIONS.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* for February appears an interesting character sketch of Yuan Shi Kai's career, by a writer who has but scant reverence for that shifty opportunist:—

When the call came from Peking on the heels of revolutionary successes Yuan accepted it, after due and decorous hesitation, thinking somewhat in this wise: If the Hankow rebels and their revolt turn out to be like a hundred other uprisings which preceded it; if they become, as they are very apt to do, a house divided against itself after a few months of feverish agitation, then Yuan can turn to the Manchu throne and the Regent, Prince Chun (who had given him a little vacation on account of "rheumatism of the leg") and ask politely but firmly to see who happened to be the saviour of the Manchu dynasty. He knew that the government forces were superior to the revolutionary ones at Hankow, provided always that government forces had the necessary food and ammunition. That, of course, was simply a question of money. And with his tremendous international reputation, he must have thought it a rather easy matter to float a foreign loan for whatever amount might be needed to carry on the campaign—more especially because the maintenance of the Manchu dynasty was as important to the foreign capital of more than 725,000,000 dols. already invested in China as it was to himself. But even if an impossibility came true and the rebels succeeded, he would be still safe. He should have it in the hollow of his hands to depose the Manchu ruler, and, deposing him, he could turn to the revolutionary countrymen of his—always remembering that Yuan is a Han, not a Manchu—and politely but firmly request them to notice whose hand it was that pushed off the last of the Manchus from the dragon throne.

Unfortunately for Yuan things did not turn out quite in that fashion.

SUN YAT SEN'S MISTAKE.

Dr. Dillon, writing in the *Contemporary Review*, takes a very gloomy view of the situation. He says:—

To be quite frank, I must go further and give it as my opinion that China is breaking up, and that Sun Yat Sen, the Republican in a hurry, has dealt her the *coup de grace*. Viewed from a national angle of vision, the republican form of government seems least adapted to the conditions now prevalent in the Far East. The bonds by which it keeps the elements of the nation together are loose and easily severed. The degree of compactness with which the provinces are united is slight, and the danger of disintegration is correspondingly great. The evil consequences of this republican pressure are already making themselves felt. The centripetal forces of the nation are less than centrifugal. Mongolia is not nearly so republican as Canton.

Black Aversion for White.

FASTIDIOUS white women are so fond of proclaiming their racial aversion to human beings that are black that it is well at times to know that white people are even more repulsive to black. In the *Journal of the African Society* Colonel H. E. Rawson says:—

In West Africa we are told by the Director of the Niger Delta Mission that the unsophisticated African entertains aversion to white people, and when, on accidentally or unexpectedly meeting a white man he turns or takes to his heels, it is because he feels that he has come upon some unusual or unearthly creature, some hobgoblin, ghost, or sprite; and when he does not look straight in a white man's face, it is because he believes in the "evil eye," and that an aquiline nose, scant lips, and cat-like eyes afflict him. The Yoruba word for a European means a "peeled man," and to many an African the white man exudes some rancid odour not agreeable to his olfactory nerves. Moreover, Europeans are regarded as plague carriers.

HOW THE CARNEGIE PEACE MONEY WILL BE SPENT.

DETAILS OF THE EUROPEAN ORGANISATION.

La Paix par le Droit for January 10th publishes an article upon the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, which says:—

The European Bureau of the Carnegie Endowment has been installed, very unostentatiously, since January 1st, 1912, in Paris, Rue Pierre Curie, 24 (Tel. 838.03 and 839.32), in some suites of rooms in a building in the 5th ward, in the neighbourhood of the Institut Océanographique and the laboratories allotted to the widow of the great savant to whom we owe the discovery of radium, in the very centre of that district of schools which is enlivened by the overflowing life of the University of Paris. Provided with the working instruments of a modern "Office" the Bureau will be for Europe, and in due time for Asia and Africa, the executive organ of the decisions of the Third Division of the Carnegie Endowment.

Its mission will be to transmit the communications of that department to the organisations or the personages interested; to gather together their replies, and to study propositions relative to the propaganda. It will be the seat of the *réunions* of the European Council. To assist it in its function the *personnel* of the Bureau (M. J. Prud'honnau has for an efficient secretary and colleague M. J. L. Puech, Doctor of Laws, secretary of the French Society for Arbitration between Nations) will have recourse to the authorised opinions of national "correspondents" in the principal countries of the Old World, chosen from amongst the most experienced leaders of the Peace Movement.

Charged to do its utmost to foster amicable international relations, the Bureau will devote itself to that part of its work, while extending to the delegates of the endowment and to all friends of peace from abroad a welcome whose cordiality will atone for its informality. Let us add finally that as the functioning of the Bureau—as we have just defined it—will give rise to considerable circulation of funds, the Third Division of the Carnegie Endowment, by a selection which will win universal approval, has appointed as auditor or examiner of accounts of the European secretaryship M. Theodore Ruysen, President of l'Association de la Paix par le Droit.

To make the reader fully acquainted with the resolutions of the Washington Trustees we will make a few last extracts from the report of the *New York Times*: "The work of propaganda in Europe will be conducted by the Berne International Bureau of Peace, with the help of grants which it will receive from the Carnegie Endowment. . . . The considerable activity of the central office of International Associations, established at Brussels under the direction of M. H. La Fontaine, will also receive financial encouragement and support. The Endowment will give its support to the principal organs of the Pacificist Press in Europe. . . . Special correspondents have been chosen in the centres of public opinion, Paris, London, Berlin, Vienna, and Tokio; and, thanks to them, the Third Division of the Carnegie Endowment will be kept accurately informed of the general state of public opinion as to the extent to which the great causes which the Endowment proposes to serve receive benefit from these conferences."

From this it would seem that M. Prud'honnau and M. Puech are to constitute the real brain of the Carnegie Fund in Europe. Some idea can be formed of M. Puech by an article of his entitled "A Survey of 1911," which appears in the same number of *La Paix par le Droit*.

THE OUTLOOK IN IRELAND

ON THE EVE OF HOME RULE.

MR. SYDNEY BROOKS contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* an article entitled "Aspects of the 'Religious' Question in Ireland." Pray note that the "religious" is in inverted commas. Mr. Brooks says that the Roman Church is in favour of Home Rule only so long as it is sure of not getting it. They fear that Home Rule in Ireland will mean an anti-clerical Ireland, and that popular feeling might very soon be brought into sharp collision between the priesthood and questions of education. He ridicules the idea that in a Home Rule Parliament the Catholics would attempt to suppress their Protestant neighbours:—

The lines of division in any assembly that is ever likely to meet on College Green would be primarily urban and rural, and, in the fulness of time, clerical and anti-clerical, with the farmers arrayed against the traders over questions of taxation in the first instance, and the Catholic, Episcopalian and Presbyterian clericals allied against popular control of education in the second.

In conclusion, he adjures all stout foes of Rome to reconsider their attitude, to consider whether or not it would be ever possible to get rid of absolute domination in Ireland, except by confronting clericalism with the only power that has ever succeeded in subduing it—the power of an educated, self-governing, responsible democracy.

THE FINANCIAL QUESTION.

Mr. Williams contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an interesting paper, purely financial, on the Imperial funds spent in Ireland:—

Ireland raises in revenue, based upon Imperial taxation, about 52 per cent. more than twenty years ago, and appears to do so quite as easily as before. Ireland has, during the same interval, increased her expenditure on that civil government by about 126 per cent.—from 5 million pounds to 11½ million pounds; and about 25 per cent. of that remarkable increase is due to the Old Age Pensions granted.

A GLOOMY FORECAST.

The *Quarterly Review* devotes its last paper to a discussion of Home Rule finance. It takes a gloomy view as to the financial outlook of a self-governing Ireland. The reviewer recalls the proposals that were finally embodied in Mr. Gladstone's last Home Rule Bill, which it is worth while reprinting for purposes of reference:—

The remodelled scheme embodied in the Bill in Committee provided that (1) Ireland should contribute to Imperial expenditure a quota of her true revenue from taxes, and the proceeds of the Crown lands; (2) the quota should be one-third of such revenue; (3) Ireland should be credited with the rest of her tax revenue and any surplus from postal services; (4) out of this Irish revenue two-thirds of the cost of the constabulary and the Dublin police, all civil government charges, and any deficit in postal services should be discharged; (5) the control of the rates of Inland Revenue duties, postal revenue and customs, as well as their collection, should remain with the Imperial Parliament; (6) if any war tax was imposed, all of it collected or contributed by Ireland should go to the Imperial Exchequer; (7) these financial arrangements should last for six

years, when (a) they should be revised as regarded the Irish contribution to Imperial services, (b) the collection of the Inland Revenue should be transferred to the Irish Government, and (c) the Irish Legislature should impose the Irish stamp duties, income tax and excise licence duties; (8) a joint Committee of the Treasury and Irish Government should be appointed to ascertain the "true revenue" of Ireland.

It was estimated that, under these modified provisions, the total Irish revenue would be £6,922,000; the amount payable to the Irish Exchequer, £4,660,000; Irish expenditure, £4,148,000; and the surplus for Ireland, £512,000.

CAN IRELAND FINANCE HERSELF? NO.

The situation is now much more difficult than it was in 1893. Great Britain must now determine either to grant to Ireland complete independence in all matters of revenue and taxation, or to retain the financial system of the Union.

The reviewer maintains that on the figures as they stand at present, and on the facts as they are known to us, it is quite impossible for Ireland to finance herself:—

Even if a quarter of a million per annum could be saved by reductions, Ireland would be practically no nearer financial salvation. Great Britain, unless she is prepared to permit the disgrace and danger of a bankrupt dependency being created beside her, must find from £4,000,000 to £5,000,000 per annum for Ireland, and must hand over its control to an Irish parliament. This is a height of altruism hitherto unattained in politics or business.

• AN IMPRACTICABLE I O U.

Any terms that the Irish may make to pay are no more than an I O U, the payment of which cannot be enforced. If it be replied that England can stop her subvention to Ireland, and that this will be her security for the repayment of the loan, the reviewer replies that a national strike in Ireland against repayment of land purchase and local loan advances already made would be more than a set-off, and the Imperial credit of England would be shaken to its foundation. If England goes to war when Ireland has Home Rule, the Irish executive has only to arrange to stop the payment of the land annuities to destroy British credit and deal a blow more disastrous than a defeat on the field of battle. Hence the conclusion that once the Imperial Parliament gives up the executive control of Ireland and of Irish finance, it betrays not only Irish Unionists but the whole people of Great Britain.

The Two Bundles.

THE belief that the parents of the human race were given a power of choice and used that in a way that brought death into the world, which we find in the Christian Scriptures, reappears in the legend of the Awemba, who live on the Tanganyika Plateau. Sir Harry Johnston, in the *Journal of the African Society*, reviewing a book, says that:—

Leza, the God of the Sky, still remains incomprehensible. He has not only been the creator of the sun, moon, and stars, but he is the author of life and the creator of man. After making a man and a woman he offered them two small bundles, in one of which was life and the other death. Unfortunately, the man chose the little bundle of death. Yet in the minds of the Awemba, Leza is more associated with life than with death.

A NOVELIST AS PROPHET OF CHRIST.**MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL ON THE NEW ERA.**

A VERY striking paper on modern government and Christianity is contributed to the *Atlantic Monthly* for January by Mr. Winston Churchill, the American novelist. The recent campaign for moralising politics has brought home vividly, he says, to many men certain throbbing spiritual currents. People cry, not for Parties; they ask, "Give us a good man."

"GOD IS IN POLITICS."

"And what is a good man but a Christian? We begin to see more and more clearly that God is in politics, that He always has been and always will be. He enters into the hearts of the people, and moves them, and so the world progresses. God is in politics, to the confusion of politicians. We are at the dawning of an age, spiritual, like all the great ages which have preceded it." A spiritual craving is present everywhere. A publisher asked to send recent books on religion said they would fill a library. A medical specialist declared that most of the so-called nervous prostration of to-day is due to a lack of religious belief. Mr. Churchill seems to think that the wave of agnosticism has passed. Even scientists now acknowledge the necessity of religion.

GETTING BACK TO CHRIST. •

Martin Luther liberated the idea which is embodied in the Declaration of Independence, and the fermentation he began is growing towards culmination. "We stand on the threshold of a greater religious era than the world has ever seen." The monarchical period in Church and State is passing away; we are getting back to the new and bewildering idea of God which Jesus brought, that "God is the Father: not the Father of a nation, but the Father of every man and woman who walks the earth, of the publican and the sinner, of the outcast as well as the fortunate. Man may become, by recognising God in His true relationship, a responsible, autonomous being."

THE LAW OF SERVICE.

Service was the only acceptable thing in the sight of God. "Our Lord taught no system of government; but He brought into the world the germ, the seed, the idea that was to change all governments." Universal suffrage is but the Christian principle directly applied of the recognition of the intrinsic worth of the individual. We are beginning to understand at the dawning of the twentieth century that there is still a higher, more Christian conception of government to come, and that our Declaration was but a step towards it. Service—that is, civic service of the child, service of the slum-dweller, are part of the political application of Christianity.

FAITH IN IMMORTALITY RETURNING.

Just as in the early days the brotherhood of man was willingly adopted because of the belief in the imminent coming of the Messiah, so "what our age

needs, and what it has lacked, is the conviction of immortality." The old mediæval eschatology has gone, but "if my own circle of acquaintances presents any indication of the times I should say that thousands and thousands of men and women to-day who had lost their belief in immortality are regaining it, and some who never had it are acquiring it. Men are beginning to conceive of immortality itself in terms of service. All is service, here and hereafter. All is development." Immortality was not only a conviction of Jesus Christ, it was the supreme conclusion to be drawn from His life.

"THE RELIGION OF THE RISEN CHRIST."

"Christ lives not only, as some would say, in the influence of His life and teachings upon men, but in a truer and more positive and vital way. To believe is to act upon it. To act upon it is to bring upon earth the reign of that kingdom which is God's own government for mankind in all its fellowship and simplicity. Let us believe firmly that a time is coming when the religion of the risen Christ, freed from idolatry and superstition, shall find its true abiding place in the heart of man, reign there in its supreme authority, and permeate all the departments of life.

THE TRUTH ABOUT RUFUS?

FROM early childhood the imagination is impressed with the mysterious death of William Rufus in the New Forest. Fresh light is shed on that challenging event in the *English Historical Review* for January by the late F. H. M. Parker. The writer does not accept the old story that, killed accidentally by Walter Tyrrell, William Rufus died by the judgment of God because of the devastations wrought by William the Conqueror to provide himself with a deer forest. The writer says:—

The two great events in the history of the forest, its foundation and the death of William Rufus within it, are connected by the monastic writers, who suggest that one was a crime, the other its punishment. But if we do not accept the story of the creation of the New Forest, to what must we ascribe the death of William Rufus? Nothing is so incriminating as the attempt to hide something. To drag in supernatural intervention to account for an accident which might have occurred to any one, suggests a deliberate scheme to introduce the judgment of God to hide the unlawful act of man.

Beyond doubt William Rufus possessed many enemies, and had made himself specially obnoxious to the Church. Possibly through mistrust of the clergy, he was a free thinker; and it cannot be denied that in his spoken opinions on religion he was tactless and brutal in a way that put a weapon into their hands. And there are many signs which go to indicate, not merely that William Rufus was slain of malice, but that there existed a powerful and elaborately organised conspiracy to compass his death. The decisive action Henry took suggests that he knew his part and was ready to play it. The conduct of the ecclesiastics, in burying William without the rites or even the decencies of Christian burial, seems needlessly offensive unless they had their cue.

WHICH IS THE FINEST RACE?

UNDER this title the February *Strand* publishes a symposium. The late Lord Leighton said the nearest approach to the Greek female type is the modern Englishwoman of the upper and middle classes. With the men it is different. Professor Bergmann, of Munich, says the natives of Samoa are probably the most beautiful race in the world. The Swiss and Scandinavian, as well as the Italians and Turks, he would put above the English. Mr. Marcus Stone says, "The Italian is a typical human creature. Our inarticulate and incomplete type" of form is more marked in women than in men." Mr. Hamo Thornycroft challenges any country in the world to show a type nearer to the Hellenic standard than the English type. Mr. Frank Dicksee certainly does not regard the English race as beautiful. Mr. Briton Rivière agrees with Lord Leighton. Sir William Goscombe John, R.A., believes that the Southern Italians are probably the finest race in the world. Mr. H. N. Hutchinson thinks that the men and women of England belonging to the upper middle classes are a better type physically than those of any other European country of the same class. Dr. Harrison Petrie awards the palm for men to the Spanish peasant, and for women to the lower class Venetians. Mr. Sandow, in the power of accomplishment, pronounces the Englishman to be superior to other races; next comes the agile, hard-trained, and energetic Japanese. Professor Meredith Cleave says that at the last Olympic Games, when the athletes of a dozen different countries marched before the King, "the unanimous opinion was that the British contingent was by far the poorest specimen present, both in physique and deportment." It looked very much undersized. Mr. Arthur Diosy thinks that the average Italian of Central Italy comes nearer to the Hellenic standard. He would award the prize for manly beauty to the Sikhs and Rajputs; for female beauty of face to Irishwomen, and of form to the girls of Samoa. Sir Ernest Shackleton, who says he has visited every country in the world, from China to the South Seas, says the chances are—taking even Italy—that when one sees a beautiful woman walking along, she is either English or American. Sir Sven Hedin says that in physical accomplishment no race in Europe can be compared with the Swedes and Norwegians. The editor sums up:—

Broadly speaking, the majority of votes for physical beauty go to the Italians, especially as regards the men. So far, however, as women only are concerned the beauties of the British Isles carry off the palm, although not by any means without opposition. The Scandinavian nations stand high up in the list as regards both sexes, and the Turks and French are selected more than once. On the other hand, the Germans are never mentioned, except in disparagement; while, save for the Spanish, the other nations of Europe are practically ignored. Americans will be pleased to see that they are picked out by one of the highest authorities as the most fast-improving race on the face of the globe.

THE GREATEST COURT IN THE WORLD.

UNDER this title the February *Strand* gives an interesting account of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council and of its official habitat. The writer says:—

If you would seek the inner shrine of Empire you must climb a pair of stairs in a narrow street off Whitehall, cross a threshold, push aside a pair of red-baize curtains, and find yourself in—not a scene of imposing splendour; far from it—but, nevertheless, in the greatest Court in the world.

There is no human tribunal to approach this one in greatness. All other human Courts are petty in comparison. The Supreme Court of America proudly claims that it is the final Court of Appeal for nearly one hundred millions of people. This Court that you have entered possesses jurisdiction over four hundred and fifty millions. Yet never did greatness so ape humility. The bare, panelled room; the arresting, almost disconcerting silence; the unrobed figures at the two tables behind the barrier—who would dream that it was here that Britannia was seated on her throne, balancing the scales of justice amongst White and Black, Hindu, Mohammedan, and Buddhist—from the Channel Islands to Hong Kong, and from Johannesburg to Hudson's Bay?

The writer tells an amusing story of a case from India being finally settled by the mighty power Judish-al-Komiti, who stands above the Kaisar-i-Hind and all subordinate grades of government, and whom some of the Indians worship as a god, the new god who rules the Emperor.

CANARY-TAUGHT SPARROWS.

IN *Harper's* for February Mr. J. B. Watson gives an account of some interesting experiments and observations on imitative activity in animals. After touching on imitations that are purely instinctive and automatic, he passes to consider those that are due to social influence:—

That social influence, in the form of imitation, rivalry, or in whatever other ways social influence may exert its effect, does play a rôle in shaping the early responses of certain other animals comes out clearly in the work of Conradi at Clark University. This investigator reared English sparrows in the presence of canaries, keeping them from birth separate from their own kind. The first sparrow was captured when one day old, and was reared by a canary foster-mother. During the growing period this sparrow was isolated from all other sparrows and placed in a room containing about twenty canaries. The native characteristic "chirp" first developed. As time went on this was given less and less, being gradually replaced by the "peep" which is natural to the canaries. The sparrow improved in his vocal efforts by this kind of training; gaining the confidence finally to chime in when the canaries would burst into song. A second sparrow was captured when two weeks old, and was reared in a room with the canaries. The regular sparrow chirp had, of course, already developed by this time. After being with the canaries for a time he developed a song which more or less resembled that of the canaries—it was certainly something very different from the ordinary song of the sparrow. Dr. Conradi says: "At first his voice was not beautiful; it was hoarse. It sounded somewhat like the voice of the female canaries when they try to sing. He sang on a lower scale; he often tried to reach higher notes, but did not succeed. Later he learned to trill in a soft, musical manner." In both these cases the call notes of the canaries were adopted. These two sparrows were then taken from under the tutelage of the canaries and placed in a room where they could hear the song and call-notes of adult sparrows. For the first two or three weeks the integrity of the song and call-notes learned from the canaries was maintained. At the end of the sixth week, however, they had lost practically every vestige of the acquired canary song.

HOW TO IMPROVE THE TERRITORIALS.

The *Journal of the Royal United Service Institution* for January publishes an elaborate article by "Tanj" on the Territorial forces. The following are the practical suggestions which he sets forth for remedying some difficulties which, he thinks, militate against the success of that body:—

(1) A longer engagement for men, an earlier retirement for officers.

A more thorough and reasonable schedule for training.

(2) Far greater facilities for attending courses of instruction. Prompt payments (sufficient to cover all expenses) immediately on the conclusion of the course.

The requirement of greater qualifications.

(3) The relief of Territorial officers from office work as much as possible.

The simplification and reduction of returns.

The instruction of senior officers in staff work.

A larger establishment of subalterns per company.

(4) The conferring on the Territorial of some advantage over his fellow-men in return for his services, either in the form of a gratuity, or by some other means.

The recognition of all practices, classes, etc., as well as drills and parades.

(5) A provision by which specially good service will count for more than mere attendance at the minimum number of parades.

The prevention of stagnation in the case of the older officers by the restoration of honorary rank.

A check on the too rapid promotion of the younger ones.

(6) The consideration of cases of hardship in accordance with the spirit, and not the mere letter of the regulations.

The improvement of the headquarters of certain corps so that they will be attractive, and not remain such as to make the members ashamed to bring their friends there.

The extra cost of the whole of these suggestions would be under half a million for the first year, and about three-quarters of a million when the Force was at full strength, and every man was earning the maximum. That comes to from 2½d. to 4d. per inhabitant.

GERMAN GENERAL ELECTIONS.

PAST AND PRESENT.

In the *American Review of Reviews* for January Professor J. W. Jenks writes on the German elections. He mentions that the Germans, too, have their "bosses" and are even now using the English word to express the fact. He says also that there should be a reapportionment of the districts. In 1873 the country was broken up into districts, on the basis of one representative to each 100,000 inhabitants. The fear of the Socialists' gaining by a redistribution of seats has prevented the Government from taking that step. Hence Schaumburg-Lippe with 44,000, or Lauenburg with 50,000 inhabitants has the same representation as a district of Hamburg with about 500,000, or one of Berlin with some 700,000 inhabitants. The increase of population requires that there should be one representative to every 150,000 inhabitants.

THE ISSUES.

Foremost among the issues the writer puts the high cost of living, the tariff, and the Anglo-German peril. He says the tension between Germany and England

is on both sides rather of fear than of hostility, but a nervous fear that is a menace to peace. The Englishman claims that Germany is eager to attack England; Germany replies that England is the mischief-maker in Europe, and she is evidently preparing for war against Germany. He says: "We have been gaining England's trade with other nations, and England is clearly determined to stop this gain. That is why we, against our will, are forced to increase our fleet."

GERMAN VIEW OF ITALY IN TRIPOLI.

The writer says:—

Germany stands to-day almost alone in Europe. She is an ally of Italy. For twelve years the Emperor and his government have promised a helping hand to Turkey. And now the war in Tripoli has come under such conditions that she can help neither. Did England, as many think, for this purpose encourage Italy's attack?

The elections, then, with the issue of the tariff emphasised by the high cost of living and the feelings of international isolation and jealousy, may well prove of significance far beyond the territory of Germany. They are well worth careful study.

The writer gives a table of the elections hitherto, to which we append in italics the result of the elections in 1912:—

1871	54	38	—	58	21	150	47	1	28
1874	21	33	—	91	33	152	50	19	8
1877	40	38	—	93	28	127	48	12	11
1878	59	56	—	93	35	98	34	9	13
1881	50	28	—	98	43	45	114	12	7
1884	78	20	—	99	42	50	74	24	2
1887	80	41	1	98	32	99	32	11	3
1890	73	20	5	106	37	43	76	35	3
1893	72	28	16	96	37	53	48	44	3
1898	56	23	24	102	33	47	50	56	6
1903	52	20	18	100	31	50	36	81	9
1907	60	25	27	104	28	56	50	43	4
1912	43	14	13	93	35	45	41	110	3

German Conservative
Free Conservative
(Reichspartei)
Antisemitic,
Landowners' Union
Centre
Poles, Alsations, Han-
overians, Peasants'
Union
National-Liberal and
Related Parties
Left Liberal
Social Democrats
No Party

THE RENASCENCE OF ICELAND.

In the *Twentieth Century Magazine* for January, the first of a series of papers on the obscure democracies of Europe is an account by Professor J. H. Raymond of the awakening of Iceland. It is a very interesting story that he has to tell.

THE GOLDEN AGE.

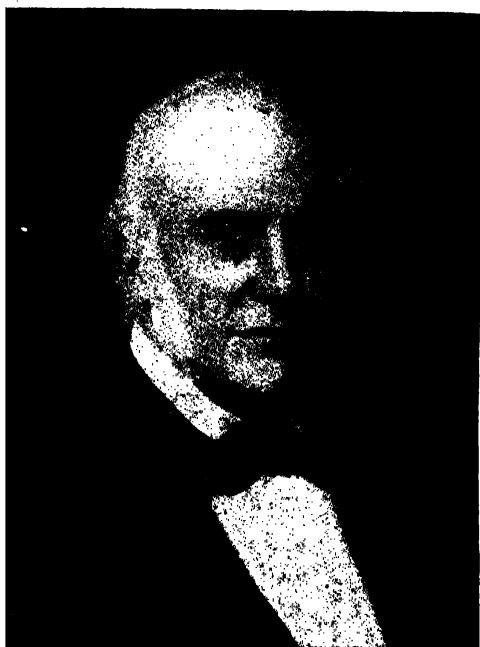
874 A.D. is held by the Icelanders to be their natal year, when they were colonised by emigrants from Norway. For four centuries Iceland was independent, and had her golden age. In 1264 Iceland voluntarily put herself under the rule of Norway; and since 1380, when Norway passed to Denmark, Iceland has been a Danish possession. From that date Iceland passed into obscurity.

CRUSHED BY MONOPOLY.

In 1602 Christian IV. of Denmark, wanting money for his building operations and wars, made a Royal monopoly of all the trade of Iceland. This raised the cost of living enormously, and utterly crushed the wretched Icelanders. Its results were so evil that in 1787 the Danish Government made traffic with Iceland free to all Danish subjects, and in 1854 to all nations. "As Iceland produces practically nothing but sheep, ponies and fish, almost all the necessities of life must come from abroad."

AFTER FREE TRADE, HOME RULE.

Having achieved Free Trade, Iceland began to clamour for Home Rule. The country is one-fifth larger than Ireland, but the population is only 84,000, the majority of whom are women. There are no railroads, either steam or electric, and very few roads.



Jon Sigurdsson.
The Hero of Modern Iceland.

Until 1905 there was no telegraph and no cable. The Icelandic Parliament, or Althing, had a continuous existence for nearly nine hundred years, from 930 to 1800. The Althing was deprived of its legislative functions in 1700, and abolished in 1800. In 1845 Iceland's Par-

liament was restored to it by Christian VIII. of Denmark, but had only advisory functions.

THE HERO OF HOME RULE.

Jon Sigurdsson the beloved, "the modern Icelandic hero," was a member of the new Althing, and is regarded by all Icelanders as the Father of the new Iceland. He became the leader, almost the embodiment, of the new Home Rule movement, and in 1874, the thousandth anniversary of the settlement of Iceland, its ancient law-making power was restored to the Althing, and the Icelanders celebrated at once their original birth as a nation and their rebirth as a self-governing State. The revered Jon Sigurdsson was the real author of Iceland's freedom. Still the King was represented by a Governor not responsible to Parliament or people. But the Constitution was amended in 1904 so as to provide for a responsible Minister in place of the irresponsible Governor. The Icelandic Parliament is composed of forty members. The Senate has fourteen, the Lower House twenty-six. The franchise was restricted to men twenty-five years old, and not servants. The Althing elected eight of its thirty-four members to the Senate; six members were appointed by the King—really by the Minister in power.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE GRANTED.

Agitation for further reform set in, and Ireland again amended the Constitution in three ways:—

(1) She has enfranchised her servant class; (2) she has completed the enfranchisement of her women; and (3) she has removed a remnant of mediævalism in her legislative system by abolishing the Royal appointment of the six Senators.

A BOOM IN PROGRESS.

Having achieved Free Trade, Home Rule, Woman Suffrage, Iceland is bounding ahead. Her new National University began teaching in October, 1911:—

A splendid new National Library has been established at Reykjavik; telephone lines are being extended into many of the remote parts of the island; excellent and much-needed roads and bridges are being built; agricultural experiments are being made which will undoubtedly demonstrate the possibility of raising something more than the present lonely and inadequate crops of potatoes and turnips; prospectors are energetically exploring the mountains and plains in search of mineral treasures; municipal improvements, such as water systems and sewer systems, are being introduced in Reykjavik; and one even hears talk of harnessing some of the magnificent waterfalls to produce electric light and power with which to operate proposed new mills and even railways.

The Icelandic women have possessed the municipal vote for some time, and are responsible for the introduction of gas for lighting and cooking purposes, the great lack of Iceland being fuel, many an Icelander having lived and died without having ever so much as seen a tree.

The wreck of the *Delhi* is described by George R. Halkett in the *Pall Mall Magazine*, with sketches by the writer, and photographs. He gives a very thrilling account of the time between the grounding of the ship and the removal of the passengers.

THE RIGHT HON. F. E. SMITH AND HIS CONFEDERATES.

THIRTY years ago the Conservatives rejoiced in the possession of a Mr. Smith. The name of that Smith was W. H., the founder of the great firm of W. H. Smith and Son. Now Smith, W. H., has found a successor in Smith, F. E.

It is difficult to imagine two persons more diametrically opposed to each other than Smith, W. H., and Smith, F. E. Mr. W. H. Smith was solid, somewhat stodgy, intensely respectable, a very heavy weight, and in every way a man who drew upon himself the attack of that Puck of politics, Lord Randolph Churchill. Mr. F. E. Smith is not a tradesman, he is a K.C. He is not a stodgy, supremely respectable representative of the virtuous middle classes, neither is he a heavy-weight. He is a very light-weight, and he has modelled himself upon Lord Randolph Churchill, although it is true that he has shown himself more adept in imitating the excrescences of Lord Randolph Churchill than of appropriating his more valuable qualities.

It is interesting to have an account, not only of this coming man of the Tory Party, but a statement under his own pen as to what he considers to be the programme of Unionist Social Reform. We find both in *T. P.'s Magazine* for January. "F. P." tells a good story to the effect that Mr. Balfour one day inquired the age of Mr. F. E. Smith. When he was told that he was thirty-nine Mr. Balfour commented, "I am sixty-four. Don't you think he might wait a bit for the leadership?" To wait a bit, however, is never a characteristic of young men in a hurry who model themselves on Lord Randolph Churchill. "T. P." says that Mr. F. E. Smith has a curious family resemblance to Lord Randolph:—

The long, hatchet-shaped face, the glittering black eyes, the short, scornful upper lip, with its suggestion of inexhaustible bitterness and fluency, the light, alert, and powerful frame, the impassive expression, all reveal him as the born and instinctive swashbuckler.

Round F. E. Smith have gathered several young Tories whom Mr. T. P. O'Connor credits with the conversion of the Unionist Party to Tariff Reform. Behind him stands Mr. "Archie" Salvidge, who deserves all the good things that Mr. O'Connor says of him. The confederates include Mr. Edward Goulding, the member for Worcester; Mr. Hills, the member for Durham; Mr. Remnant, the member for Holborn; Mr. Page Croft, member for Christchurch; and Sir W. Max Aitken, member for Ashton-under-Lyne. Sir William Max Aitken is the most interesting of the group. He is a Canadian who made himself a millionaire before he was thirty. So much for Mr. F. E. Smith and his confederates. Now let us turn to Mr. Smith's exposition of the Unionist programme on Social Reform.

He begins by saying that the watchword of the Unionists is Class union against Class hatred. Class union is to be made to triumph in some mysterious way by Tariff Reform, and the poorer people of the

country have to be made richer by a process of gradual amelioration, although how the poorer classes in the country are to be made richer by increasing the cost of the necessities of life is not exactly clear.

"The Tariff," says Mr. Smith, "is to be founded upon the basis of the Party's Social Reform." "Without the Tariff indeed," he frankly says, "I do not see that we could do much better than our opponents"—which, being interpreted, means that the Social Reform of Mr. F. E. Smith and his confederates is practically identical with the Social Reform of Mr. Lloyd George and his allies, with the sole difference of the Tariff. Mr. Smith says:—

The Unionist Party should, I think, then make a beginning with the classes which need protection most—and this not only because they need it most, but because the very miserable, destitute, improvident, and unclean are a source of contamination to their neighbours.

You cannot touch some of the most important parts of Poor Law Reform until you can give a reasonable chance to the hard-working, unskilled labourer; nor can you give him his chance without a Tariff.

To touch the problem at its heart one must follow the precedent of the Sweated Industries Boards established mainly by the instrumentality of Lord Milner. By establishing, in slow experiment and gradual degrees, a living wage, even of the smallest kind in these industries, and by protecting them as we move upwards in the scale against sweated foreign competition, we shall be creating a British charter of living.

Conditions, however, are as important as wages—and a vast amount remains to be done in the housing of our urban population. On this point, as on Poor Law Reform, on Land Reform, on Emigration, on the improvement of Licensed Premises, on Local and Imperial Taxation, on the control of the mentally defective, and on the Tariff, the Unionist Party is engaged steadily and without flurry or passion in building up a body of doctrine which will afford work in the future for the amelioration of the condition of the people.

Mr. Smith's article does not produce a very deep impression upon the reader. It amounts to little more than a proclamation once more of the determination to combine the Tory principles of Protection with the Radical principles of Social Reform; but he fails to remove the conviction, entertained at least by the majority of the nation, that Protection does not protect and that Tariff Reform would inevitably diminish the purchasing value of the wages of labour.

THE ORANGE FREE STATE GROWING BLACK.

THE *Colonial Office Journal* states that:—

The Orange Free State Census returns show that the whites have increased by 22.96 per cent. and the blacks 43.67. The disproportion is the more significant as the Free State was not originally a black man's country. When the Voortrekkers came in, in 1836, the country was practically uninhabited. There was a clear field for both races. But the blacks show a rate of increase of two to one, and if this were to go on long Professor Brown's theory that South Africa will be black in a century would come near realisation. An ominous fact is that the black race has triumphed in past epochs. The white races have invaded Africa time after time, and have penetrated far into the interior. What became of them is more or less of a mystery, but they disappeared. It is not likely that they left the continent: they were absorbed, probably in considerable numbers, by the indigenous races. All over the world climatic characteristics seem to fix the local type, and in the long run this type tends to prevail.

THE COST OF THE ARMED PEACE.

SOME INTERESTING FACTS AND FIGURES.

MR. EDGAR CRAMMOND contributes to the *Quarterly Review* a very valuable article concerning the expenditure on armaments. It is valuable because of its elaborate statistical tables, which bring up to date the facts and figures as to the cost of the armed peace. Mr. Crammond had very little difficulty in showing that, so far from Great Britain setting the pace in the matter of naval armaments, she has of late years lagged behind, and our expenditure is less in relation to its foreign trade and the tonnage of merchant shipping than that of any other country in the world.

OUR OVERSEAS TRADE.

Mr. Crammond gives the following figures as to the extent of our overseas trade:—

The overseas or external trade of the British Empire for 1909 amounted to £1,595,751,000, made up as follows:—

Foreign trade	1,200,524,000
Trade of the United Kingdom with other parts of the British Empire ...	337,276,000
Inter-Colonial trade	57,951,000

Total 1,595,751,000

Of this huge total the inter-Imperial trade represented £395,227,000; and, even if this amount be deducted from the aggregate, the enormous sum of £1,200,524,000 is left as representing the value of the overseas trade of the British Empire with foreign countries.

The annual income earned by these investments may be estimated at £185,000,000 per annum. The earnings of our shipping industry, as carriers for the world, exceed £1,000,000 per annum, and a further sum exceeding £50,000,000 per annum is earned by our banking, mercantile, and insurance houses in respect of their services in the conduct of international trade.

WHAT IS SPENT ON WAR SHIPS.

Mr. Crammond then furnishes us with two very interesting tables; the first in which he shows the growth of naval expenditure by the eight great naval Powers during the last ten years:—

TOTAL NAVAL EXPENDITURE.

Power.	1902.	1911	Increase	Per cent.
	£	£	£	
Great Britain	*35,227,837	*44,882,047	9,654,210	27
United States	16,012,438	27,848,111	11,835,673	74
Germany	10,045,000	22,031,788	11,986,788	119
France	12,184,683	16,705,382	4,520,699	37
Russia	10,446,392	13,270,376	2,823,984	27
Italy	4,840,000	8,379,940	3,539,940	73
Japan	3,705,271	8,803,015	5,097,744	137
Austria-Hungary	1,954,617	5,152,382	3,197,765	163
Total	94,416,238	147,073,041	52,656,803	56

* Including expenditure from Loans under Naval Works Acts and appropriations in aid.

In 1902 Great Britain's share of the total naval expenditure of the eight great Powers was 37·3 per cent.; for the year 1911 it only represents 30·5 per cent. of the aggregate.

THE PERCENTAGE OF INSURANCE.

If the naval expenditure be regarded as insurance against the risks of war, Mr. Crammond remarks that it would be well to examine what percentage of premium is paid for this kind of insurance by the various Powers:—

Power.	Naval expenditure 1910-11.	Gross tonnage of Mercantile Marine, Dec. 31, 1909.	Naval expenditure per ton.	Foreign trade, 1909.	Naval expenditure per cent.
	£		£ s.	£	
British Empire	*44,882,047	19,012,294	2 7	†1,555,751,000	2·81
United States	27,848,111	†2,761,605	10 0	594,986,000	4·68
Germany	22,031,788	4,233,186	5 1	740,798,000	2·97
France	16,705,382	1,882,280	8 10	435,700,000	5·83
Russia	13,270,376	887,325	14 10	101,000,000	1·95
Italy	8,379,940	1,320,635	6 6	100,143,000	4·2
Japan	8,803,015	1,601,301	5 0	82,601,000	10·64
Austria-Hungary	5,152,382	779,029	6 12	210,822,000	2·44
Totals and averages	147,073,041	32,577,655	4 10	4,050,990,000	3·63

* Naval expenditure of United Kingdom † Including inter-Imperial trade.

Mr. Crammond publishes another table showing the total expenditure on the Army and Navy in 1909-10, from which it appears that we spend £63,043,000 upon our Army and Navy, and Germany spends £61,249,000, the expenditure per head being £1 7s. for Great Britain, and 19s. 2d. for Germany.

THE COST OF A SUPREME NAVY.

Mr. Crammond says that we have got to keep up our Naval supremacy whatever it costs, and he considers we have good reason to believe that we can better afford to pay for two keels than Germany can pay for one. Our income from investments abroad has increased by forty millions per annum, and the earnings of our banking and other houses by at least twenty millions, and by this source alone there are sixty millions, whereas our naval expenditure has only increased ten millions:—

And, when the Overseas Dominions have fully developed their schemes of naval defence, it should be quite within the bounds of possibility for Great Britain to raise the level of her expenditure on the Army and Navy to eighty-five or even ninety millions for whatever period it might be found necessary to do so.

THE *Herald of the Golden Age and British Health Review* is a threepenny magazine which contains a great variety of articles of interest to all humanitarians. It wages continual war against vivisection, sanguinary sport, and devotes special attention to right eating and drinking, deep breathing, and right living. It circulates in fifty-three countries and colonies, is edited by Mr. Sidney H. Beard, and is published as the official journal of the Order of the Golden Age, 153, Brompton Road, which is a philanthropic society founded to advocate humane laws and to promote social amelioration.

THE PROSPECT OF INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION.

By PRESIDENT TAFT.

In the *Century Magazine* for January President Taft publishes an appeal for the ratification of the Arbitration Treaties, in which he explains what the Treaties are supposed to do, and points out that most of the critics fail to realise their provisions. He points out, for instance, that under the Treaties the final determination must always rest with the Senate by virtue of the fact that all special agreements must be sent to that body for its approval. He thinks it is inconceivable that the Senate would exercise its power to nullify the results of a just decision of the High Commission, but it would retain its power to prevent any gross miscarriage of justice through the operation of the power of that Commission. He stoutly defends the fourth provision, which declares that a joint Commission appointed by the two disputants should have power to decide whether or not the question is arbitral. But, he says, the pending Treaties do not provide for the submission to any Commission of any question which affects the vital interests or the honour of the nation unless such question be determinable by the principles of law and equity. Such questions as the Monroe Doctrine could not be settled according to the principles of law and equity, and no decision of the Commission would be valid unless two of its American members sided with the three other members in declaring the question to be fit for arbitration. President Taft says he is quite willing to share the right of appointing the commissioners with the Senate. He points out that it is obvious that with the safeguards that are provided, and under the limitations proposed, few questions would ever come before the Commission for decision.

He then deals with the objection that the recent events in China and Tripoli have been cited as evidence against the Treaties. He says that so far from this being the case they tell directly in favour—not, indeed, of the moderate proposals of the Treaty, but of a much more drastic solution towards which the Treaties are a step in advance.

When Mr. Stead was in Turkey and proposed to the Turks that they should demand that Italy should arbitrate the Tripoli question, the answer that was constantly made was, "We do not want arbitration; we want a court of criminal justice before which we can arraign the burglar who has broken into our house." President Taft, we are delighted to see, expresses himself in entire agreement with this notion:—

The ideal for which sincere advocates of universal peace are striving is an international court of arbitration, before which a weak nation may summon one more powerful when the weaker believes its rights are being violated by the more powerful. If there has been unjust spoliation of China such a tribunal would have disclosed the fact and would have forbidden such spoliation.

In the case of Tripoli, as in the case of Turkey generally, such a tribunal would have served to insure to Turkey its rights whenever they were in danger of violation. It is pre-

cisely the absence of such a tribunal, to which a weak nation can appeal, which makes possible the violation of its rights by one more powerful. It is precisely the absence of such a tribunal which makes possible the violation of the provisions of general treaties guaranteeing the integrity of nations unable to protect themselves.

President Taft then argues strongly against the notion that questions of vital interest or national honour should never be referred to arbitration. He says:—

That argument presupposes that a nation is the best judge of a question involving its own rights, although human experience clearly proves the contrary. No just nation can desire other than an equitable settlement of such a question. And it seems hardly necessary to argue that an equitable settlement is far more likely to proceed from a just and impartial tribunal than from the inner consciousness or from the popular and too often impassioned clamour of one of the nations whose interests are at stake. And even if this were not so, to what can nations appeal when their vital interest or their national honour is at stake if the arbitration of an impartial court is to be rejected? To the arbitrament of war? And if to that, what guaranty is there of a just decision?

If these Treaties are passed, some advance will have been taken towards the creation of an International Court of Arbitration, whose summonses should be made compulsory and whose judgments final.

PRESIDENT TAFT ATTENDING MASS.

In the December *Bulletin of the Pan-American Union* an account is given of the Pan-American Mass. The writer says:—

The Pan-American Mass has now become one of the regular holiday functions of Washington in the celebration of the Thanksgiving Day festival in the United States. For the third time Thanksgiving, which in 1911 fell upon the last day of November, was made the occasion of that solemn service in St. Patrick's Church in Washington, and particular attention was paid to the spirit which pervades that holiday in all America.

The President of the United States, the diplomatic representatives of the twenty other American Republics, members of the Cabinet, and very many especially invited guests, completely filled the well-known church of St. Patrick's, and all were impressed with the dignity and beauty of the ceremony.

President and Mrs. Taft were given the place of honour. Cardinal Gibbons was in attendance at the altar. Bishop Donahue, in his sermon, expressed vigorous hope that the Senate would approve the treaties of peace now pending between the United States and Great Britain, and between the United States and France. The Bishop applauded the Latin-American States for their efforts in behalf of international peace, and mentioned the Court at the Hague and the Pan-American Union as both great forces for the spread of the spirit of peace. A feature of the musical programme was the recessional, the Pan-American March, played by the organ and orchestra, and including parts of the national airs of all the American countries.

Are there no Kensittes in the United States? Fancy the hubbub that would be created if the King, or even the Prime Minister, in this country were to attend Mass!

CHRISTIANITY AND WAR.

ADMIRAL MAHAN'S PLEA FOR THE SWORD.

REAR-ADMIRAL MAHAN contributes to the *North American Review* a notable article on the place of force in international relations, which is an elaborate attack upon the opinion that Christianity is opposed to war, or that Christian men ought to object to the use of force. He says:—

To right what is amiss, to convert, to improve, to develop, is of the very essence of the Christian ideal. Without man's responsive effort God Himself is—not powerless, but deprived of the instrument through which alone He wills to work. Hence the recognition that, if force is necessary, force must be used for the benefit of the community, of the commonwealth of the world.

As towards conviction of the intellect, upon which religion depends, force is inoperative, and the use of it therefore wicked, Christianity as a religious system therefore rests upon a different power—a spiritual. But to Christianity as a political system, force, the sword, if necessary, is incumbent, when required to remedy environment, to amend external conditions:—

In the past, in other lands, the Church not infrequently has evoked the sword of the State. To-day she seeks to shatter it. In either case she errs. The present discipline of the sword in international relations keeps alive armament and the organisation of force—the power of the sword which alone centuries ago checked and rolled back the Saracenic and Turkish invasions. Upon this depends the ability to use force in the great conflict with the powers of political evil in the external world. In days not long past I have written of this as prospective. To-day it is upon us. In it the disarmament of the States of European civilisation, the abandonment of the energies of force, will mean the downfall of that civilisation.

Admiral Mahan takes occasion to reply to Mr. Norman Angell's "The Great Illusion." He says:—

It is, I believe, the cardinal mistake of the author of "The Great Illusion" that nations now go to war, or are preparing for war, under the impression that there is financial profit in injuring a neighbour. His other proposition, that the extension of national territory—that is, the bringing a large amount of property under a single administration—is not to the financial advantage of a nation, appears to me as illusory as to maintain that business on a small capital is as profitable as on a large. It is the great amount of unexploited raw material in territories politically backward, and now imperfectly possessed by the nominal owners, which at the present moment constitutes the temptation and the impulse to war of European States.

Admiral Mahan denies that the object of recent wars was chiefly commercial advantage, and says that probably no State in Europe at the present time seriously contemplates the acquisition by force of the European territory of a rival, because such acquisition cannot be so valuable industrially as to compensate for the expense of the conquest. The armaments of European States now are not so much for protection against conquest as to secure the utmost possible share of the unexploited. The redemption to mankind of Algiers, Egypt, India, is the warrant in equity for the forcible suppression of those who occupied and controlled, but failed to justify their possession by results.

FIVE YEARS MORE FLYING.

IN the February *Pall Mall Magazine* Mr. C. C. Turner, certificated aviator, writes on flight probabilities during the next five years. He says:—

One of the things that aeroplanes will be used for very soon is the carrying of mails, not as a mere curiosity or for charity, but as part of the regular mail-carrying organisation. For example, late-fee letters will be taken through the air from the shore to liners already on their way outward bound. From 500, even 1,000, feet this could be done with precision. For an extra fee of sixpence per letter such a service would be so well patronised that it could be run at a profit.

Further anticipations are:—

Hydro-aeroplane tours along the coast in the summer time will be most delightful experiences. In picturing the machines of next year and the year after, we may quite safely reckon upon them being driven by motors furnished with silencers. Egypt, Australia, Canada, and South Africa will have regular aeroplane services between outlying stations and towns not yet served by railways. The British Colonies, indeed, are somewhat behind the times as regards aviation. The Belgian Government is already establishing aeroplane communications in the Congo State; the French are doing the same thing in Morocco and Senegal. But among the pupils who have learned to fly lately in England have been a large number of officers of the Indian Army and many Australians, so that it is certain that interest is being awakened.

ELECTIONEERING BY AEROPLANE.

A member of the French Senate, M. Reymond, is a certificated aviator, and has, indeed, taken out the superior military brevet. He travelled to his constituency by aeroplane a few weeks ago, and in an up-to-date progressive country like France it can safely be assumed that he increased his popularity and the number of the votes that will be given to him at the next election. Politics in England will have undergone a tremendous intellectual and moral revolution if, in the course of the next five years, many candidates for Parliament do not see that in the aeroplane they have an unequalled means of advertising themselves and exciting the admiration of young voters, more particularly of young lady voters, should they by that time be enfranchised. Compared with flying round the constituency, administering the kick-off at the local football match is tame.

AEROPLANES AT £150.

As to cost, the writer exposes the common error that the more powerful and more expensive the engine the better the flight. Just the reverse is the case. We need a series of prizes for slow flying, for flying with low-power motors. He prophesies:—

Within the next five years we shall have aeroplanes flying quite fast enough for all ordinary purposes, very easy machines to fly with and to land with, and even more stable in gusty weather than the high-speed monoplane of to-day; and they will do it with motors of eight or ten horse-power. Then aeroplanes, instead of costing as they do now from £700 to £1,500 each, and being very expensive to run, will be £150, and even less; and they will, indeed, be within the means of middle-class people.

He anticipates that in 1917 Great Britain will have 500 war machines, France 1,200, Germany 1,000, Russia 500, Italy 100, Austria 300.

BARBARISM AND CIVILISATION.

THE RECURRENT EBB AND FLOW OF HISTORY.

THE law of undulation, recognised in sound and heat and light, is now being extended to the vicissitudes of human history. In the *Dublin Review* Dr. Barry reviews Professor Flinders Petrie's "Revolutions of Civilisation." Of the Professor, Dr. Barry says:—

He is likewise a thoughtful critic of present-day phenomena, which he views from the Mount of Vision, lifted beyond parties and politics by studies so independent. The conclusion at which he arrives is, in absolute formula, this—that what we term civilisation falls under a law of recurrence; that it is intermittent, and therefore has definite phases, coming and going like the seasons, in a Great Year, the length of which is fairly ascertainable. Civilisation has its periods, and these by the comparative method we can now arrange as on a plan, the points of resemblance being so manifest that error in deduction is largely eliminated.

History, then, proceeds by a rhythmical movement, and the intervals known as Barbarism may be expected to occur between returning periods of a higher type. Such is Professor Petrie's contention, founded on a comparative view which takes in Egypt, Crete, and Europe, as terms of likeness and inference.

Of continuous history the Professor would give altogether seven thousand years and more (from about 5,500 B.C.). We may add three thousand for his two prehistoric periods, bringing the whole curiously near to Dr. Evans's estimate, which reckons ten thousand from the first Neolithic settlement at Knossos, in Crete. Thus we attain to the "Great Year," during which civilisation arose about the Mediterranean orbit, having its seasons of perfection and decline, until it shall perish off the face of the earth, or survive only in its records and ruins.

It would appear that the average duration of a "Period" is 1,330 years, the shortest being about half that amount, and the longest half as much again.

The Golden Age never lasts. Fifty years or a little more, and it becomes a reminiscence.

Yet this undulatory theory of history does not necessarily exclude the idea that "through the ages an increasing purpose runs." Says Dr. Barry:—

Human progress, though defeated again and again, recovers itself by coming to a wider outlook, creates something of a reserve for the future, and enlarges not only the thoughts of mankind, but their affections, which, once domestic or merely tribal, now tend towards universal brotherhood.

DECADENCE AND DEMOCRACY.

Professor Petrie finds that forms of government correspond, of necessity, to the various stages of intermixture among races:—

When it is beginning by conquest and armed immigration, the absolute chief, Alaric or Clovis or Charles the Great, is demanded and must be forthcoming. After it has reached a certain degree, the feudal system, or an oligarchy in some shape is indispensable. In the third epoch of a pretty uniform diffusion by which these elements have been assimilated, the instinct of democracy awakens. Then—we had better quote his very words—"when democracy has attained full power, the majority without capital necessarily eat up the capital of the minority, and the civilisation steadily decays until the inferior population is swept away to make room for a fitter people." He concludes with astonishing calmness, "Such is the regular connection of the forms of government," and "the maximum of wealth must inevitably lead to the downfall."

THE AIRMAN AND ARCHITECTURE.

HOW HE WILL TRANSFORM IT.

ADRIAN HERRINGTON, in the *Architectural Review* for January (which is an excellent number, by the way), discusses the fact of aerial navigation upon architecture. The airman, he says, "reverses the point of view from which buildings will be reared:—"

The resultant change in the future should be comparable to nothing less in the past than the difference between the art of one world-epoch and that of the next.

SKY FAÇADES NO LONGER DISHONEST.

If one looks down, say, from the cross of St. Paul's, or from the campanile of Westminster, upon the town below, one sees a welter of makeshift and confusion which renders repugnant or contemptible the hive from which one has arisen. The grimy shifts for roofing and the escape of smoke, together with tanks, penthouses, liftcovers, and skylights, all ominously mean, make one feel as though the city were scalped, and all the ugly chaos of its brain exposed. It is a sight intolerable to the gods; and the acrobat, in this connection, will be as they. So we may expect that honesty of design will flood the sky-façades, and that the city of a hundred years hence will be no more disgraceful from above than were the cities of a hundred years ago.

HOUSE-INTERIORS REMODELLED.

But the new way of coming and going which an aeroplane will provide must lead to a re-arrangement of the interiors of our buildings to an even more remarkable degree than that to which any readily conceivable alteration of the exterior could attain. The roof becomes a terrace, as even now it sometimes is a garden, and architects will be put to design a main entrance on the analogy of a fore-hatch.

STOREYS AND SOCIAL GRADES.

Services of supply and the premises of labour will find themselves near, or nearer, to the ground according to the literal weight of the goods they handle or the material employed; and the upper storeys, in towns at any rate, will be taken from serving-maids or students and dedicated to the higher life of the more fortunate. "High" and "low" socially, that is to say, will be high and low literally in the surroundings of their existence.

TOWN-PLANNING FROM ABOVE.

The town councillor will be enabled to learn more concerning the main bounds, axes, contours, and routes of the town whose efforts he controls, in one afternoon, than he might with years of study of the place by crawling about and conning plans. He who meditates a city in the wilderness may, at one comprehensive glance, gather up the physical essentials of his problem. Architects even are not by any means always equipped with this faculty, as of the reminiscence of former incarnation as a bird, so necessary if they are adequately to fulfil their function as designers of towns as well as of single buildings. When lay authorities are able with architects to appreciate and enjoy the symmetries, echoes, and resolved coherence of a fine synthetic plan, great and new possibilities will await the recognition of the Muse.

Mechanics have been described as the Goths and Visigoths of architecture. As out of Goth and Visigoth sprang "the majesty of Durham" and the "ecstasy of Chartres," what, asks the writer, will not mechanics by aid of aircraft yet develop in the art of building?

THE reading journey in the January *Chautauquan* continues to be one through South America. In January Mr. H. W. Van Dyck deals with Uruguay, Paraguay, and Bolivia.

THE FUTURE OF THE YOUNG TURKS:

THERE are two articles in the *Quarterly Review* which discuss the future of the Young Turks. Both of them are written by pessimists. One, which is anonymous, is entitled "Turkey under the Constitution;" the other, which is called "Tripoli and Constantinople," is by Dr. E. J. Dillon, who has cropped up in a new place. Dr. Dillon says that all the strategical positions in the Empire are in the hands of Committeemen, although to-day there is not a single club faithful to the Committee in all Syria. So long as the army, or a noteworthy section of it, can be counted upon by the Committee all will be well. Dr. Dillon pays a tribute to the vigorous and really splendid effort which the Committee made to organise resistance to the Italians in the invaded province. So long as the struggle continues the chiefs of the Opposition will accept implicitly the government which the Committee has given them, and loyally co-operate with it for the prosecution of the war. The Opposition, equally with the Committee, is energetically opposed to any negotiations for peace with Italy that involved the annexation of Tripoli. "As soon as the war is over," says Dr. Dillon, "the Opposition will make war upon the Committee without mercy," which is probably an additional reason why the Committee has not the least intention of making peace with Italy.

The writer of the other article, "Turkey under the Constitution," admits that the Young Turks have in some respects done very good work. He says:—

The overthrow of the old system could not but have in many respects a beneficial effect. The abolition of local passports, for example, now permits people to travel more freely about the country. The legions of spies who once dogged the footsteps of every resident and visitor have diminished in number and in activity. Private property is somewhat less frequently exposed to official rapacity. Trade by land and sea has received a certain impetus. The working of old mines and the exploration of new mineral deposits, in Asia Minor especially, is pushed on more vigorously than before. The greater freedom enjoyed by Ottoman subjects is also illustrated by the multitude of newspapers in various languages that have sprung up since the proclamation of the Constitution. To the credit of the new order of things may also be added the removal of many of the obstacles which formerly rendered the investment of foreign capital in the Ottoman dominions an undertaking of small profit and great peril.

Then, having said this, he proceeds to crab everything else they have done, maintaining even that brigandage flourishes and agriculture languishes as much as ever. The only political items of the programme that they have carried out are those which conduce to naval and military efficiency. They adopted a policy of unification and centralisation without scruple, insight, or fear of consequences. The consequences have been very bad; they have divided the Mohammedans and united the Christians. A stratocracy has arisen on the ruins of the autocracy. The palace camarilla has found in the Salonica Committee a successor as unscrupulous and intolerant as

itself. Many people, he tells us, have begun to suspect

that the revolution is nothing else than the product of a Judæo-Turkish intrigue on a gigantic scale—Jewish brains directing Turkish brutality for the promotion of ends very remotely, if at all, connected with the prosperity of the Ottoman Empire.

He admits that the successful resistance offered by the Turks to the Italians in Tripoli has helped to restore in a measure the reputation of the Committee for the moment.

A MORE OPTIMISTIC VIEW.

Mr. H. Charles Woods contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for February an interesting, well-informed paper concerning the effect which the war in Tripoli has had upon the internal situation in Turkey. Mr. Woods has quite recently travelled through Macedonia and Albania and has visited all parts of the Balkan Peninsula. His conclusion is that the war has rather strengthened the position of the Committee and has succeeded in making the Turks believe that on the whole the Italians are getting the worst of it. In Macedonia, however, he says, the present lot of the Christians is really worse than it was before the re-establishment of the Constitution, but the war has helped to make the lot of the Christians better, for the Government, faced by external dangers, has taken at least some small measures in the hope of securing the support of the Christians. The relations between Turkey and Greece have certainly improved since the outbreak of the Turco-Italian War. Nevertheless, Mr. Woods thinks that Turkey will not be able to raise a loan if the war is not brought to a close, and he thinks it is safe to assert that the horizon of the Near Eastern Question looks more cloudy than it has done for years.

Mr. Woods' paper is followed by an interesting sketch of the career of Said Pasha, the Grand Vizier. Said Pasha, the writer says, is altogether in favour of making peace, for his wide experience, added to a profound knowledge of the real needs of his country, has convinced him that he ought not to barter the welfare of the State for some dubious and shadowy honours in Africa. The task is no easy one, for, says "H." :—

That Turkey has suffered any loss to her military prestige by her Tripolitan campaign cannot be entertained; in fact, the desperate resistance made by a few thousand Turkish troops and Arab irregulars against a vastly superior force, equipped with every modern appliance, is one of the most striking events in history.

FEBRUARY *Cornhill* overflows with good matter. Apart from fiction, most of the articles have been separately mentioned. A quaint and pathetically interesting paper is contributed by the late Mr. Ken Hoshimo on his dead sister, O-Tsune-Chan, giving very direct glimpses of Japanese home life. One of his brothers became a Christian minister, and the whole family finally followed into the new faith.

PANAMA A WORLD HARBOUR.

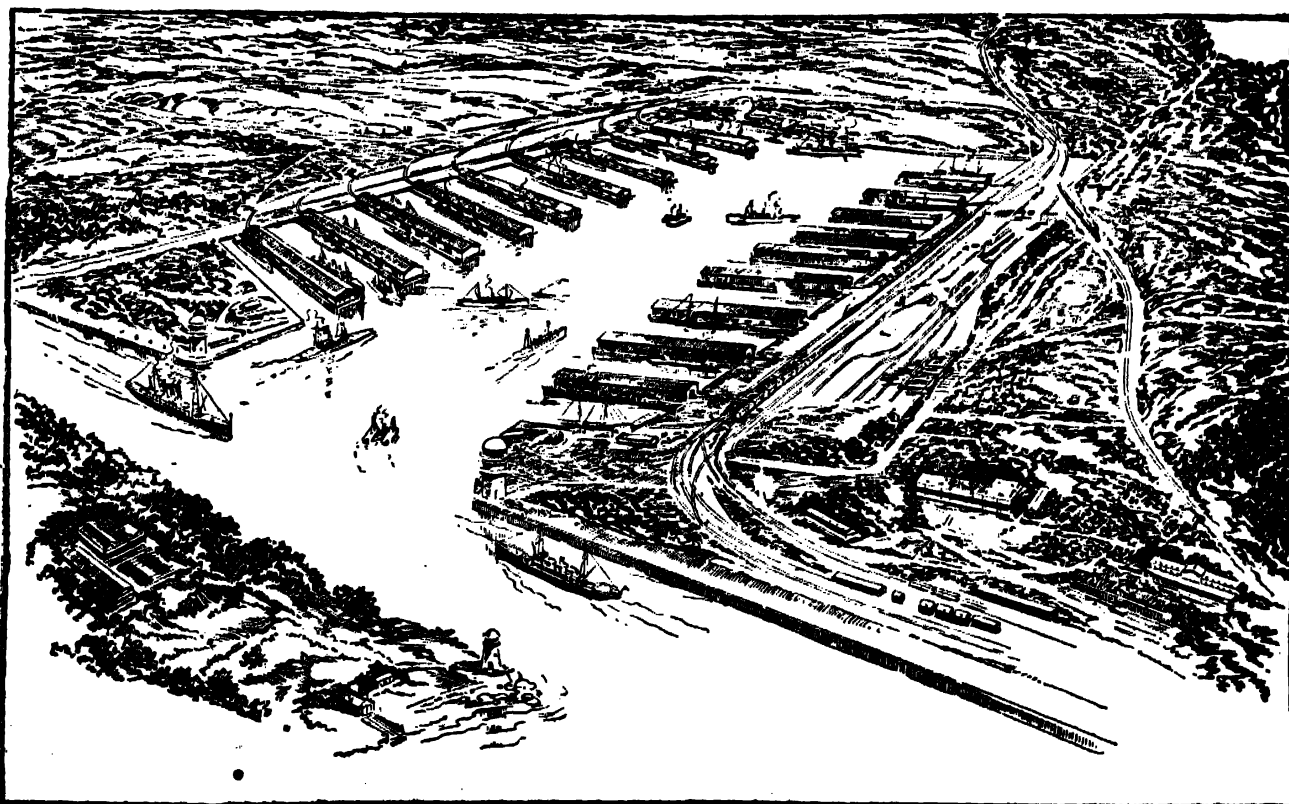
THE *Bulletin of the Pan-American Union* states that last November more than three-fourths of the Panama Canal was already completed. Already there appears to be a surplus of both European and West Indian labour. The force of labour is being reduced. The canal is divided into three sections: the Atlantic, which ends in the three flights of the Gatun locks, seven and seven-tenths of a mile in length; the Central, from the Gatun locks to the Pedro Miguel locks, thirty-one and seven-tenths of a mile; the Pacific division, extending from the Pedro Miguel locks, eleven miles long. As the accompanying sketch suggests, there is provision at the Pacific end of the canal for the largest and most completely equipped harbour and dock system in the world. The piers will be a thousand feet by one hundred and ten feet, and the slips between them three hundred feet wide, thus permitting vessels like the *Olympic*, which is eight hundred and sixty feet long, to dock with ease. The locks are gigantic erections capable of containing with ease vessels of the size of the *Olympic*. They are capable of being emptied or filled within fifteen minutes. Their steel gates are as high as a six-storied house, the larger of them weighing six hundred tons.

WHY JAPANESE WENT TO AMERICA.

THE Japanese in America form the subject of an interesting paper in the *Oriental Review* for January, by Dr. Jokichi Takamine, President of the Nippon Club. He declares that the young men and women who came to America a generation ago were mostly students, and later came to be the guiding spirit of modern Japan. "Newhaven and Cambridge are names even more familiar to the Japanese than New York and Chicago"—a very remarkable statement. The Japanese in entering America dreams not of money, but of books and colleges. Japanese domestic servants are complained of because they always demand time to attend night-schools or similar institutions:—

A few years ago, when the Japanese Government, at the request of that of the United States, prohibited the coming of the Japanese labourers to America, a vital blow was dealt to the young men who were not rich enough to come as regular college students, but who still wanted to come, not really to work, but to learn. The flow of immigration from Japan has not only been stopped, but reversed.

The so-called anti-Japanese feeling in America was a political fiction only. The Japanese form no Japantown as the Chinese form a Chinatown. They assimilate with the American methods and manner of life.



Sketch of Docks and Harbour at Panama: to be the largest in the World.

THE DELHI DURBAR.

INDIAN OPINION.

THE *Modern Review* for January is grateful, but only subduedly grateful, for the Delhi boons. The editor says:—

Whatever the genesis of the changes, let us on this solemn occasion bow down in all humility before the throne of the Most High and pray to him to teach us wherein lies true strength and the way to conserve it. Let us not forget, too, in the midst of our rejoicings, all who have suffered, directly or indirectly, on account of the partition and for undoing the partition.

Among the Durbar boons which will be appreciated is the grant of fifty lakhs for popular education. The amount is not large, considering the vast extent and population of India, but it will be a blessing if it foreshadows a policy of universal education.

Among the boons that have been missed are commissions for Indian soldiers, the grant of the right of volunteering to Indian citizens, and the liberation of prisoners who have been guilty only of political offences.

HOW THE DURBAR AFFECTED THE CROWD.

The February *Blackwood* contains an account of the Durbar from the crowd, which is much more interesting than any amount of gorgeous rhetoric from the Press stand. After the King passed, the writer reports the gossip that followed:—

One other topic, too, was a common one, and showing, perhaps, how the great machinery of government pinches as it grinds. Never, said the old country folk, had the police been so *mihriban*, so kind. It was no longer "Hut jao," and "Get away out of this," and "Serve you right if you do get run over!" but "Would you be so good as to move along," and "Grandfer, mind the motor," and the like. "No doubt," as one old farmer said, "the *Bādshāh* had given orders to the police to treat his subjects properly; it was only real *Bādshāhs* who thought of poor folk in the streets." And a ragged leper by the roadside waving the flies from its (you could hardly say his) face, with fingerless stumps, cried in a voice forged on anvils hot with pain, that the Queen herself had heard and ordered relief. Wherever one went, wherever one listened, was the same chorus of contentment that the *Bādshāh* had come and been seen by his people, and stirred the pride of other days.

In the streets all the school children had been provided with a medal bearing the heads of their Majesties, and showed them off eagerly, and even away in the village schools a similar distribution had been made. In all the streets the veterans paraded their intense satisfaction—for had not his Majesty actually spent over an hour going down their ranks, speaking to almost every one, and making kindly remarks in their own language? It is good to cherish the men who have carried the eagles, and the *Bādshāh* had not forgotten. "When," said one triumphant old man, who had been serving as a mace-bearer, "did a king in the Mogul days ever allow such as me to come within a hundred feet of him, but this *Bādshāh* has shaken hands with me, and called me faithful, and the Queen has given me a medal; was ever such a Raj before?"

LORD MORLEY'S MARTYRDOM.

Sir W. Wedderburn, writing in the *Contemporary Review*, thus sums up the inner history of these great events:—

The Partition of Bengal was the central fact. From the beginning Lord Morley held that it was wrong; he declared it to be "wholly and decisively" against the wishes of the people. But he was faced by two impossibilities. On the one hand, the conciliation of India was impossible unless the Partition was

rectified; on the other hand, the passing of the Reform Act, on which the future of India depended, was impossible unless the rectification was postponed. Accordingly he postponed the rectification, taking upon himself a long martyrdom of reproach, both in India and in this country. He insured the success of his great scheme of reform, and at the psychological moment he stood aside, and left to others the crowning of the edifice.

WORLD SCOUTS v. BOY SCOUTS.

THE *American Magazine* for January contains a very interesting illustrated paper on "World Scouts," written by Albert J. Nock. Mr. Nock is an enthusiastic admirer of Sir Francis Vane, publishes an excellent portrait of Sir Francis as the frontispiece, and declares that he is "the most remarkable and interesting man that I had the fortune to meet in all Europe. This is Sir Francis Vane, sixth in line from the Sir Harry Vane of Cromwell's time. Sir Francis Vane is an aristocrat of the purest type." Mr. Nock says:—

The original Scout movement was a stroke of genius, nothing else. All honour to Sir Robert Baden-Powell for it. His scheme was one of the few that light up the centuries. It interpreted the instincts and aspirations of boyhood and suggested the direction they should take. Too much cannot be said for it; it cannot be overpraised. But the collective selfishness that we miscall patriotism laid hold of it and drove it awry. Selfishness in boy, man or nation is bound to go wrong. Now the thing is to show the organisers of the original Scout movement that they have made a false step. The ideal of patriotism to be set before boys is the ideal of the World Scouts,—an ideal that has no spark of racial animosity.

Sir Francis Vane has founded the World Scouts on an anti-military basis, and has restored the movement to its proper bearings:—

It has been a wonderful success. In the few months of their existence the muster-roll has gone up to fifty thousand, and is growing daily by shoals. There are World Scouts of England, Australia, France, Germany, even of Russia. Mr. Slobodanov, Master of the first Classical Gymnasium at Kherson, was in London in July and addressed a Scout parade at Southwark. Italy has Scout Corps in thirty-five cities and villages. The King of Italy reviewed them recently, and many of the most prominent Italians are engaged in the movement. The peace sentiment is strong in Italy, and the Scout idea takes hold at once.

Now, being turned off from following a false ideal of chivalry, the Scout learns indirectly how to get at the true. Scouts are started out in twos and threes, as I was continually seeing them in the London streets, to find something good that needs doing and do it. Perhaps it is some old woman that needs to be piloted over a crowded crossing; perhaps a cat or dog to be rescued from cruelty; perhaps a child to be fished out of the Thames.

Mr. Nock concludes his article by suggesting that the American Boy Scouts should all become World Scouts. He says:—

America, with its half million boy Scouts already enrolled, is the very place to effect a substantial federation of the World Scouts with the original movement. American boys are the ones to say that the Boy Scout ideal is not half large enough or half progressive enough to suit.

I venture to ask Mr. Roosevelt whether he might not see his own way to a permanent place in the world's history by leading the sturdy march of American childhood through paths of real chivalry and real adventure towards the pure ideal of childhood's natural romance.

THE PAINTER OF MONA LISA.

FACTS AND FANCIES ABOUT LEONARDO DA VINCI.

THE *Art Journal* for January publishes a long article, by M. Salomon Reinach, on Leonardo da Vinci. Leonardo's apprenticeship at Florence in Verrocchio's studio remains shrouded in mystery, and only two drawings of that period seem to be extant. Some critics assert that he painted the angel in profile in Verrocchio's great picture, "The Baptism," in the Academy at Florence; others assert that the whole picture was by Verrocchio, and others that Leonardo's co-operation should be recognised throughout the picture. As it is not yet possible to fix the exact date of the painting it cannot be stated with accuracy whether the work was executed before Leonardo entered Verrocchio's studio. M. Reinach, however, is of opinion that Leonardo painted the angel, but not the rest of the picture. The writer also believes that a panel in the National Gallery, "The Virgin adoring the Infant Christ," ascribed to Ghirlandajo or to Verrocchio, is a work by the young Leonardo.

WHO PAINTED "THE VIRGIN OF THE ROCKS"?

No picture, continues M. Reinach, has been the object of more controversy than "The Virgin of the Rocks." The Paris picture is stated to be undoubtedly Leonardo's, but what about the picture in the National Gallery? As we know some critics believe that it is a free copy of that in the Louvre executed entirely by Ambrogio da Predis, but M. Reinach thinks it far too good and far too original a picture to be attributed to a copyist. He is of opinion that "The Virgin of the Rocks" in the Louvre was painted by Leonardo in Florence before 1483. In this picture the angel is looking towards us and with extended arm and finger is pointing to the young St. John, who is praying to Jesus. In the London picture that gesture of the angel does not exist. M. Reinach explains that the gesture of the angel in the Louvre picture is an exhortation to the Florentines, whose patron saint was St. John the Baptist, to follow the Saint's example and pray devotedly to Jesus. In Milan where the London picture seems to have been painted after 1483 that gesture would hardly have been understood, therefore Leonardo substituted for it another, which not being significant is rather dull. M. Reinach concludes that Leonardo thus modified his first composition, and that if he did not paint the London picture entirely, it was executed under his guidance with the assistance of Ambrogio da Predis.

In the January number of the *Month* there is another article on the same subject. Assuming that Leonardo painted only one of the two pictures, Mr. Montgomery Carmichael, the writer, names ten eminent critics who favour the view that the Louvre picture was the work of Leonardo, and ten others who attributed the National Gallery picture to him. Mr. Carmichael draws attention to the various points of difference in the two paintings, but comes to the

conclusion that Leonardo was the painter of both pictures.

MONA LISA'S TEARFUL SMILE.

In reference to Mona Lisa, M. Reinach tells us that Vasari was right when he said that Leonardo called in musicians to amuse her while he was painting her portrait, but he missed the reason and point of it. In 1499, Mona Lisa had lost a young daughter, and as she was the third wife of her husband, and he was no longer young, this may have been her only child. Next comes the fact that she wears no diadem, or necklace, or ring, or jewel of any kind. She is clad in dark olive green and a dark veil. The absence of jewels, according to Florentine custom, was characteristic of mourning attire. This, M. Reinach suggests, explains the whole matter. Mona Lisa was a distressed mother, and when Leonardo began to paint her portrait he found she looked dejected, and got musicians to elicit a smile from her. Her smile is not perfidious, or ironical, or coquettish; it is a forced and superficial smile, a smile of the lips and eyes to which the heart fails to respond.

FREDERICK THE GREAT AS A MUSICIAN.

On January 24th the two-hundredth anniversary of the birth of Frederick the Great was commemorated in Germany. The January numbers of the *Konservative Monatsschrift* and of the *Arena* each publish a series of articles on the great king, and one in the *Arena*, by Herr Ernst Eduard Faubert, deals with him as a musician. As Crown Prince, Frederick chose the flute as his favourite instrument, and under the tuition of Quantz he attained a remarkable degree of proficiency. His father, however, was much opposed to the Prince's study of music, and it had to be carried on in secret. After he became king he remained faithful to the instrument of his choice, but in his old age shortness of breath and loss of teeth made it difficult to play it, and he returned to the clavier. A visit to Dresden which he made with his father in 1728 when he heard an opera for the first time had a decisive influence on his relations to music. The impression made by what he then saw and heard was so great that as soon as he came to the throne he set about instituting something of a like nature in Berlin. Orders were given for an opera house to be built, and Karl Heinrich Graun was commissioned to compose an opera. But the King was too impatient to wait till the opera house was completed, and Graun's opera was performed in 1741 in a temporary theatre fitted up in the palace. It was the first of a long series composed under the auspices of the King. During the years of peace after the Seven Years' War concerts were given every evening at Sans Souci, and pieces composed by Frederick or by Quantz were regularly performed by the King and the musicians established in the palace. Several contemporaries have written of the King's affecting playing of slow movements on the flute.

THE CREED OF THACKERAY.

In the *Dublin Review* the Rev. P. J. Gannon discusses the religion of Thackeray. He says:—

His creed might be embodied in these few maxims. Hold, as far as may be—but unobtrusively—to the beliefs of your fathers, and do as much kindness as you can, mindful that we are all sharers in the same pathetic doom and owe one another a tragic loyalty. Dry the tears of childhood and ease the burden of old age. If you meet a good woman, go on your knees in reverence; if you meet an erring one, don't be in a hurry to cast stones. In general, judge not and you shall not be judged. No one is faultless. The good are not without their weaknesses, if you look closely; the wicked are seldom wholly graceless, if you peep within. Destiny is a tangled web and life a multi-coloured scene, where the drab hues predominate. Which of us has his heart's desire or having it is satisfied? But even so drink your wine, and sup your *Bouillabaisse*, and be content. No snivelling about Fate, no whining about the world's ingratitude. If there is much wormwood in the cup, tears won't sweeten it, and courage may.

It is true that in the real life the hero does not always come in time to rescue the maiden in distress, as on the Adelphi stage. The Dragon does not always meet a St. George: he dies occasionally in a hoary and evil old age, with his scales decorously whitewashed, and quite persuaded, perhaps, of his own eminent respectability. Yet for all that, honesty is the best, if not necessarily the best-paying policy; and if virtue is not always triumphant, still less is vice likely to prosper, or if prosperous to make the sleek sinner content. Sir George Warrington may "yawn in Eden, with Eve for ever sweet and tender by his side;" but most readers will think he has fared better than Barry Lyndon, whose career closes in the Fleet Prison with nothing but the love of an old mother to lighten existence till *delirium tremens* ends the tale.

The writer says we get as near to the mind of Thackeray on religion as we shall anywhere in his words:—

O awful, awful name of God! Light unbearable! Mystery unfathomable! Vastness immeasurable! Who are these who come forward to explain the mystery, and gaze unblinking into the depths of the light, and measure the immeasurable vastness to a hair? O name, that God's people of old did fear to utter! O light, that God's prophet would have perished had he seen! Who are these that are now so familiar with it? Women, truly, for the most part weak women—weak in intellect, weak; mayhap, in spelling and grammar, but marvellously strong in faith.

ANGLICAN PLEA FOR A CELIBATE PRIESTHOOD.

MRS. HUTH JACKSON makes in the *Nineteenth Century* for January a strong plea for a celibate clergy in the Church of England. She resents the appeals that are made for the support of clergy on the ground that they are married and have families. She says:—

What happens if a penniless subaltern in a good regiment marries? He leaves. What happens if a briefless barrister marries? He starves. What happens if clerks, actors, business men, doctors, or men in any other profession marry on an insufficient income? Is there a public appeal to the compassionate for money on their behalf? . . . The average clergyman works no harder than other men—and very much less hard than the doctor. There are many, especially country clergymen, or clergymen in fashionable watering-places, who have a very easy time indeed.

Mrs. Jackson quotes a gifted Frenchman who asked, why an Englishman always mentions the word "parson" with a shade of contempt? adding, "We

often hate priests in my country, but we do not despise them." Mrs. Jackson finds the reason in the fact that the Roman priest has for the sake of his profession practically renounced all that to most men makes life worth living. Hence the laity respects him. The ordinary English clergyman "has not given up enough," and hence he is not sent for by his parishioners in trouble.

PRIESTS VERSUS CLERGYMEN.

The writer goes on to urge "There are signs in the air that in England the need for priests as opposed to clergymen is more general than is popularly supposed." To the stock arguments against celibacy she replies that scandals arise in connection with married clergymen as well as with celibates. Marriage does not make clergymen more human than Roman priests. The wife and family of the clergyman do not always do good work in the parish, but often are the cause of great trouble. The growing need for confession makes a clear line of demarcation between confessor and confessed essential. "It is nauseous to think of a girl relating her sins to a possible husband." A married clergyman can never be a priest in the fullest sense of the word. He will never have that hold over his flock or that direct communication with God which a priest has.

Asked why she does not rather go over into the Roman Communion than seek to introduce celibacy into the Anglican, the writer replies that she believes firmly in the Anglican branch of the Catholic Church, and in its destiny to reunite Christendom.

PLEA FOR BOUNTIES ON WHEAT.

MR. HILAIRE BELLOC, writing in the *Oxford and Cambridge Review*, urges that the chief requisite at this moment to re-establish wheat-growing upon its true economic basis in England is the security and steadiness of the minimum price. Between the statements that wheat pays well at 37s. a quarter and tolerably well at 30s. a quarter he suggests 33s. 6d. If 33s. 6d. could always and regularly be obtained the majority of farmers would begin to produce it permanently and profitably. Taking this 33s. 6d. as the minimum price the State could secure and obtain it by a bounty equal to the difference between the minimum and the actual market price. In 1906 bounties would have cost us 5s. 3d. a quarter, or a total of two million pounds; in 1907 2s. 11d. a quarter, or just over the million; in 1908 1s. 6d. a quarter, or a good deal less than half a million; in 1909 the tax-payer would not have had to pay at all; in 1910 the bounty would have been somewhat less than 2s., a total of £700,000. Mr. Belloc declares "the 1s. registration duty on corn, which nobody felt, and which was only taken off as a matter of economic orthodoxy, would very nearly meet the largest of these imposts, and would have much more than met all the others."

TENNYSON AND HIS WOMAN FRIEND.

MR. WILFRID WARD writes in the *Dublin Review* for January on Tennyson at Freshwater. He reviews Lord Tennyson's account of the poet and his friends, and adds reminiscences of his own. Mrs. Cameron was a woman of great originality, a daughter of Mr. Pattle, and a sister of the late Lady Somers and Lady Dalrymple.

"MY WILL AGAINST HIS WILL."

She was an expert photographer and took of the poet "a photo done by my will against his will." She seems to have made the poet do much as she would with him, the explanation being, "Tennyson loved Mrs. Cameron sincerely, and was amused at her intense hero-worship." She used to make him show himself on occasion and do whatever she thought suitable to his genius and position, while he often endeavoured, half annoyed and half pleased, to frustrate her design. One time, in 1873, she took it into her head that he ought, like the Doge of Venice, to wed the sea. She had a friend make a wreath of white and red may to take the place of a ring. In the end she succeeded in bringing the poet with her to Freshwater Bay and making him throw the wreath into the sea and speak words worthy of the occasion. She was almost an official mistress of ceremonies for those who desired an interview with Tennyson. Once she brought American visitors to whom he showed himself out of humour. She rebuked him with the words, "Alfred, I brought them to see a lion; they did not expect to find a bear."

VACCINATED NOLENS VOLENS.

Here is another instance of her ascendancy over the poet:—

Mrs. Cameron was profoundly interested in keeping the poet well, and fit for work. One evening a friend who was dining with her mentioned that there was small-pox in the neighbourhood. Mrs. Cameron started. "Alfred Tennyson has not been vaccinated for twenty years," she said. "We must not lose a moment." She went at once in search of the village doctor, took him to Farringford, and made her way to Tennyson's study. He was lousy and did not want to see her, but she pursued him from room to room. In the end he said: "Madam, if you will leave me I will do anything you like." He was vaccinated. The sequel was told me by Tennyson himself. The vaccine proved to be bad, and he was not really well again for six months; so Mrs. Cameron's intervention did not prove quite so fortunate as she had hoped.

CARDINAL VAUGHAN AS SIR LANCELOT.

Once Cardinal Vaughan was at the Wards' house at Weston, when Mrs. Cameron and Tennyson came to tea to meet him:—

Mrs. Cameron was, at that time, photographing various people for the characters in the "Idylls of the King." Directly she saw Vaughan's knightly face and figure she called out to Tennyson: "Alfred, I have found Sir Lancelot." Tennyson, not seeing to whom she referred, replied in deep tones: "I want a face that is well worn with evil passion." The Cardinal was greatly embarrassed, and the company a good deal amused. But they were afterwards introduced to each other and had much friendly conversation.

TALKED BEST WHEN WALKING.

Mr. Ward adds:—

Tennyson's conversation was at its best out walking, and his morning walk was an event to which his friends always keenly looked forward. To one who had never met him it presented some surprises. When one first heard him speak one was startled by the strong Lincolnshire accent, which I fancy he deliberately cultivated.

THE BEAUTY OF THE NEW WOMAN.**M. FINOT'S IDEAS.**

M. JEAN FINOT contributes to *La Revue* of January 1st another chapter on women.

THE CANON OF BEAUTY A FICTION.

Entitled "The Beauty of the New Woman," the article deals with the effect which the present evolution of woman will have on her personality. The eternal feminine is always changing, but is there not also a continuous evolution of the eternal masculine? Men's ideas of beauty change not only because women are always changing, but because men's ideas about women change as women change in their ideas about men.

There are no inflexible laws which can be applied to beauty. Ideas of beauty cannot be codified, for beauty evolves. Present changes in the social and moral conditions of humanity are going to bring about the triumph of a new ideal of feminine beauty conformable to the evolution of women and to the changed tastes of men. The canon of beauty, the law of fixed proportions of the human body, is a fiction. Such a law can only have in view a normal type. There are other points of beauty of equal importance.

THE NEW BEAUTY.

The changes in women's education will give us new incarnations of the beautiful. Women will become stronger, bigger, but not necessarily less graceful. As the brain of woman contains more ideas it will change in form and will bring in its train a modification of the facial angles. Her intelligence strengthened by contact with life will give a new expression to her face, her body will be more harmonious, thanks to physical exercise, and her look will be expressive of a deeper inner life. She will be graceful and strong, and her movements will be animated by divine thought; she will be the dispenser of noble joys, and at the same time be more intimately associated with our sorrows.

Women, thus transformed morally and intellectually, will cease to wear clothes detrimental to their health. In the dress of the future they will be more elegant and at the same time more personal in their taste. A beautiful soul is expressed by a beautiful face. The mystery of true beauty is to be found there and nowhere else. The new beauty will be expressed in beings having more nobility of soul and pride in the rhythm of their bodies than could be found in the old. The new woman will be beautiful in a different way, but men will be none the less sensible of her charms.

TENNYSON'S EARLY NEIGHBOURS.

CANON RAWNSLEY contributes a delightful paper to the February *Cornhill* on memories of the Tennysons at Somersby. It is a beautiful picture of the affectionate way in which the poet, his brothers and sisters and father and mother, were regarded by the village folk.

"QUEEN OF THE ROSEBUD GARDEN."

The Canon tells us that the originals of "rare pale Margaret" and "Adeline" were the Misses Bourne, beauties in their day, who lived at Alford:—

Rosa Baring, "Queen of the rosebud garden of girls," although to her all poetry in those days seemed mere "jangle-loom," remembered how she would hang upon the words of the quaint, shy, long-haired young man who impressed her as being more learned and thoughtful than was common, and wiser than his years. "Alfred," she said, "was so quaint and chivalrous, such a real knight amongst men, at least I always fancied so; and though Sophy and I used to ride over to Somersby just to have the pleasure of pleasing him or teasing him as the case might be, and used to joke one another about his quaint taciturn ways, which were mingled strangely with boisterous fits of fun, we were as proud as peacocks to be worthy of notice by him, and treasured any message he might send or any word of admiration he might let fall."

"AIRY FAIRY LILIAN."

As for my Aunt Sophy, the original of "Airy fairy Lilian," as the family tradition has it, she never quite got over the kind of awe with which Tennyson inspired her as a young man, but she said "he was so interesting because he was so unlike other young men, and his unconventionality of manner and dress had a charm which made him more acceptable than the dapper young gentlemen of ordinary type at ball or supper party. He was a splendid dancer, for he loved music and kept such time. Most girls were frightened of him. I was never afraid of the man, but of his mind. He once told my brother that at the age of sixty he had well-nigh danced a girl off her feet, and was not a bit dizzy at the end of it."

THE POET'S FATHER.

A Somersby villager said that the poet's father had a voice like a "horgin," and was "the clivverest man i' the county. A great scholar as taught all his boys hissen, would not let other folks do it—taught them hissen, he did. There was a great family of them to wear him, one died a rabby and there was eleven left," and the old man went over the names of them all, and then added, "It was study as wore out th' ow'd doctor. He wouldn't 'low other fwoaks to school his bairns."

The villagers said:—

Such fine, up-straight men they all were; such heads of hair, and such a walk, without never a bounce of pride in them; always in and out of the cottages, and never forgot their servants, and generally with books in their hands.

"A ROUGH 'UN, MR. HALFRED."

An old woman, speaking of the family, says:—

But as for Mr. Halfred, he was a 'dacious one. He used to be walking up and down the carriage-drive hundreds of times a day, shouting and hollaing and preaching, with a book always in his hand; and such a lad for making sad work of his clothes. He never seemed to care how he was dressed or what he had on—"down on his heels," and "his coat unlaced and his hair anyhow." He was a rough 'un was Mister Halfred, and no mistake.

ALMOST A WESLEYAN!

Some of the old folks remembered a Wesleyan minister

and Mr. Halfred used to have a deal o' talk with i' them

daäys, and he said he wud go to church to 'commodate his mother, but he wud well have liked to get oop a meetin' hissen."

The old parish sexton, as he told me of this, added, "He was quite a religious young man was Mr. Halfred, you know; leastways, would have been if he had been dragged up by the Wesleyans, you know."

"ALL THOWT HE WAS CRAZED."

The Canon gives a very vivid picture of an old inhabitant at Gibraltar Point who could not believe that Mr. Alfred was now "wuth thousands by his potry," and who tells how her man was coming home in the morning early:—

Who should he light on but Mr. Alfred, a-raävin' and taävin' upon the sand-hills in his shirtsleeves an' all; and Mr. Alfred said, saäys he, "Good morning," saäys he; and my man saäys, "Thou poor fool, thou doesn't know morning from night"; for you know, sir, i' them daäys we all thowt he was crazed. Well, well! And the Queen wants to maäke him a lord, poor thing! Well, I niver did hear the likes o' that, for sarten sewerness."

GENTLEMEN AND AN EIGHT HOURS' DAY.

MR. STEPHEN GWYNN in the February *Cornhill*, bidding farewell to the land, contributes much sound sense and shrewd wisdom:—

Gentlemen talk airily about an eight hours' or a ten hours' day; but do they know what it means? I have heard able editors declaring that they themselves wished greatly they could get off with an eight hours' shift. I have even heard members of Parliament declaring that their Parliamentary labours (save the mark) are often extended beyond that limit—as if that had something to do with the matter! It would really be a great and blessed thing if every educated man knew by bodily experience what it meant to dig eight hours and get half a crown for it.

The learner would have to be taken early. No man of middle age could, I think, do a reasonable day's spade-work without going near to kill himself, unless he had been broke to it in boyhood. But even a couple of hours, or, better still, the task which an ordinary labourer will accomplish in two hours, would teach a man what labour means, and should, if he is a decent man, teach him to feel that sense of inferiority which the swimmer inspires among those who must drown if they fall in.

THE FELLOWSHIP OF THE SOIL.

He also says:—

Living on the land gave me full confidence (not that I ever lacked it) not merely to deny, but to ridicule and spit upon an opinion which often enough is put forward. A "gentleman" (to speak by the card), it is said, lowers himself in the eyes of working people if he puts his hand to servile labour. God help us all, if that were so! For my own part, though it had become natural for my men to send for me without more ado when an extra hand was needed in any sudden pressure, and to save up twings which needed extra help till I should be available, no one ever got more ungrudging service or better value for wages paid; and I think I got more than service, as certainly I gave more than wages. I think our liking and respect were mutual. If to-day we breed "class-conscious Socialists," that is because yearly fewer of us, gentle and simple, live together on the land.

Mr. Gwynn says that "by owning a farm, by having a voice in the working of it, by putting my hand to all the elementary activities, I did find myself brought nearer to the central facts of life, and nearer to the men I employed. Comradeship was established."

HOW TO FIND SPIRITUAL PEACE.

By JOHN MASEFIELD.

MR. MASEFIELD, whose portrait appeared in our last number, publishes in the quarterly *Quest* a very interesting and thoughtful article concerning contemplatives. It is a thoughtful survey of the various methods by which men have sought to find spiritual peace. He begins by describing the monastic system, of which he speaks with great appreciation. The earlier religious orders, he says, provided man with a way of escape from the world, the later ones fitted him with a means for conflict with it. The great object of the monk was to beat down self in order to obtain the peace which passes understanding :—

They strove to make themselves vessels of Christ, exponents of the spirit of Christ, and they sought Christ's cross cheerfully, wherever it might be found most heavy, in the world, the monastery, or the wilderness.

After the Reformation the place of the monk was taken by the Alchemist, who became the typical religious thinker :—

But the true Alchemist sought by a knowledge of matter and a subtlety of reason to make the spiritual Gold, the Perfect Metal, the Incorruptible Substance, in himself and in the universe, and to practise in short (though not presumptuously) the Art of God.

When Alchemy came to the ground thought ceased to be religion. Thought began to undermine religion as it undermined Alchemy; and although much of Christianity remains, it is now not a light illuminating the multitude :—

I do not know who in this age can be called contemplatives, seeking union with the Divine Nature, though all seek it somehow, according to their enlightenment. It has been urged to me that artists are the people most like the religious of past times; but all who set themselves to attain mental or spiritual power take the three vows of the monk, and fight the rebellion of the alchemical Sulphur, and walk the dark night, often enough.

But he remarks that there is in nearly all art of the time a want of any thing that will feed the soul. How, then, shall we find spiritual peace? Mr. Masefield's conclusion is stated in the following passage :—

Inner peace, tranquil happiness, the possession of the spirit, and all the spiritual gifts, are not to be got by reading the new book and listening to the old fossil. If we want them, they are within ourselves, here and now, near the surface or not as the case may be, waiting to glorify our work here, whatever it may be, and we can get them, if we want them, as they have been got in the past, by the contemplative man. I know that the contemplative man got them, and what he did we can do. We can get them ourselves by trying for them and paying the price, and in no other way. And what is the price? The monk and the alchemist paid themselves, and got, as they declared, God for the price paid. For the same price really paid down, without haggling, we can have the same reward. When we come to look at the price paid and to ask, Can we pay this? Is it really worth it? we realise more the heroism and the nobility of those old dead thinkers who paid the price centuries ago :

"Casting down imaginations and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ."

That was the price paid; and it was paid very cheerfully by thousands of earthly men and women, who were the happier for paying it. And if we, whose lives are so much wider and finer than theirs, will pay that price, not leaving the world as they did, but making the world our monastery, and our work our laboratory, we, too, shall attain their Union, and touch our fellows with Incorruptible Substance.

As a sequel to Mr. Masefield's paper may be read with advantage another paper in the same periodical. It is Mr. G. R. S. Mead's paper on "The Ideal Life in Progressive Buddhism," which, he says, is essentially indistinguishable from the highest Ideal preached in the West.

THE EARLY MARIE CORELLI.

IN "Sixty Years in the Wilderness," appearing in *Cornhill*, Sir Henry Lucy recalls times he had in 1879 with Professor Blackie. He mentions a meeting with a young lady who has since acquired multitudinous fame :—

Some weeks later Blackie and I foregathered at Oban, where he had a house encircled by hills and fronting the Bay. Charles Mackay, the poet, also had quarters at Oban, and was accustomed to be at home after dinner to a little circle of friends, amongst the most regular attendants being William Black and Professor Blackie. The mistress of the household was a lady in the prime of young womanhood, whom we knew as Miss Mackay, niece of the poet and journalist. She played the piano with fine touch and sang charmingly. Blackie was accustomed to break into song as inconsequently as he dropped into poetry. He always insisted upon a chorus to Miss Mackay's song, regardless of the composer's intentions in the matter. In later years we knew the simple-mannered songstress as Marie Corelli.

THE GROWTH OF THE RACE MEETING.

IN *Baily's Magazine* for February "Sprinter" writes on the development of race-courses. He gives the following striking statistics :—

According to the returns in "Baily's Racing Register," York meeting was the only one, from 1709 until 1714, of which a record was kept. In 1715 Black Hambleton meeting finds its way into type, and in 1716 a return of a programme at Newmarket is given. For a year Newmarket falls out, but by 1719 it has two meetings a year. From 1719 until 1724 there are five meetings reported. In 1727 one finds twenty-six meetings to record, and in 1728 forty-two. By 1728 they had grown to sixty-four, and by 1760 there were seventy-nine race meetings a year. In 1790 there were exactly eighty meetings recognised, but about 1800 a select sixty-six reunions were run off year in and year out.

The growth of the movement up to the present time is given in the following table :—

Year.	No. of Meetings.	Year.	No. of Meetings.
1709	1	1811	115
1719	5	1816	112
1727	26	1836	176
1728	42	1840	184
1729	64	1846	194
1760	79	1902	217
1790	80	1908	205
1800	66		

SHOULD ESPIONAGE BE ABOLISHED?

A FRENCH SYMPOSIUM.

In *La Revue* of January 15th M. Paul Gsell has edited a symposium on the subject of espionage.

The questions addressed to a number of writers and thinkers considered qualified to express opinions on the problem were :—

What do you think of espionage? Do you believe that it is indispensable to the security of States? Is it not desirable that it should be suppressed by an agreement between nations?

INDISPENSABLE TO ARMED PEACE.

M. d'Estournelles de Constant writes that in case of war, all the rules of morality being more or less abolished, espionage is an inevitable complement of invasion, and of defence. It is puerile to think of suppressing it so long as we live under the *régime* of armed peace, for it would be unreasonable to maintain armies and deprive them of the means of information. In times of peace espionage is useless and unworthy of a civilised nation.

At the present day it is in times of peace that war is made by the invention of new military engines, and since war properly so called is but a trial of strength, espionage is indispensable to the security of States, replies M. Emile Faguet. As to the suppression of espionage, the day when an agreement among the nations would bring it about would be the time to suppress war itself.

M. Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu considers espionage one of the disgraces of our age, and thinks that it may become a danger to peace both at home and abroad. He doubts whether nations would desire to suppress it. Notwithstanding all desires for peace among nations war preparations have never been so great as at the present time, and espionage is evidently part of those war preparations.

A RELIC OF BARBARISM.

The opinion of M. Charles Richet is very simple. It is an inept custom, as disloyal as it is useless, he says. Such a relic of barbarism should be suppressed. The chief advantage to be gained by its suppression would be to abolish the fear of spies, a fear which is childish and which has caused so much mischief. An international *entente* could be easily realised, and if routine did not govern the world like a tyrant such a disgrace as a service of spies would have disappeared long ago.

M. Frédéric Passy thinks that while espionage in certain instances may be of service, it is most mischievous to those who make use of it.

A QUESTION FOR THE HAGUE CONFERENCE.

M. Gsell, in summing up, adds that in the condition of antagonism in which nations now exist each one has the right to try to find out the strength of the war preparations of its possible adversary. These are the views of Messieurs Jules Claretie, Alfred Fouillée, and Victor Margueritte. But espionage is repulsive to such minds as Messieurs Paul Hervieu, Paul Margueritte, Frédéric Passy, and Charles Richet.

Other writers fear that the first nation which had the courage to suppress it would find itself in a weaker position than other nations which continued to profit by this means of obtaining information. M. d'Estournelles de Constant thinks the question of suppression ought to be brought before a Hague Conference.

HORRORS OF BIRMINGHAM SLUMS.

In *London* Herman Scheffauer begins a series of sketches of "human grist," women and children toilers in England's underworld. He describes the condition of the chainmakers at Cradley Heath, and then he says :—

Deeper and darker depths are to be plumbed, circles, like the infernal ones of Dante, that plunge suffering flesh and spirit into pits where the simplest human comforts and decencies cease to exist. Such places may be encountered in the slums of the bleak and sordid streets and lanes, whose denizens slave in the countless little shops which turn out the vast variety of articles on which the wealth and fame of Birmingham are built.

But lying in strata still lower than the victims of these sweated trades are those unhappy beings who are dependent upon an off-fall of "home" work from such minor industries. Of such are the hook-and-eye carders in the slums, the wrappers of hair-pins and buttons, and other workers.

These toilers may be found in most of those abominations of courts which are entered by narrow passages between the houses fronting on the street, a system of human warrens very common in the poor quarters of Birmingham. Here these plague-spots may fester, in the very midst of surrounding houses, almost isolated from the life of the street. Here, in courts off lanes, which themselves lie off such gloomy roads as Newton Row and Summer Lane, I felt myself suddenly transported, as it were, into a time of sodden savagery, face to face with primitive life waging its grimmest battle with hunger, dirt, and disease. Or one should rather say that life, under its awful handicap, had ceased to wage war with these, and had accepted them as terrible guests to be entertained from birth to death. Human beings were existing here under what might be thought some deliberate system of prison torture rather than a mere outgrowth of industrial life in a rich and in many ways progressive metropolis.

The note of desperate and savage poverty was to be met with everywhere in these hovels. Chinese dens, negro cabins, Indian mud-holes, shacks of Mexican peons, the congested foreign tenements of New York's East Side—all these I had seen, as well as some of the horrors laid bare a few years ago by the *Pittsburgh Survey* in the States, but never yet had I encountered anything quite so brutal and appalling as this. Even the blue tattooing on the scrawny arms of many of the women added something barbaric to the scene, as well as the stark-naked children of both sexes who crouched with cats and dogs under the tables. On the tables were remnants of food—and the work which furnished the food. Dirty plates held scraps of lard and a few dry or mouldy crusts. This for some had been dinner.

Yet American visitors have described Birmingham as the best governed city in the world.

ONE of the smallest sixpenny magazines published is *The Liberal Magazine*, which is published by the Liberal Publication Department, 42, Parliament Street. It is a kind of REVIEW OF REVIEWS of all the important political speeches, and Parliamentary debates of the month. For purposes of reference the Diary of the Month is invaluable, and the quotations from the month's speeches are simply indispensable to journalists and public speakers. It is altogether an indispensable magazine for politicians.

THE BUSINESS GIRL'S DRESS.

IN the first number of the *Business Girl*, the official organ of the Institution of Women Shorthand Typists, monthly rd., an employer's message suggests, as a matter of interest for discussion, the question of dress :—

As an employer I think it would be a capital idea to decide upon a standard of business dress. Of course I may be wrong, and I realise I am getting a little out of my depth, but I just give the hint. Most girls dress suitably for office work, but some do not, and I do not see what objection there could be to a uniform dress of suitable character just as nurses and others have found desirable.

Another writer on clothes for office wear says :—

Clothes well cut on simple lines and of good material look well to the last. Perhaps the shirt blouse and plain skirt is the most workmanlike style, but to some girls the cashmere Quaker dress is very becoming, and if the muslin yoke and under sleeves are kept very fresh there is nothing to be said against it.

The average business girl is well dressed, *i.e.*, her coat, skirt, blouse, and hat are generally neat and suitable. But the condition of hair, finger-nails, neck, waist-wear, and shoes often leaves much to be desired, and it is in the amount of care they bestow on these details that girls differ so much. Often a reputation for being "well dressed" is gained by careful attention to details of the toilet.

It is not permissible to wear any chains, bangles, or trinkets of any kind, except a watch, and, if necessary for fastening purposes, a brooch, during working hours.

A third writer tells of an eccentric employer who could not bear green, and therefore gave a girl the money to buy another dress, any colour but green.

"BLOOD ON YOUR DRESS!"

IN a fantasy by Archibald Sullivan in *London* the Modern Woman is shown by Fashion the massacre of innocent birds and other animals which had gone to furnish her wardrobe :—

Then through the shadow of the Room women and girls began to pass. A white-faced child with blood-pricked fingers wept over an embroidery-frame. The *Passionflower* she embroidered was spotted minutely in scarlet drops. She passed the Modern Woman with a cry. Half crucified over her machine a seamstress pedalled furiously, and the clicking of it came like the sound of castanets. She, too, went by, but weeping softly—weeping carefully away from the fineness of her work. Shopgirls in black, colourless as dead things, passed on, only pausing to stare into the Modern Woman's eyes. Still they came. All the ones who had crooked their backs, blinded their eyes, stabbed their fingers for her in garrets and cellars—in places even worse than both. Each carried a dress of hers or a fragment of embroidery. Her white *cr pe* with the silver wheat lay like a sick child in the arms of a dying woman. The grey linen, stitched and restitched beyond all counting, slashed her across the face as it went by. All this in the half-light. She turned to Fashion, and her voice was like some strange, wild thing.

"It's all your work! It's all by your orders!" she cried hoarsely. "I thought that in saving the animals I saved everybody suffering. Why didn't you tell me? How could I be expected to know?"

Then the shade of Eve enters, and says :—

"It all began in Eden," she said softly, "when we were given coats of skins."

"But it must stop! It's got to end!" cried the Modern Woman.

WOMAN AS TEACHER.

"THE Monopolising Woman Teacher" is the title of a racy article by Mr. C. W. Bardeen in the January (American) *Educational Review*. The writer quotes the following statement :—

The number of men teachers decreased between 1882 and 1895, in America, from 72.6 per cent. to 68.5 per cent.; in France, between 1886 and 1896, from 54.5 per cent. to 42.4 per cent.; between 1881 and 1901, in Italy, from 41.2 per cent. to 35.4 per cent.; and in Great Britain, from 29.6 per cent. to 26.8 per cent.

A WOMAN WITH THE LARGEST SALARY.

In the several States in America the percentage of women has risen from ninety to nearly ninety-six. The writer says :—

To-day the largest salary paid in the world to a public school teacher is paid to a woman. The action for equal salaries for men and women is universal. The immediate working in New York is to make the salary of those entering the system, which had been 600 dollars for women and 900 dollars for men, 720 dollars for both. But at 900 dollars it had already become impossible to secure satisfactory men; how many are likely to present themselves at 720 dollars? Where men and women get the same salary and are equally eligible the men will vanish.

WOMAN'S DEFECT.

The writer finds the most serious difficulty of all that a woman does not grasp what a man means by sense of honour. To women principles count for little when persons are involved. Did you ever hear of a woman who would not rather consign law and justice and the entire structure of society to the demnition bow-wows than that her son should be hanged?

Man sees an idea in its relation to the rest of the world, in perspective. Woman sees only the one idea, whether a person or a cause. Some of the noblest women I know are suffragists, and there is not one of them who, when her opinion of a public man is asked, will not state first his attitude on that subject and base the rest of her judgment on that fact. The modern English suffragette, for instance, thinks that the one end she has in view justifies the means, though it involve the destruction of every law and principle of society and the conversion of women into a nuisance that every man loathes.

A STONE LIBRARY.

THE idea of the terra-cotta library has been made familiar to us by the explorations of the Assyriologist, but the stone library of China referred to in the *Oriental Review* for January is perhaps not so well known :—

There is one public library in Peking. It is the library of the Kuo Tze Chien, or "School of the Sons of the Empire," an ancient university that existed a thousand years before the Christian era. This library is of stone. On 182 tablets of stone composing it are carved all of the "Thirteen Classics," the summary and essence of all Chinese culture.

In the Imperial lecture hall of this Kuo Tze Chien the Emperor would go once a year to hear a discourse on the responsibilities and duties of his office and would receive reproof and exhortation from the heads of the institution.

The stone library in Peking is only a copy of that in Shi An Fu, in Shen-si, which was the capital of the empire.

THE SECRET OF HAUNTED HOUSES.

MR. R. H. BENSON'S EXPLANATION.

IN the *Dublin Review* appears an article on the phantasms of the dead, by Mr. R. H. Benson. He says :—

I have listened patiently to every ghost-story that has come my way—I have read all the literature I could lay hands on; I have slept in haunted houses; I once took a suicide's room, with a bloodstain under the bed, and slept in it for a whole year in the hope of seeing a 'ghost'—and the total effect of all my pathetic attempts to arrive at some conclusion on the matter, to formulate some theory that should satisfy myself at any rate, has been that I stand now in a position of entire and complete agnosticism.

His agnosticism has its limits, however. He declares :—

Strictly scientific investigation up to the present time has resulted in this—that while it is scarcely possible for an educated man in these days to deny that at the time of death it is comparatively common for the dying person to be able to project an image of himself, or a violent impression of his personality, upon some sympathetic friend at a distance—it is not possible to demand from fair-minded and educated persons that they should extend anything like the same kind of belief towards stories related of so-called haunted houses. Telepathy is now as much an established fact amongst psychologists as the law of gravitation amongst physical scientists.

A CURIOUS GHOST STORY.

Here is a curious instance :—

I am acquainted with a certain house in England, so badly "haunted" that the family has been forced at last to leave it and to build a new house in the same park a quarter of a mile away. This haunting has been experienced again and again by all kinds of people. Mass has been said in the house repeatedly, but with no effect. It is a beautiful old house, but so terrible are the apparently ghostly events that take place there that at least one member of the family, a normal and courageous person, entirely refuses to pass a single night there, even with servants sleeping in the room, because it is against him always that the principal force is directed.

Many others as well have experienced the attacks. In one case a perfectly normal man went to stay with the family for a week. He was put in a room two doors away from the haunted room, but such was the effect upon him merely of hearing half-a-dozen inexplicable footsteps pass his door that he left early next morning and has declined to set foot in the house since. The supposed "ghost" has been seen on many occasions; there is an extraordinary sensation of evil, felt even by sceptical persons—and, in effect, as I have said, the best concrete evidence of the facts is found in the leaving of this old and ancestral house by the family and the inhabiting of the other. The most startling manifestations take the form of actually physical force. The member of the family has on many occasions been thrown to the ground, and once, at any rate, in the presence of three friends. I know these facts well.

ARGUMENT FROM RELICS.

Mr. Benson passes over the idea that the soul itself is present in the haunted house, or that the phenomena are the work of an unhuman fallen spirit. He inclines to the theory suggested in the following excerpts :—

All Catholics are perfectly familiar with the fact that spiritual impressions can be made upon material objects, and that these unintelligent material objects can retain the impression made upon them. Devotion to relics, for example, is an instance where an unanimated object so retains the effect, to some degree,

of the personality that was once in close union with it. Now, if it is true that material objects can absorb, so to speak, something of the personalities that are in contact with them, we can hardly conceive an event more likely to put this law in motion than a murder. Both personalities are at full stretch—the murderer in his malignity; the victim in his terror. It is, for both of them, a kind of nerve-climax—the supreme moment of their lives. Does it not seem probable—if the law I have spoken of is true at all—that the very walls, and ceiling, and floor, and bedhangings, and furniture, should receive a certain impression of the horror? and that they should retain it?

IMPRESSIONS IN ROOM ON IMPRESSIONABLE.

Then comes a man who is highly receptive and intuitive, falls to sleep; his sub-conscious self receives the impressions from the material surroundings. Is it not perfectly conceivable that a telepathic force which has been stored, so to speak, in a kind of material battery, even for years, stored there by the terrific emotional impulse of the original crime—may be powerful enough also to produce a visual image? He awakes with a sense of shock.

The cases where the haunting ceases so soon as the crime is discovered, where a body is found and given Christian burial, Mr. Benson says it seems to him conceivable, as Mr. Hudson suggests :—

That the emotion generated by the victim may be conditioned by the victim's own violent desire at the moment of the murder. "As he dies with the knife in his throat, his supreme wish may very well be that the crime should be detected and punished. He sets up, that is to say, in the emotional atmosphere vibrations that are conditioned and coloured by his desire; and those vibrations may, quite conceivably, continue to vibrate—with the result that the room is haunted—until their conditioning quality is satisfied—until, that is, they meet with the answering vibrations set up by the discovery.

THE EVIL EYE.

THE *Hindu Spiritual Magazine* publishes an article upon "The Practice of Gaze." Mr. U. S. Surya Prakas Rao says that the impossible becomes possible to the man who has practised steady gaze! A French peasant, he says, was able to kill small birds by steadily looking at them. But the most striking story is that of an opera singer named Massol, who, under the Second Empire, was a great favourite with the public. Although he was a man of small intellect he had a wonderful voice and an eye which slew. One of his greatest successes was his rendering of the "Curse" aria in an opera called "King Charles VI." During the singing of this aria, if his eye fell accidentally upon anyone in the audience or on the stage, that person died. After he had killed a scene shifter, the leader of the orchestra, and an unfortunate merchant from Marseillès, the opera was excluded from the repertoire. The writer of the article says the science and practice of "the gaze" is known among the Hindus as "Trataka Yoga." The practice of the gaze gives you whatever you can desire. The third eye becomes open. The whole article is interesting and unusual.

THE DICKENS CENTENARY.

As might be expected, the magazines of January and February devote a good deal of space to papers on Charles Dickens. In the *Century Magazine* for January Mr. W. L. Phelps writes an essay on Charles Dickens as, "the man who cheers us all up." He thinks that if Dickens is not the highest writer of English fiction he fills the biggest place, and is the last whom we could spare. The writer says that every child in England and America should be grateful to Dickens, for the present happy condition of children is due in no small degree to his unremitting efforts in their behalf. The paper is followed by four illustrations by S. J. Woolf of typical scenes in Dickens's novels:

"Alfred Jingle and Rachel Wardle," "Sairey Gamp and Betsy Prig," "Captain Cuttle, Sol Gills, and Walter Gay," "Dick Swiveller and the Marchioness."

DICKENS AND FORSTER.

The February issue of *Chambers's Journal* contains an article, by Mr. S. M. Ellis, on Forster's "Life of Dickens." While this "Life" is generally regarded as one of the great biographies in the English language, it is astonishing how open is the book to attack. Forster himself is unduly prominent, while other intimates of Dickens who greatly influenced his career and literary work are relegated to an obscure position. The letters quoted are mostly those addressed to Forster, the valuable letters of other correspondents are not utilised, and Dickens's letters are cruelly mutilated. The writer also points out how incomplete is the record of many important events, such as the relations of Dickens to Macrone, his first publisher, Dickens's quarrel with Bentley, and Dickens's early visits to Manchester. The most attractive feature of the Memorial edition of the "Life" is the unique collection of over five hundred illustrations, arranged by Mr. B. W. Matz, but here, too, seem to be many regrettable omissions, and the writer maintains that portraits of Macrone, Bentley, the Grants, and others should have been included, also a view of Kensal Lodge, where Dickens and Forster first met, and illustrations of Dickens's visits to Manchester.



Charles Dickens as a Young Man.

DICKENS IN AMERICA.

In the *World's Work* for January Mr. Joseph Jackson describes "Dickens in America Fifty Years Ago." The paper is very interesting, and it is illustrated by reproductions of several illustrations that appeared at the time of his visit to the United States. Another illustration represents the only public monument to Dickens that has been erected in the United States of America. Dickens is seated on a pedestal, by the side of which is standing "Little Nell." According to this paper Dickens was received with more demonstrative exhibitions of genuine affection than had ever been given to any foreign visitor to America's shores before. Even the triumphal progress of

Lafayette fifteen years earlier seemed tranquil in comparison. He was then only a young man, having just completed his thirtieth year. He began joyously by admiring everything and everybody, excepting the young ladies who insisted upon having a lock of his hair. He suffered from the rapacity of some hotel proprietors, and despite all his apparent good-will towards everybody he flatly refused to bow to national sentiment. His independence and his strong sense of his own righteousness would not suffer him to use tact in his public addresses. In private, as in public, he spoke his mind. A literary man once tried to draw him on the subject of slavery. "I do not like it," said he. "I don't like it at all!" "Ah!" said his visitor, "you probably have not seen it in its true character, and are

prejudiced against it." "Yes, I have seen it, sir," said Dickens, "all I ever wish to see of it, and I detest it." After the visitor had departed, Dickens turned to his secretary and, burning with passion, exclaimed:—

"Damn their impudence! If they will not thrust their accursed domestic institution in my face, I will not attack it, for I did not come here for that purpose. But to tell me a man is better off as a slave than as a freeman is an insult, and I will not endure it from any one! I will not bear it!"

Dickens was equally strong in his views as to the need for international copyright, and when his hostility to slavery led to the publication of spiteful and untrue paragraphs about him, it resulted in eventually souring

his early appreciation and love for America. The remainder of his visit, however, Dickens found more to his liking. He grew fond of Americans, found the women beautiful and the men chivalrous, but their expectorating habit aroused his wonderment. Dickens was unknown in America until after the first four monthly parts of "Pickwick" had been published in England, but on his first visit to America, although he came as a private person, he was treated practically as "the literary guest of the nation." On his second tour he came announced as a public reader and entertainer. That this tour was not in one sense so triumphal as the former was due to the fact that he was ill almost all the time. His readings from his novels were the most successful of the kind ever given in America. He carried with him a staff of half a dozen men. He gave in all seventy-six readings; the tickets were usually sold out a fortnight before the readings were given. The receipts of the tour were £57,000, of which Dickens took £38,000.

ORIGIN OF "BOZ."

In the *Treasury* Mr. T. Hannan gives a very concise story of the novelist's life. He thus explains the origin of the name "Boz":—

"Boz" was a *nom de plume*, conceived quite in the characteristic vein of the humour of Dickens. He had a brother who was called "Moses"—principally because that was not his name. Pronounced with a cold "id the head," it became "Boses"; and that was shortened into "Boz." And that is the genesis of the name under which were published, chiefly in the *Evening Chronicle*, those sketches which formed the beginning of a wonderful career. Macrone published the "Sketches" in book form and gave Dickens £150 for the copyright—which Dickens and his publishers, Chapman and Hall, afterwards bought back for £2,000.

The February *Strand* reports that the Dickens Centenary Fund which it inaugurated has attained such proportions as to place the five granddaughters of the author of "David Copperfield," for whom the appeal was made, for ever out of the reach of want. The portraits are given of the five ladies in question, whose names are: Miss Mary Angela Dickens, Miss Evelyn Dickens, Miss Ethel Dickens, Miss Dorothy Dickens, Miss Cecil Mary Dickens.

THE PERSIAN TROUBLE.

MR. ROBERT MACHRAY contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for February a narrative of recent events in Persia, which brings out very clearly the absurdity of assuming that all the troubles in that distressful country have arisen from the Anglo-Russian Agreement. He points out that Russia practically dominated Northern Persia ten years ago, and the fact that her troops are in occupation in certain towns in the North is paralleled by the fact that our troops are in occupation in certain districts in the South:—

In both cases the presence of these soldiers has been caused by the weakness, and, it may be added, the folly of the central Persian Government. The experiment of a constitutional regime has produced chaos so far, and there is no good reason for supposing that for a long time to come it will produce anything

else, the same unfortunate influences still being operative. Some other form of Government seems to be required, but what? At the moment there is in effect a condominium of Russia and Great Britain, and it is just possible that it may subsist until Persia is nursed into strength. At all events, that is what Great Britain would desire to see accomplished.

JAPANESE AND ENGLISH POETRY COMPARED.

BY A JAPANESE POET.

In the *Taiyo* for January, Mr. Yone Noguchi, who says, "I pass as a poet," contrasts Japanese with English poets. He says:—

The English poets waste too much energy in "words, words and words," and make, doubtless with all good intentions, their inner meaning frustrate, at least less distinguished, simply from the reason that its full liberty to appear naked is denied. It is the poets more than the novelists who not only misinterpret their own meaning, but often deceive their own souls, and cry to their hearts too affectedly so that their timid eyes look aside; it is almost unbelievable how the English-speaking people with their pronounced reserve and good sense can turn at once to "poetry" so reckless and eloquent.

Japanese poetry, at least the old Japanese poetry, is different from Western poetry in the same way as silence is different from a voice, night from day; while avoiding the too close discussion of their relative merits, I can say that the latter always fails, naturally enough, through being too active to properly value inaction, restfulness, or death, to speak shortly, the passive phase of Life and the World. Oh, our Japanese life of dream and silence! The Japanese poetry is that of the moon, stars and flowers, that of a bird and waterfall for the noisiest; when we do not sing so much of the life and world it is not from the reason that we think their value negative, but from our thought that it would be better, in most cases, to leave them alone; and not to sing of them is the proof of our reverence toward them. Beside, the stars and flowers in Japan mean to sing Life, since we human beings are not merely a part of nature but Nature itself. When our Japanese poetry is best, it is, let me say, a searchlight or flash of thought or passion cast on a moment of Life or Nature, which, by the virtue of its intensity, leads us to the conception of the whole; it is swift, discontinuous, an isolated piece itself.

ANGLO-GERMAN RELATIONS.

HOW TO SQUARE GERMANY.

In the *Dublin Review* Mr. Edwin De Lisle boldly outlines a policy which he thinks would dissipate the war cloud that hangs over our present relations with Germany. He says:—

Why then should England wish to prevent Germany from acquiring an Asiatic Empire, let us say West of the Persian Gulf, and East of the Mediterranean Sea? It is unfriendly; it is inapollitic. In fact, it is impossible. The Turk must wane, the German wax!

The alternative seems to him absurd:—

Will England be mad enough to compel Germany to encroach on the French Republic rather than on the Ottoman Empire? To expand in Europe on her French, Dutch, Swiss and Italian boundaries, instead of over the seas, say in Morocco and Mesopotamia? Why should England fear? Why should France object? Why should Russia fume? . . . The true solution of the difficulty is to make a friend of Germany instead of an enemy, and to regard her growing fleet as a possible ally. If we abandoned our present policy of thwarting every German move, as in the railway schemes for Salonika and Bagdad, and the East and West transcontinental African Railway, we should lose nothing, and Germany would gain her desires, and there would be no need to continue this ruinous neck and neck race in shipbuilding.

WHEN A MAN DIES, WHAT HAPPENS?

BY MR. C. W. LEADBEATER.

THE most minute and detailed description of what happens to man after death that I ever remember to have read appears in the January *Theosophist* from the pen of Mr. Leadbeater. It forms the sixth chapter of the new "Text Book of Theosophy." Whether Mr. Leadbeater knows what he is writing about I cannot say. But he certainly writes as one having authority and not as the scribes. Much that he says I can confirm as having been stated to me by those who have returned from beyond the grave to describe their experiences; but much, very much, lies beyond the range covered by these reports. The distinction between the physical, the astral, the etheric bodies are confusing to non-theosophists, and the account which he gives of the different planes through which men pass in their ascent to the glorious heaven that awaits us is very circumstantial, and those who are interested in these speculations will read Mr. Leadbeater's paper:—

PROGRESS AFTER DEATH.

Death is the laying aside of the physical body; but it makes no more difference to the ego than does the laying aside of an overcoat to the physical man. Having put off his physical body, the ego continues to live in his astral body until the force has become exhausted which has been generated by such emotions and passions as he has allowed himself to feel during earth-life. When that has happened the second death takes place; the astral body also falls away from him, and he finds himself living in the mental body and in the lower mental world. In that condition he remains until the thought-forces generated during his physical and astral lives have worn themselves out; then he drops the third vehicle in its turn and remains once more an ego in his own world, inhabiting his casual body.

HOW THE ASTRAL BODY IS FORMED.

At the death of the physical body his vague astral consciousness is alarmed. It realises that its existence as a separated mass is menaced, and it takes instinctive steps to defend itself and to maintain its position as long as possible. The matter of the astral body is far more fluidic than that of the physical, and this consciousness seizes upon its particles and disposes them so as to resist encroachment. It puts the grossest and densest upon the outside as a kind of shell, and arranges the others in concentric layers, so that the body as a whole may become as resistant to friction as its constitution permits, and may therefore retain its shape as long as possible.

This, however, is soon sloughed unless the man has lived a life of selfish indulgence, in which case the heavy and gross particles due to his selfishness last a long time.

PURGATORY.

The coarse, sensual man finds himself unable to perceive any but coarse, sensual people. He finds himself, he thinks, in hell among the damned. He carries with him all his desires, which are intensified. He is unable to satisfy them:—

Such a life is a very real hell—the only hell there is; yet no one is punishing him; he is reaping the perfectly natural result of his own action. Gradually as time passes this force of desire wears out, but only at the cost of terrible suffering for the man, because to him every day seems as a thousand years. The astral life, which the man has made for himself either miserable or comparatively joyous, corresponds to what Chris-

tians call purgatory; the lower mental life, which is always entirely happy, is what is called heaven.

AWAKING AFTER DEATH.

Character is not in the slightest degree changed by death; the man's thoughts, emotions and desires are exactly the same as before. He is in every way the same man, minus his physical body; and his happiness or misery depends upon the extent to which this loss of the physical body affects him. The man who finds himself in the astral world after death, if he has not submitted to the rearrangement of the matter of his body, will notice but little difference from physical life. He can float about in any direction at will, but in actual fact he usually stays in the neighbourhood to which he is a survivor. He is still able to perceive his house, his room, his furniture, his relations, his friends. The living, when ignorant of the higher worlds, suppose themselves to have "lost" those who have laid aside their physical bodies; but the dead are never for a moment under the impression that they have lost the living.

THE FATE OF THE AVERAGE DECENT MAN.

For most people the state after death is much happier than life upon earth. The first feeling of which the dead man is usually conscious is one of the most wonderful and delightful freedom. He has absolutely nothing to worry about, and no duties rest upon him, except those which he chooses to impose upon himself. For the first time since early childhood the man is entirely free to spend the whole of his time in doing just exactly what he likes. His capacity for every kind of enjoyment is greatly enhanced, if only that enjoyment does not need a physical body for its expression. Men are no longer hungry, cold, or suffering from disease in this astral world; but there are vast numbers who, being ignorant, desire knowledge.

THE DWELLERS "IN THE GREY."

The etheric double which remains in a man when he sleeps leaves the corpse at death. The astral body has at first some difficulty in freeing itself from this etheric double, and until they do they are unable to function either in the physical or in the astral world:—

There are some men who cling so desperately to their physical vehicles that they will not relax their hold upon the etheric double, but strive with all their might to retain it. They may be successful in doing so for a considerable time, but only at the cost of great discomfort to themselves. They are shut out from both worlds, and find themselves surrounded by a dense grey mist, through which they see very dimly the things of the physical world, but with all the colour gone from them. It is a terrible struggle to them to maintain their position in this miserable condition, and yet they will not relax their hold upon the etheric double, feeling that that is at least some sort of link with the only world that they know. Thus they drift about in a condition of loneliness and misery until from sheer fatigue their hold fails them, and they slip into the comparative happiness of astral life.

HEAVEN.

Even astral life has possibilities of happiness far greater than anything that we can know in the dense body; but the heaven-life in the mental world is out of all proportion more blissful than the astral. On each higher plane the same experience is repeated. Merely to live on any one of them seems the uttermost conceivable bliss; and yet, when the next one is reached, it is seen that this far surpasses it. To a large extent people make their own surroundings in the higher astral plane. This, however, is not the end. Progress is infinite. It is always better in the summerland of which we hear in spiritualistic circles—the world in which, by the exercise of their thought, the dead call into temporary existence their houses and schools and cities. These surroundings, though fanciful from our point of view, are to the dead as real as houses, temples or churches built of stone are to us, and many people live very contentedly there for a number of years in the midst of all these thought-creations.

MUSIC AND ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

THE NEW BACH CRITICISM.

It is now some two hundred years since the great Bach lived and flourished, primarily as an organist and only secondarily as a composer. But in the last half-century or so research has revealed a dozen new aspects of him and has slowly changed our general view, not only of him, but of æsthetics in general, writes Mr. Ernest Newman in the January number of the *Musical Times*. In his article Mr. Newman deals with Bach literature since the monumental biography by Spitta, which appeared between 1873 and 1880. The Bach criticism of recent years includes two great books, one by Albert Schweitzer and the other by André Pirro, and these have largely transformed the older notions of the æsthetic basis of Bach's music. The tendency during the last decade has been to study more his vocal works and to look there for a key that will unlock, not only these, but his instrumental works as well. Schweitzer and Pirro prove conclusively, says Mr. Newman, that so far from being the most "abstract" of musicians, Bach is the most "poetic" or "pictorial." If a line or a verse offered him an opportunity for "painting" he never failed to seize upon it to the occasional neglect of the sentiment of the passage as a whole. The same verbal "image" was sufficient to evoke the same, or a similar, musical phrase. Thus we have quite a system of "motives"—generic types of melody or of rhythm which may be classified as symbolising joy, or grief, or terror, or majesty, or peace, etc.; and these discoveries throw a new light upon both the vocal and the instrumental music of Bach.

MUSIC AND DRAMA.

Writing in the *Quarterly Review* for January on Music and Drama, Mr. W. H. Hadow tells in outline the story of music's association with drama from the days of earlier Greek tragedy to our own times. He replies to the dictum of Tolstoy that the musical drama is an untenable convention by explaining how music has been needed at all times to enhance the effect of the drama—either to intensify the dramatic note, or, it may be, to relax and alleviate it, as in poignant tragedy. With regard to modern music-drama, he deals with Wagner, Richard Strauss, and Debussy. The most momentous composer to carry on the Wagnerian tradition is Strauss; but, says M. Romain Rolland, Wagnerian drama does not in any sense respond to the French mind, and he declares Debussy's "*Pelléas et Mélisande*" to be the manifesto of the French revolt against Wagner. Mr. Hadow, in conclusion, says that it is clear that no common measure can at present be set to the ideals of Strauss and Debussy, to the music of "*Pelléas*" and that of "*Elektra*"; they stand poles asunder, and seem to admit of no point of union. But each in its own way has shown how the music-drama can enrich its theme, and it is possible that the ways may after all converge.

The day may come when men will regard Strauss as we regard Gluck, and see in Debussy the lineal heir of Mozart. Also the day may come when a greater than either shall arise and show us that these ideals are not incompatible; that the poignancy of the one and the exquisiteness of the other may be resolved into a fuller and nobler art that shall absorb them both.

THE CHANTRY GALLERY.

The *Windsor Magazine* for January publishes the fourth article, by Mr. Austin Chester, on the Pictures in the Chantry Bequest. Referring to the pictures which represent the sea the writer mentions Mr. Herby Moore's masterpiece, "*Catspaws off the Land*," and Mr. Thomas Somerscale's "*Off Valparaiso*," the former depicting the English sea, hyacinth, purple, and sapphire, and the latter the dark-blue, deep-rolling, oily-looking sea of the Pacific. The note of tragedy is struck by such works as Mr. Arthur Wardle's "*Fate*," Mr. W. F. Yeames's "*Amy Robsart*," and Mr. Frank Bramley's "*A Hopeless Dawn*," the last-named appealing to the eye and to the heart in a manner attained by no other picture in the collection. History is represented by several pictures, and "pastoral" by a number of landscapes by Mr. David Murray, Mr. Yeend King, Mr. Adrian Stokes, Mr. MacWhirter, Mr. Farquharson, and other well-known painters. There is a group of pictures by Mr. Thomas Matthews Rooke, illustrating the story of Ruth, and Mr. Arthur Hacker has a picture representing the Annunciation. Other pictures deal with mediæval subjects, and there are many more, the subject-matter of which it would not be easy to classify. The writer notes the catholicity of choice, both in regard to subject and to style of painting, which has been exercised by the Purchase Committee. There are now nearly one hundred and forty pictures in the collection.

MURILLO'S "HOLY FAMILY" IN THE NATIONAL GALLERY.

Murillo's "Holy Family" in the National Gallery in its spiritual significance is the subject of a little article, by H. A. Dallas, in the January number of the *Treasury*. No other picture in the National Gallery, says the writer, offers so much food for thought to the Christian mystic. Poverty brought Murillo into contact with the poor and gave him sympathy—and he saw in a family group of poor peasants the material for his imaginative pictures of the Holy Family of Nazareth. We are told that his wife was the model for many of his Madonnas. To the writer, the "Holy Family" in the National Gallery suggests that the idea of the artist was to represent the Divine Trinity and the human trinity, the Man, the Woman and the Child, as Joseph, Mary and Jesus presenting the human trinity, while the picture symbolises Eternal Fatherhood and Sonship united by the Divine Spirit under the figure of a Dove. The Child is the meeting-point of the two trinities.

RANDOM READINGS FROM THE REVIEWS.

THE CENTRE PARTY.

No scientific economist, and certainly no historical economist, can be either an out-and-out Individualist or an out-and-out Socialist nowadays. They must all belong to the Centre; the only question is whether it shall be the Right or the Left Centre; to stand in the Exact Centre is, perhaps, more than can be hoped for.—PROFESSOR W. J. ASHLEY, in the *Economic Journal*.

MISSIONARIES AND THE MAKING OF A NEW AFRICA.

The mission schools are creating an educated class of civil servant, of skilled artisan, telegraph operator, and agriculturist, who will be of inestimable advantage in the future development of Negro Africa. Practically nothing of this kind comes from out of the teaching of Islam. One has to take things as one finds them, and to admit that the theology of the Christian missionaries is at any rate harmless, whereas three-fourths of their work in moral and mental training will prove to have been of supreme advantage to the new peoples that are growing up in Africa under European supervision.—SIR HARRY JOHNSTON, in the *Journal of the African Society*.

WHAT MISS WILLARD PRIZED MORE THAN SUCCESS.

Frances Willard seems to me a type of the most admirable and the most successful of public women. She accomplished much, she was honoured, she was loved; instead of losing her femininity she made it to the last a prime element of her power. When she published her autobiography I wrote a review of it that happened to please her; she thought I understood her in so many ways that she wanted to correct my misapprehension in some others, so when I was introduced to her she did me the honour to discuss with me at some length the book and her life. Near the end of the conversation I remarked: "Yet I have no doubt that all this success, so far as it is personal, you would gladly exchange to be a happy wife and mother." "Without a moment's hesitation," she replied, her eyes glistening.—C. W. BARDEEN, in January (American) *Educational Review*.

THE FUTURE OF ENGLISH FARMING.

The prophet who, in the second decade of the twentieth century, traces in outline the future history of English agriculture, and attempts to mark the main directions along which the land system of this country will develop, may, with more precision than belongs to most cautious horoscopes, venture on two positive assertions. The one is that a noticeable change is likely to occur, or is even now proceeding, in the mutual relations of the ownership and the occupancy of land, and in their separate characters. The second, which has its connection with the first, is that in a fuller degree than heretofore scientific study will be given, and inventive genius applied to cultivation; and that the various parts of the complex business of raising and selling produce, which will be more minutely subdivided, are destined to become method-

ically organised, and in the process to be improved. In both respects tolerably plain signs can be now discovered of a movement, which may reach the bulk, and earn the name, of a "revolution."—L. L. PRICE, in the *Economic Journal*.

DEATH NOT SO DREADFUL.

In an article under "The Ministry of Pain" in the *Bibliotheca Sacra* Mr. E. M. Merrins says:—

One of the greatest of English surgeons, as the result of his wide experience, was inclined to the opinion that death, as a natural act, is accompanied with the sense of ease and satisfaction, which generally accompanies all natural acts, such as is felt in falling asleep when tired out after a hard day's work. This is probably true in the case of those dying naturally of old age. In the course of time we may confidently hope this will be the peaceful ending of nearly all human beings.

He quotes also from Osler as follows:—

Careful records of about five hundred death-beds, studied particularly with reference to the modes of death and the sensation of dying, show that as to the latter, "ninety suffered bodily pain or distress of one sort or another, eleven showed mental apprehension, two positive terror, one expressed spiritual exaltation, one bitter remorse. The great majority gave no sign one way or the other; like their birth, their death was a sleep and a forgetting."

"BOILED-CURATEY HYMNS."

Principal Peterson, of McGill University at Quebec, says:—"Perhaps you don't know it, but I am quite a specialist in hymns, and when I have time I am going to compile a hymn-book which will contain nothing but good English and pure verse. At present, in the words of a friend, we have only hymns of the namby-pamby boiled-curatey kind. The symbols of civilisation in Canada are said to be the railroad, the newspaper, and the schools. The railways are successful, and make all the money. As regards the newspapers, we never cease praying for their improvement. The school is at the other extreme. It makes no money, and the profession is poorly paid. The school should be regarded as one part of the social problem, and the first object is to get to the masses and give them the broadest and most liberal education, to make the most of the brains of our people, not only by learning, but also by doing things. A nation at school is the counterpart of a nation in arms."—*The Busyman's Canada*.

THE MEANING OF "MARK TWAIN."

In *Harper's* for February Mr. A. B. Paine continues his chapters from the extraordinary life of Samuel Clemens, and thus explains how in 1863 the great humorist assumed his world-renowned *nom de guerre*:—

"Joe," he said to Goodman, "I want to sign my articles. I want to be identified to a wider audience."

"All right, Sam. What name do you want to use—Josh?"

"No. I want to sign them 'Mark Twain.' It is an old river term, a leadsman's call, signifying two fathoms—twelve feet. It has a richness about it; it was always a pleasant sound for a pilot to hear on a dark night; it meant safe water."

It was first signed to a Carson letter bearing date of February 2, 1863, and from that time was attached to all Samuel Clemens's work.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

IT is not too early for parents and teachers to begin planning for the summer exchange of homes. There are many opposing wants to be arranged for, and the arrangements consequently often take a long time. For example, last summer Miss Batchelor received seventy-nine applications from Great Britain, but of these only fifty came to a successful issue. In some cases the distance to be traversed was too great, some of the applicants were so much over the ordinary age that no one came forward on the other side of the Channel, and illness was a preventive in one or two cases.

The reports from all quarters show steady progress, but we must all give publicity to the scheme as far as we can; for what can better promote international amity than an exchange of children, and what can better advance facility in a language than a sojourn in the country where the language is spoken and in a family where it is the mother-tongue?

This year a German society which will act with us has been successfully formed. The offices are in Berlin, and prominent directors of schools and such men as Professor Forster are on the committee. It is for us to do our part, for, to our great regret, only four exchanges were made with Germany last year, whilst 154 were made between Germany and France. It cannot be too often repeated that every possible care is taken on both sides that the exchanges shall have the same advantages they would enjoy in their own homes. Certain railway facilities have been granted on some lines, and when necessary the young people are met in London, Paris, etc., and passed from one station to another. Miss Batchelor, who is hon. secretary for Great Britain, will answer all inquiries and send fuller particulars. Her address is Grassendale, Southbourne-on-Sea, Hants. There is a small fee of five shillings to cover the various expenses.

The new list of British teachers who favour the scholars' exchange of *letters* must shortly be made up. Will teachers kindly send to the office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS if they desire their names to be put upon the list? It is printed in France by the French Modern Language Association, the list of French teachers being published by our Modern Language Association. Even facility in speaking a foreign tongue does not mean perfection in writing it, as the comical expressions in some letters show.

ESPERANTO.

As usual, there is so much to report and our space is so limited that we can never get the half in. Last month a most successful meeting at Manchester was omitted. It was organised by Mr. Rhodes Marriott, Colonel Pollen came from Germany to present Esperanto to the audience, and the Dean of Manchester (Bishop Welldon) was present, and protested

that English must be, and was rapidly becoming, the universal language. Esperantists were on the right lines in trying to overcome the great barrier to human sympathy, but Esperanto was as difficult to learn as any other language. He believed it to be practically impossible to form a language by an arbitrary process; such a language must lack fine shades of meaning. He was not surprised that Esperanto had no literature; he did not think it ever would have a literature. Needless to say Dr. Pollen was able to demolish such mistaken statements, and the large audience applauded him heartily. Mr. Marriott may be well gratified at the success resulting from his efforts.

If Bishop Welldon, or others who think like him, would pay a visit to the British Esperanto Association, they would be astonished at the amount of literature produced in so short a time. The delightful original novel "Paulo Debenham" (2s. net) is noticed amongst the month's novels. Mr. Luyken is a naturalised Englishman, busy earning his daily bread in business. He learnt Esperanto in three weeks, had to make a speech before a month was up, and immediately began to translate such books as "The Practice of the Presence of God"; but being a genuine storyteller, in the habit of giving out yarns innumerable and unpremeditated to eager groups of children, he started to write a romance. Speaking four languages fluently and with a smattering of three others, he yet finds Esperanto the easiest medium for the expression of thought. Mr. Luyken is writing a second novel, but will not publish, of course, unless "Paulo Debenham" is a success. It has already brought from abroad expressions of thanks for such a revelation of English modern life.

Many other publications are rapidly coming from the press. Dr. de Hartog, a Protestant pastor in Haarlem, has entered into correspondence with a Theosophist, Madame Weggeman Guldemont, anent their differing views of religion, and the two papers are published under the title of "Disrompu ni la intermurojn" (6d.). Mr. Luisius, a Dutch advocate, has written a treatise on character, "Karaktero," price 6d. also; and these are only two of many such works, for it is being realised that an international public is a great desideratum in these days.

The annual dinner of the British Esperanto Association is arranged to take place February 17th. M. Privat's plans are not yet settled; he will probably lecture in London in March. A short time ago he gave an Esperanto lesson to the King of Italy.

At the prize giving of the London Chamber of Commerce at the Mansion House, January 24th, Miss E. M. Lambert was presented with the £3 prize for proficiency in Esperanto and Miss Stacy the prize of £1. Both got a hearty cheer.

THE REVIEWS' REVIEWED.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Quarterly Review* for January is a very good number, containing a map of the Fiji Islands, and nine signed articles out of the thirteen which make up the contents of the number. The articles on Turkey, "The Growth of Expenditure on Armaments," and "Home Rule Finance" are noticed elsewhere.

THE FUTURE OF THE CROWN.

Dr. Baty opens with a very interesting article describing "The History of Majority Rule." It is more than purely historically interesting because the writer concludes with a speculation as to the effect which the Parliament Bill will have upon the position of the Crown. Dr. Baty, like most writers of his school, exaggerates enormously the effect of the Parliament Bill, and then goes on to base upon his exaggerated estimate the prophecy that in future the Crown will more and more be irresistibly drawn into the vortex of party politics. He says:—

The justice of the King is the sole safeguard of the minority in the coming days when a permanent majority of strikers seems a probable feature of British politics. How can that justice be invoked without response? The Crown has become, by the acts of Liberals, a vital force of the near future.

NEW LIGHT ON GEORGE SAND.

One of the most interesting articles in the number is an account of George Sand written in the light of her latest published correspondence. The writer is unsparing in his delineation of her innumerable love affairs, but he is full of appreciation of her genius. She and Balzac, he says, raised the French novel to its height:—

It was she, and not Balzac, who stirred the problems of Ibsen and Tolstoy in advance, urging the freedom of woman to be noble, and the social reparation that springs from the sense of fraternity. She was the Æolian lyre of her times, it has been said; the echo of the century in its most generous aspirations. The widest love and faith and hope were her portion. She lived by admiration, and looked to the triumph of the good, the fair, the true. Able to console and inspire, she well may continue to propagate the sense of the divine within us. And it were ungrateful to look narrowly upon her shortcomings.

THE FUTURE OF FIJI.

Sir Everard Im Thurn, writing on "Fiji as a Crown Colony," concludes his paper by saying:—

There are good and strong reasons why the Islands should not at present be annexed to either of these Dominions [Australia and New Zealand], despite their geographical position and community of commercial interests; but it seems that the time has come when every effort should be made to assist the development and growth of the Pacific Crown Colony towards the point at which it might safely be allowed to pass out of the Crown Colony stage, and to join that united "Dominion of Australasia" which seems certainly destined one day to represent the British Empire in the western portion of the Pacific Ocean.

AN ANGLICAN VIEW OF THE REFORMATION.

Professor J. P. Whitney, writing on "The Elizabethan Reformation," thus sums up his conviction that all is for the best:—

If the Elizabethan leaders erred in one direction more than in another, it was in tenderness towards Puritanism; political interest, religious sympathies, sometimes pressed them to compromise. Had they gone further in that direction, their own problems would have been easier, but their children would have suffered. It was a sound instinct which led the leaders to see that a more elaborate and efficient administration, a code of law, was needed; but it was an equally sound instinct that led the bulk of Churchmen to reject the "Reformatio Legum."

A CRITIC OF BERGSON.

Mr. Sydney Waterlow writes with some severity upon "The Philosophy of Bergson." He doubts the correctness of Bergson's account of the nature of our minds; and he maintains that Bergson's answer to the question whether the universe contains any other things in addition to our minds is ambiguous and devoid of illumination. Reading Bergson, says Mr. Waterlow, is like watching a conjurer toss glittering balls. The charm of his philosophy he thinks lies in—the conviction he always expresses that it is not arduous thought, but living and acting, that gives us the key to reality. This thesis, so consoling to all who are too tired to think, is the background of his philosophy; it even, as we may note, in conclusion, underlies his attempt to define the essence of the comic.

THE AMERICAN STEEL CORPORATION.

Mr. Edward Porritt contributes an elaborate article in which he describes the present position of the most comprehensive and magnificently equipped manufacturing undertaking that the world has ever seen. The Steel Corporation, which has a total capitalisation of over two hundred and eighty millions sterling, controls the supplies of nearly all the raw materials of all kinds needed at its hundred of works in eighteen or nineteen States; and wherever it does not possess that control it insists that it shall be supplied at twenty per cent. lower rates than those charged to any other competitor. It has an army of 236,000 employés. Since 1907 it has professed a desire to establish a six days working week, but one-third of the men employed in steel works in the United States work seven days, one-fourth of the whole work twelve hours a day. One half of the iron and steel workers only earn 9d. an hour.

THE quarterly review called the *Quest*, edited by Mr. G. R. S. Mead, like the *Hibbert Journal*, is a standing proof of a thoughtful but limited public which has not lost the habit of serious thinking. In the current number twenty pages are devoted to an article by Mr. L. A. Compton-Rickett on the doctrine of "Die to live" in Hegelianism; Mr. Harold Williams writes on "Personal and Abstract Conceptions of God"; and the Rev. K. C. Anderson discusses whether the New Testament Jesus is historical. Mr. R. Hopkyns Keble writes a curious essay entitled "The Unbelievable Christ," Mr. Eric C. Taylor writes on Henri Bergson, and the Rev. G. W. Allen has an appreciative paper concerning Mary Everest Boole.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE *Edinburgh Review* for January is hardly an average number. It opens with a long article on "The Place of Doctrine in War," the writer of which rejoices that the British General Staff has begun to formulate a doctrine of war. The article upon "The Elizabethan Playwright" is brightly written, and contains a good deal of out-of-the-way information. In Shakespeare's time the average pay for dramatic work was £5 a play. You could get room in the galleries of a theatre for one penny. One day, "A Game of Chess," which ran for nine days, brought into the company £1,500, which is equivalent to about £8,000 or £9,000 of our money. There are two articles dealing with the politics and country life of Chatham and Pitt.

The writer of the article on the Sovereignty of the air adjures our Government to wake up and not waste the first half of 1912 as we have wasted the whole of 1911. The reviewer is very despondent on the subject, and feels it is quite on the cards that the power that possesses the sovereignty of the air may be able to snap its fingers at our sovereignty of the seas. The article on Russo-Chinese relations is chiefly historical. The reviewer seems to think that Russia will have her own way in Mongolia—

That she will seek to confirm her political prestige there for the benefit of her trade and manufactures; and that she will profit by Lamaist goodwill, carefully fostered for some years past, to exercise henceforth a preponderating influence at Urga and at Lhasa—with what further extensions who shall say?

The writer of the article on Great Britain and Europe is an enthusiastic admirer of Sir Edward Grey, and refuses to believe that the soreness of Germany is irremovable.

THE DUBLIN REVIEW.

THE January number contains several articles of special interest which have been cited elsewhere. Mr. Wilfrid Ward pays a graceful tribute to Mr. Balfour's leadership and his farewell words. But he insists: "This is no termination of a political career. The appropriate word is not 'Farewell,' but 'Auf Wiedersehen.'" Mr. G. K. Chesterton recalls with exultancy the "agnostic defeat," when "Ideal" Ward, in answer to Huxley's statement that we cannot trust any other mental process except experience, asked, "Experience depends upon memory: why do you believe in memory?" Huxley rejoined, "I believe in memory because I have so often experienced its reliability." But, as Ward pointed out, Huxley could only experience the reliability of memory by memory itself. That is memory, not experience. "Here was one of the very few cases in history in which a great sceptic received in equal fight an answer he could not answer." Mr. Camillo Torrend describes with much heat the clerical policy pursued by the Portuguese Republic, with especial abhorrence of Senhor Costa's Ministry. Mr. A. P. Graves gives some very quaint and interesting translations of early Irish religious poetry.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for February does not tend to promote a healthy optimism. There are two articles on the coming triumph for the Tory Party by authors who are absolutely in disagreement as to the means by which that triumph is to be secured. There are two articles on the industrial unrest which are full of most lugubrious forebodings as to possibilities. Mr. Laurence Jerrold's article on French "Patriots" and English "Liberals" is equally sombre. Sir J. D. Rees is a veritable Jeremiah concerning the recent changes in India. Mr. H. Charles Woods is full of forebodings about the future in Turkey, and Mr. R. Machray, in a well-informed but gloomy paper, wrings his hands over the inevitable fate of Persia. Altogether, for enlivening reading I would recommend any magazine rather than the *Fortnightly Review* for February.

WOMEN AS TRAVELLERS.

A pleasanter note is struck by Mr. F. G. Aflalo in his paper upon "Diana of the Highways," in which he discusses the capacity of women who travel and explore. He says that women travel best by themselves, or rather by herself, for when there are two women they quarrel, and when there is a man in the party the woman never appears at her best, being inclined to rely upon the man, but when she is all alone she gets on first class. As regards the danger which a white woman runs from natives beyond the pale of civilisation, recorded experience shows that it is negligible. In Mr. Aflalo's glowing tribute to women as travellers, explorers, and mountaineers, I was very pleased to come upon the following tribute to a member of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS staff. Mr. Aflalo says:—

Miss Constance Barnicoat has climbed in a greater range of longitude than the other women. She has won the freedom of peaks in her native New Zealand and in the Caucasus. She has done the arduous summer trip to the Yguazu Falls, on both the Brazilian and Argentine sides. She has made many ascents in Dauphiny. I believe that she was the first woman to traverse the Ailefroide and Tschingelochthorn, between Kandersteg and Adelboden, and the second to make the winter ascent of the Great Schreckhorn. Such achievements take my breath away in the bare writing.

THE SECRET OF EMPIRE.

Mr. P. H. W. Ross, in a very interesting article entitled "The Whirligig of Men," maintains that the gods are just, and that they give the best parts of the world to those who make the best use of them, especially to those who love their neighbours as themselves. This recalls Mark Twain's famous explanation of the British Empire, "The meek shall inherit the earth"; but Mr. Ross is quite serious. He says the best parts of the world are those where men can work three hundred and sixty-five days in the year in the open air without suffering, and these parts of the world have been given to England and America, because they have been, on the whole, more merciful to the flocks of the other gods than their earthly rulers have been, especially to the Jews. It is because England

and America have been better to the Jews than any other nation that they have been rewarded by the plums of all the continents. Mr. Ross is very enthusiastic about the Jews. He says :—

I suppose it would be impossible to estimate the benefits that this one class of immigrants alone has conferred upon England. In politics, finance, music, art, science, and commerce the Jew has been simply invaluable. Always sensible, practical, useful, busy, obedient to law, he makes the most excellent of citizens.

It is just those nations which have welcomed and been kind to the Jew that have prospered the most.

A PESSIMIST VIEW OF CHANGES IN INDIA.

Sir John D. Rees contributes a very bitter article concerning the transfer of the capital from Calcutta to Delhi and the undoing of the partition of Bengal. He declares that the Government of India's despatch is full of thin special pleading, sham history, and false sentiment. He thus sums up his verdict upon Lord Hardinge's achievement :—

In short, so far as can be judged so soon after the event, they have been received by the Anti-English party in Bengal with satisfaction, tempered by regret at the loss of Calcutta as capital, by the powerful and independent European commercial community of Calcutta, and by the Mahomedans of Eastern Bengal with natural disapproval, and by Hindus and Mahomedans in general with that indifference which might have been expected. Orientals have little or no sentiment. But that such great concessions to a moribund agitation, and such far-reaching administrative changes should have been made over the heads of all concerned, and without the previously ascertained assent of Parliament, the provincial Governments, and public opinion, is generally regarded as an unwarrantable exercise of authority, and another unjustifiable use of the royal prerogative.

THE ECONOMY OF THE DREADNOUGHT POLICY.

"Excubitor" boldly takes up the cudgels on behalf of the adoption of the Dreadnought policy on the ground that it has been most economical, and he gives many facts and figures in defence of his thesis. In the five years after the beginning of the Dreadnought we actually spent less on new ships than in the five preceding years, though the outlay of rivals increased—German expenditure being nearly doubled. For the moment we have succeeded in cutting down expenses and still maintaining or increasing our naval predominance, but the future fills the writer with alarm :—

We have an ample margin to-day, but the Admiralty's new proposals will have to be based on the conditions which will exist in 1915. In the interval we shall have added to the sea-going fleet ten Dreadnoughts, Germany fourteen, Russia, Austria, Italy, France, and the United States, at least four each.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Philip Oyler contributes an interesting natural history paper explaining the reason why British birds and quadrupeds have adopted the peculiar markings both in colour and in contour. Mr. John Galsworthy publishes an essay entitled "Vague Thoughts on Art." It is an eloquent and somewhat dithyrambic meditation, leading up to his conclusion that we all ourselves are but "little works of Art—ripples on the tides of a birthless, deathless, equiposed Creative Purpose."

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary* for February publishes several articles of topical interest which are briefly noticed elsewhere.

The Bishop of St. David's protests against the disendowment of the Welsh Church. The Bill,

subject to vested interests, takes away from the Church in Wales all its endowed income for the maintenance of the ministry except 1s. 6d. in the £, takes away every penny of their endowments from 511 out of 983 incumbencies in Wales, and leaves 132 others with less than £10 a year each.

On the other hand, Mr. Llewellyn Williams, M.P., exults in the coming disappearance of the Establishment :—

Wales is the only country in Christendom which still has an alien Church established by law. The Church of Ireland is sounder, purer, and stronger to-day than ever it was before Disestablishment. Wales owes her success and her increase largely to her Nonconformity. To-day she reaps the fruits of her devotion and self-sacrifice.

Mr. Norman Lamont, writing on "The West Indian Recovery," suggests that the proposal to federate the British West Indian Colonies, rejected as premature in 1894, is now ripe for action :—

Everything depends on the first step. What is it to be? Not, let us hope, yet another Royal Commission. Rather let it take the form of a free and open Conference, summoned, indeed, at the suggestion of Downing Street, but held in the Antilles.

Canon Barnett, writing on "Charity Up-to-date," defines it as follows :—

Charity up to date is that which gives thought as well as money and service. The cost is greater. "There is no glory," said Napoleon, "where there is no danger"; and we may add, there is no charity where there is no thought, and thought is very costly.

Miss Florence B. Low describes enthusiastically the novels of Clara Viebig. She says :—

Clara Viebig gives us the peasant as he really is : his dense ignorance, his hard struggle with a soil that yields the minimum of result for the maximum of labour, his wonderful power of endurance, the influence of religion—the district is Roman Catholic—and the strength of human love, even among the roughest and most brutal of beings. She sees the German peasant as Crabbe saw the English peasant at the end of the eighteenth century.

Atlantic Monthly.

THE contrast between the British and American novelist could scarcely have been drawn more strikingly than in the opening pages of the *Atlantic Monthly* for January. Mr. H. G. Wells, as he has often previously done, claims to bring all life within the scope of the novel, with inseparable moral consequences and powerful moral suggestion, reflecting the insurgent thought of the age against authority. The American novelist, Mr. Winston Churchill, as noted elsewhere, proclaims, like a modern John the Baptist, the nearer and fuller advent of the Christ, the dawn of a greater religious era than the world has ever seen. Mr. Churchill's paper alone confers distinction on the number, which is otherwise remarkably good.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere two remarkable articles in the January number of the *North American Review*—Rear-Admiral Mahan's article on "The Place of Force in International Relations" and Mr. W. G. Merritt's gloomy essay on the closed shop.

ARBITRATION TREATIES AND THE SENATE.

Mr. C. C. Hyde is hopeful as to the acceptance of the Arbitration Treaties:—

The Senate will not render the treaties abortive by emasculation. It will not withhold approval of the arbitration of all justiciable differences so long as it is clearly understood that political questions, such as those that might arise from the operation of the Monroe Doctrine, are definitely excluded. Finally, it is believed that, undismayed by the constitutional objection, it will be prepared to accept the full provisions for the Joint High Commission if the American representatives, when interpreting the scope of treaties, are to be not less than three in number, and themselves members of the Senate.

Mr. Ralph S. Tarr discusses at length the factors that govern what is known as the Alaskan problem. He says:—

The one underlying need to make this possible, "assuming that the belief in the mineral wealth of Alaska is correct, is the provision of transportation. Without it, as at present, only the richest deposits can be worked, and these only at very great and wasteful expense, while truly valuable deposits will continue to remain untouched. As a landowner the United States cannot afford to allow these deposits to remain useless, and either private enterprise should be encouraged to furnish necessary transportation facilities or else the Government itself should provide them. Of the two plans the latter would seem to be far the wiser and to promise the best results with the greatest economy.

Mr. P. F. Hall, in an article entitled "The Future of American Ideals," discusses the effect which a million emigrants is likely to have upon the American nation. He maintains that many of the emigrants come from the defective and delinquent classes of Europe, who have fallen into a lower stratum of its civilisation. He fears that the one result would be that the United States would become like Austria-Hungary—a mixture of peoples living side by side who never wholly merge into the general national type. Further, he thinks that the Mediterranean emigrants and the Jews will intermarry with the blacks, and the resultant population will never tolerate the present domination of the whites. The Puritan Sabbath has already disappeared, free marriage is coming in, and unless something is done the old ideals will disappear.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Stanwood Cobb, writing on "The Difficulties of the Young Turk Party," maintains that Turkey is about to be carved; the only question is, who will get the best slice? Mr. P. J. Lennox, in an article entitled "Insuring a Nation," describes Mr. Lloyd George's Insurance Act from a very sympathetic point of view. Mr. W. D. Howells describes his visit to Stratford-on-Avon. Mr. Arnold Bennett writes on "The Future of the American Novel"; and Mr. S. G. Tallentyre gossips about the poetry of Robert Herrick, George Herbert, and Richard Barham.

THE CATHOLIC MAGAZINES.

WITH the January number the *Irish Monthly* entered upon its fortieth annual volume, having been founded in 1873. Of this Catholic magazine, the Rev. Matthew Russell, a well-known writer of religious verse, has been editor since the first number. Mr. Russell was not quite inexperienced when he took up this labour of love, for he had been a contributor to the English *Messenger of the Sacred Heart*, a history of which he gives in the January *Irish Monthly*. The first editor of the *Messenger*, Father William Maher, belonged to the Sir James Knowles class of editors, who never write a line themselves but get the best out of other people. The first volume of his magazine (1868) contained nothing original except new translations of Latin hymns, one of them being Father Albany Christie's famous translation from the German of a hymn to the Sacred Heart. In the second volume Mr. Russell's verse began to appear, and he helped the magazine by securing for it the poems of many other interesting writers. He now unveils for us the anonymities of many of these poetic contributors. Thus, the signature "M. M." represents the Rev. Michael Mullins, and the initials "R. M." stand for Rosa Mulholland (Lady Gilbert). When Mr. Russell's contributions became too numerous they were divided between his initials "M. R." and his finals, "W. L." In the *Irish Monthly*, Lady Gilbert is recognisable by the initials "R. M. G." Some of her early poems appeared in the *Month* over her finals, "A. D."

THE OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE REVIEW.

THE January number is intensely Conservative. Mr. F. E. Smith, in a paper noted elsewhere, glows with joy over Unionist prospects. Sir W. Bull gives an account of the various Socialist movements in this country. Mr. Hilaire Belloc's plea for bounties on wheat is mentioned elsewhere. "A Believer in the Book" inveighs against Modernism in the Church of England, and what he regards as the pernicious repudiation of the authority of Holy Writ. Professor Defourney describes the religious situation in Belgium by saying that Belgium is preponderantly Catholic. Almost all Belgian children are taught in Catholic schools, and by a marvellous network of organisation the Church keeps her children as they grow up within her care. Henry Bordeaux writes in French on the family in the contemporary French theatre, and traces the growth of a more normal attitude towards the proper paternal, filial, and conjugal relations. In refreshing contrast to most of the papers, Mr. L. F. Salzmänn turns the searchlight upon the mediæval times and the infamous way in which those in authority harried the people. He dismisses with scorn the idea that England in the Middle Ages was a merry place.

THE *Anti-Vivisection Review* publishes in full, as a gratifying sign of progress in humane thought, the new Protection of Animals Act, 1911.

THE OCCULT MAGAZINES.

THE *Hindu Spiritual Magazine* publishes an account of a fire test which took place on July 3rd, 1909. The account is written by Mr. Babu Prankumar Ghose, Deputy Magistrate. Mr. Ghose describes what took place in his presence. A fire was built in a hole in the ground that was about twelve feet long and nine inches deep. After the fire had burnt for an hour and a half the hole was full of glowing charcoal, and the heat was so intense as to be uncomfortable at a distance of fifteen feet. Thakur Taranikanta came upon the scene barefooted :—

He stood for a short time with his face towards the fire, and then entered the blazing pyre, while pronouncing some incantations. The flames covered him up to the waist, and the spectators were struck with amazement at the wonderful sight, and began to resound the place with the shouts of "Horibolā." The Thakur crossed the fire four times from south to north and from north to south, again from west to east and from east to west, and then came down from it on a side. After this his disciples took the dust of his feet and crossed the fire one by one.

The Indian then invited any of those present to share his experience. The Magistrate with some friends volunteered. Mr. Ghose thus describes his own experience :—

The Thakur came up and touched the head of every one of us with his hand. At his touch we felt as if our whole frame were completely cooled down and an inexpressible joy was given rise to in our minds. We then got upon the pyre and gently crossed the fire two or three times. It was wonderful ! The fire had, as it were, lost its power. We were in the midst of that fire whose heat had been felt unbearable from a distance ! Could it be that the burning power of the fire had been completely destroyed ? My friend thus made a test of it. He had some pieces of paper in his pocket. One of these was thrown into the fire and was reduced to ashes in a moment.

Mr. Morley Adams contributes to *T.P.'s Magazine* for January an illustrated paper on "Water Wizardry," in which he describes the mystery of the divining rod. Mr. Adams, being an honest man, has come to the same conclusion which every other honest man has arrived at. He takes pains to investigate the fact that the divining rod in the hands of a "dowser" can locate water and minerals. Mr. Adams was present at the tests to which Mr. Child, of Ipswich, was subjected, and these experiments seemed to be quite conclusive.

T.P.'S MAGAZINE.

T.P.'s Magazine for January is an interesting bright number. I notice the articles upon "The Young Tories" and "The Railway Juggernaut" elsewhere. Mr. Harold Macfarlane, the writer of a brief paper on Monte Carlo, indulges in a variety of ingenious calculations which enable us to realise the significance of the fact that the gross receipts of Monte Carlo amount to a million and a half per annum, or £5 15s. for each minute of the twelve hours working day. The takings of Monte Carlo exceed the combined incomes of the United Free Church of Scotland and the Presbyterian Church of Ireland by over a hundred thousand pounds. There is a charmingly illustrated paper on "Some Bridges in Great Britain." Stamp collectors will turn with much interest to Mr.

Barry Perre's article on "The Romance of Philately," and the social reformer will find much to interest him in the article on "The Problem of Prison Labour."

THE RUSSIAN REVIEW.

I AM delighted to welcome the appearance of a new half-crown quarterly, under the title of the *Russian Review*, which is to be published for the purpose of keeping the English public *au courant* with Russian politics, history, literature, and art. It is edited by Bernard Pares, Maurice Baring, and Samuel N. Harper, and published by Thomas Nelson and Sons. A brief editorial address states the objects of the publication, and says that those who know and love Russia are convinced that the wonderfully human genius of this great people is destined to have a far greater influence on the life and thought of Europe, and to teach many lessons which Europe will be glad to learn from it. The Review aims at making accessible to the English public the works and views on various subjects of Russians of divers opinions, and thus at giving some perspective of that enormous Empire ; hoping that it may thus help to acquaint the English public with Russia's work in art, science, literature and politics, both in the past and in the present.

The first number opens with an essay by Sir D. M. Wallace, in which he surveys the forty years that have lapsed since he first visited Russia. There are two articles dealing with the new land settlement in Russia — one by Sergius Shidlovsky, and the other by Bernard Pares. Mr. Harold Williams writes on "The National Problem of Russia," and Mr. A. Shingarev contributes a very solid article upon "The Reform of Local Finance in Russia." The only literary article is one by Mr. Aylmer Maude on Count Tolstoy, which seems to me more balanced and just than when he wrote on Tolstoy when he was alive. The following passage illustrates what I mean :—

I cannot help thinking that if Tolstoy had realised that sex and property are in the world for some other end than to be tabooed, and that, great as are the evils that beset them, these may be outweighed by the good that comes of their right use, he might have presented his main thesis, that man is here on earth to straighten the crooked paths, to smooth the rough places, and to prepare a highway for his God, even more convincingly and powerfully than he did present it.

Altogether the Review, although a trifle heavy, is a valuable addition to our periodical literature.

Blackwood.

THE February number is full of readable and entertaining matter. Three articles have been separately noticed. "Musings Without Method" speaks very contemptuously of Reinhardt's "Oedipus" at Covent Garden. "A lost letter of ancient Rome," purporting to be from Cicero to Atticus, amusingly describes modern statesmen under the transparent disguises of Clodius, Pompey, Brutus, etc. Granville Sharp draws largely from Paulsen's reminiscences of Ibsen in 1876 to 1881, in which the great dramatist is seen in many lights. There are the usual interesting papers from the outposts of Empire.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE February number of the *American Review of Reviews* is full of articles of strong topical interest. First, of course, as always, comes Dr. Shaw's survey of the world. I gather that he thinks it probable that Roosevelt will be nominated despite Taff's efforts to secure re-nomination. He is willing to allow the Arbitration Treaties to be ratified on the understanding that they do not amount to much anyhow. I am glad to see he insists upon the duty of being on the best of terms with Russia, and maintaining and improving friendly relations with that country, even though, with England's support, it has "waged a short but bloody war of infamous conquest in Persia wholly unprovoked." From which it would seem that the Persian news that reaches New York must be—well, let us say, very Persian in its character.

The character sketch section is devoted to Yuan Shi Kai, a supreme type of the self-seeking opportunist; to a man of the very opposite type, Dr. Parker, for forty years President of Grinnell College, Iowa; and to Oscar Hammerstein of the London Opera House.

An interesting article describes the aims and objects of the International Opium Conference which met at the Hague last December. A brief paper gives a sketch of Gilbert Bowles, the Apostle of Peace in Japan. Dr. Hosmer describes Mr. Pulitzer's ideals for the Columbia School of Journalism. Mr. C. M. Dow describes "A Great Living Tree Museum," the Letchworth Park Arboretum. Miss Rosa Pendleton Chiles discusses the question whether the National Archives are not in peril.

The range of the articles from other sources is wide, but they are chiefly devoted to foreign periodicals, ignoring more or less systematically the reviews and magazines of the English-speaking world.

"THE WIDOW IN THE BYE STREET."

THE February number of the *English Review* consists of Mr. John Masefield's poem and a number of miscellaneous stories and essays, which are completely eclipsed by the poem which fills half the Review. "The Widow in the Bye Street" is a work of genius. It is coarse, no doubt—coarse as the everyday talk of the country folk whose doings it describes. But there is a marvellous simplicity about the verse. It is almost written in words of one syllable, but it touches every note in the gamut of human emotion. The story is sombre. The widow in the Bye Street in a Shropshire village is left with an only son. She rears him to manhood, only to lose him to a light-o'-love of the village. The lad is discarded for an elder paramour, whom in his jealous rage he slays. For this the lad is hanged and the poor old mother mercifully goes insane. The portrait of the light-o'-love and her ways with men and youths is a masterpiece. But so is the picture of the poor old mother and her son. It is a pity Mr. Masefield should feel compelled to make such liberal use of the Saxon

equivalent for prostitute. "Strumpet" and "harlot" serve his turn once, but I humbly submit that to use the other word nine times in a single poem is just a little too much. Mr. Masefield's latest and greatest poem may be described in the terms of the stud-book as by Don Juan out of Crabbe's Parish Register, and in some respects it is an improvement upon both its parents.

The Art Journal.

WITH the January number the *Art Journal* begins its seventy-fourth annual volume, having been founded, at the instigation of Mr. S. Carter Hall, in 1839. Mr. Hall held the position of editor till 1880. In 1849 a new series was inaugurated, and the original name of the magazine, the *Art Union Monthly Journal*, was changed to the contracted title, and the present familiar *format* adopted. For about forty years after the magazine was started the engraved block continued to reign supreme; but the metal block engraved by photographic processes gradually asserted itself. Among the earlier contributors were numbered Ruskin, Mrs. Jameson, and other well-known names. Messrs. Virtue have been the publishers from the beginning.

Hispania.

THE second number of this important Spanish-American monthly more than maintains the high standard of the first. Two of its articles are authoritative pronouncements upon matters of burning interest in South America. The first is by the Chilean Minister, and deals with the disagreement of Chili and Peru over the annexed province of Tacna; the other is by ex-President Reyes. The former chief of the Colombian administration tells about the official negotiations he conducted with President Roosevelt about the Panama Canal. A most interesting history it proves. Mr. Cunninghame Graham gives another instalment of his experiences in Argentina before there was any settled government in the country. Amongst other notable contributors is His Excellency S. Perez Triana, the Colombian Minister in London.

Scribner's.

THE February number makes a special feature of coloured and other illustrations of Mr. Warner Robinson's "new cattle country," Mexico. Montgomery Schuyler declares that in ten years the capital of the United States has become a new Washington, the Senate having ten years ago authorised the improvement of the park system of the district of Columbia. "The chief element of wonder is the costliness of the new erections." Mr. S. S. Howland describes with many illustrations Cuzco, the sacred city of the Incas. Captain J. M. Palmer, of the United States General Staff, insists, as becomes a soldier, that the development of war power is the best guarantee of peace.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

"VIATOR," writing in the New Year number of the *Nuova Antologia*, takes stock of the position in Tripoli "with serenity and satisfaction." Among the "positive advantages" he notes "the splendid patriotic spirit of the nation" and the "admirable conduct of the campaign on land and sea." The war, he says, has shown to Europe a new Italy, strong in her conscience, and conscious of her strength. As regards military operations, he points out that the whole coast and the chief towns are now held by Italian troops, and it is only on this basis of conquest that peace can be concluded with Turkey. The real aim of Italy is, however, a colonial one, a long and difficult enterprise, and nothing must be undertaken beyond what is strictly necessary for its accomplishment. English neutrality must at all costs be maintained. "Viator" notes with satisfaction that the tone of the European Press is growing less hostile, but admits there is still much to grieve all thoughtful Italians.

The same number contains the opening chapter of a new serial by Grazia Deledda, a story of Corsican life entitled "Doves and Sparrow-hawks." The Deputy P. Bertolini describes the "recent constitutional crisis in England" with much knowledge and impartiality, and takes an optimistic view of the future. Arturo Graf contributes a fine dramatic poem on "The Death of Cain." Professor Boni contributes one of his delightful archaeological articles, profusely illustrated, on the excavations in and around the Column of Trajan. Another article from the same pen in the *Rassegna Contemporanea* deals learnedly with the ancient flora of the Palatine, and describes the replanting which Professor Boni is carrying out with such felicitous results.

The *Rassegna Contemporanea* is far less happy about the war than the *Antologia*, and voices dissatisfaction with the Government, declaring that "silence is criminal," and that "to perpetuate military and political blunders is unpardonable," etc. Besides editorial notes no less than three articles deal with various aspects of the campaign. Under the title, "A Grave Peril," Professor Valenti, of Siena, points out the foolishness of picturing Tripoli as a sort of Promised Land for the Italian race. The question of how best to cultivate its desert lands will require much scientific consideration, and in any case for long years to come men who settle there will need much capital and cannot hope to acquire easy fortunes. The Deputy G. A. de Cesare declares that it is "neither natural nor logical" of the Pacificists of Europe to protest as they do against Italy's aggression, and argues practically that war against the Turks is always lawful, as Turkish rule has ever been opposed to progress and civilisation. In fact, Tripoli is being conquered for its own good. It is an argument that we ourselves have produced so often whenever it has suited our purpose that we must not be surprised to find it on the lips of other nations.

The interest in all things North African is being fully utilised by journalists, and all the illustrated periodicals that reach us—*Emporium*, *La Lettura*, *Rivista del Touring*—contain fully illustrated articles, both military and topographical, dealing with Tripoli, Morocco, etc.

In the *Rassegna Nazionale* Professor Bettazza, who has been conducting a special investigation into the subject, deplores the low estimate in which the Italian immigrants are held in Switzerland and the rough usage to which they are often subjected, and urges that much more should be done for their moral and religious welfare.

THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

AMONG the contributions to the current issue of *La Lettura* is an interesting account of Madrid in the early days of Carlos II., that is, at the end of the seventeenth century. It is the physical aspect of the place, not the social conditions prevailing there, which is dealt with. It is the custom of certain writers to represent Madrid as a charming spot even in those times; they speak of the park of Buen Retiro and other portions of the city as though everything had been lovely, but the fact is that it was in a very evil condition. The roads were bad, the whole character of the capital was sordid, and its unlovely aspect was only equalled by its insanitary condition. In another contribution we have a continuation of the essay on "The Sadness of Modern Literature," in which the writer passes strictures on the pessimism of most modern authors. Contrasting the old with the new, he declares that the ancient writers were more genial and optimistic. Nowadays we have gall disguised as wit and humour, sadness and sensationalism marking lack of virility, and a failure to understand and enjoy that which is good in life. There are also articles on "The Domination of Logic" and "The Tragic Sentiment in Men and Races."

"Glancing at Spain" is the title of an article in *Nuestro Tiempo*, which contains much food for reflection for others besides Spaniards. Commencing with the statement that one must leave Spain and learn something of other countries in order to be able to judge of the conditions in the kingdom of Alfonso XIII., the writer asserts that their country is a mystery to many Spaniards, who know very little even about its geography, to say nothing of other matters concerning the *patria*. Having lived outside his native land for some years, he lays down a line of conduct which he thinks his fellow-countrymen should adopt. They must not be dominated by French ideas, mental or economic; they must cling more to Italians, with whom they should colonise Northern Africa (Frenchmen not being very good at it); they should have more literary and commercial intercourse with Italy, Roumania, Belgium, and Portugal, the people of which are more Latin than those of France; and they should seek closer general intercourse with Portugal. • Another contri-

bution, the title of which will attract attention, is "Why Do Not Consumptives Commit Suicide?" It is a profound physiological and psychological essay, but it seems to come to this: that there is not in consumption sufficient pain of an intense character to overwhelm the desire to live which is so strong in us all.

The last two fortnightly issues of *Ciudad de Dios* contain several articles of the philosophic and religious character usual in this review. Sr. V. Burgos writes on the supernatural happenings at Lourdes, taking the view that they are really supernatural. There is a studious article on the Science of Customs and a description of the new church of Our Lady of Consolation, in Madrid; the edifice has been proclaimed by many periodicals as a triumph of Spanish art and architecture, as well as a glorious symbol of the virility of the Christian Church.

España Moderna also contains an account of an old Spanish city, Toledo, the decay of which is deplored by all who have read its history. According to a French writer, there is enough in Toledo to occupy the attention of an historian for ten years, while anyone who wished to compile a full chronicle would be busy for a lifetime. Another entertaining contribution is that on an alleged episode in the life of Alfonso X., surnamed the Wise, the Astronomer, etc. He is supposed to have said that if he had been present when the world was created, many of the things which were made would certainly not have come into existence. Tradition has it that a certain good man was told in a dream to warn Alfonso to repent of his wickedness; he tried to do so, but was derided by Alfonso, who actually repeated his blasphemous remark. Then a hermit was told in a dream to do it and succeeded with the aid of a storm, Alfonso being terrified and falling on the ground, in which position he begged forgiveness. The writer thinks that the story is ridiculous when one considers the wisdom of the monarch in question.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Tijdspiegel contains several excellent contributions. The first deals with Holland's international position, the writer sketching the history of the past hundred years, showing how his country has been practically outside international politics, and has therefore been able to mind her own business so well as to make her people contented. The Peace Congress and the South African War, however, have somewhat altered the conditions; but the writer is of opinion that Holland must still keep outside all international agreements, never yielding to seductive offers or covert threats. In this review, as in *Vragen des Tijds*, the question of the university student, his education and his doings, is discussed, as mentioned in a later paragraph. An outline of the career of Vrouw Courtmans, whose natal centenary was celebrated in September last, shows us a woman who deserves that

her memory should be honoured. We read of her early years, when she was taught in French and forgot her mother-tongue, of her marriage, her subsequent studies, her development in literature, her brave struggle to earn a livelihood for herself and eight children after the death of her husband. She died in 1890, authoress of at least fifty novels and stories. A living author is reviewed in the same number, the Russian Mereykowsky, who, like Ibsen, preaches the coming of the Third Kingdom.

Vragen des Tijds leads off with an article on Student Manners and Morals, occasioned, seemingly, by some theatrical performance given by the students of Leyden. It was not all that could have been desired, judging by the stir it created, but it is open to question whether it should have been taken so seriously. Another contribution concerns Limitation of Production. The third article deals with the way in which the poor have been cared for in Drentje. One fact brought out is worth noting. In 1829, as a result of strained commercial relations with England and the consequent scarcity of honey, the people kept bees, and did a roaring business in that commodity.

There are two articles of an ethnological character in *De Gids*. The first is about the population of Holland. The author traces the probable origin of the inhabitants of that part of Europe, and, naturally, has to touch upon other parts of the Continent, showing how there was an incursion from the East, and mentioning many facts and theories which are known to all who have studied the subject. The second article deals with the lower races of mankind; and there is a review of a German book on the Decay of Dutch Folk Songs. In enforcing his arguments, the author says that Dutch culture is of an international, rather than a national, character, whereupon the critic asks if that is not in reality the case in other countries? An essay on Intensely Erroneous Ideas, such as one finds in sick persons, imbeciles and others, is also interesting.

Elsevier maintains its artistic reputation in its latest number. The illustrations of the paintings by nineteenth-century French artists to be seen in the Mesdag Museum are good, and the text very readable; there is a good article on National Mode in 1832, in which are many illustrations of quaint dresses and bonnets worn by the ladies of that period, together with some specimens of masculine attire; then an account of La Bazalgette, followed by "In and Through Palembang" and some reminiscences of Spain.

THE almost overwhelming desire and craving of Japan for some sort of spiritual satisfaction is attested by Masahisa Uemura in the *Oriental Review* for January. There has been a revival of religion, and the Japanese authorities are encouraging ancestor-worship. But, says the writer, the logical conclusion of the movement is Christianity; and the question is whether Japan shall evade or follow this conclusion.

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land:

Wheat Bounties, by H. Belloc, "Oxford and Cambridge Rev," Jan.

Compulsory Agricultural Insurance in France, by L. Lafferre, "Grande Rev," Jan. 10.

Armies:

The Belgian Army, by Gen. Maitrot, "Correspondant," Jan. 10.

The Army of the United States, by A. de Tarlé, "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan. 1 and 16.

Ballooning, Aerial Navigation:

The Sovereignty of the Air, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.

Military Aviation, by Lieut. X., "Rev. de Paris," Jan. 15.

Flight Probabilities, by C. C. Turner, "Pall Mall Mag," Jan.

Children: The Story of a Care Committee, by Rev. H. Iselin, "Economic Rev," Jan.

Church Disestablishment (see also Wales):

The Strength and Weakness of a Disestablished Church, "Church Qrly," Jan.

Church of England:

Modernism in the Church, by "Believer in the Book," "Oxford and Cambridge Rev," Jan.

The Archbishop's Committee on Church Finance, by Archdeacon Burrows, "Church Qrly," Jan.

Crime, Prisons: Reform in the Treatment of Criminals, by Arthur Wood, "Holborn Rev," Jan.

Feeble-Minded: The Social Results of Mental Defect, by Ellen F. Pinsent, "Church Qrly," Jan.

Finance:

The Financial Crisis of 1907 and 1911, by R. G. Lévy, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Jan. 1.

A New Imperial Preference Scheme, by Commander C. Bellairs, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.

Housing Problem in Germany, by von Brünneck-Trebnitz, "Deutsche Rev," Jan.

Insurance, National—Old Age Pensions, etc.:

Will the French Old Age Pensions Act be enforced? by J. Hachin, "Mouvement Social," Jan.

Ireland:

Justice to Ireland, by Ian Malcolm, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.

Is Home Rule for the Good of Ireland? by P. Anderson Graham, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.

Home Rule Finance, "Qrly. Rev," Jan.

Imperial Funds spent on Ireland, by W. M. J. Williams, "Contemp. Rev," Feb.

The Religious Question, by Sydney Brooks, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

The Irish Church, by F. Morgan, "Church Qrly," Jan.

Jews:

The Future of the English Rabbinate, by David Spero, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

Labour Problems:

Strikes, by G., "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

The Coal Crisis, by W. H. Renwick, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.

The Passing of the Unskilled in Germany, by E. Roberts, "Scribner," Feb.

Marriage:

The Church and Celibacy, by Rev. H. R. Gamble and G. G. Coulton, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.

Navies:

The Growth of Expenditure on Armaments, by E. Cramond, "Quarterly Rev," Jan.

Recent Changes in Admiralty Organisation, by Sir W. H. White, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.

The Naval and Economic Triumph of the Dreadnought Policy, 1905-12, by Excubitor, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

Oversea Expeditions and the Command of the Sea, by Two Seamen, "United Service Mag," Feb.

The Navy of the United States, by A. de Tarlé, "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan. 1 and 16.

Opium:

The Opium Conference at the Hague, by E. F. Baldwin, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Feb.

Parliamentary:

The History of Majority Rule, by T. Baty, "Quarterly Rev," Jan.

Changes of Current in Political Thought, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.

The Turn of the Tide, by Curio, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

Mr. Balfour's Farewell, by Wilfred Ward, "Dublin Rev," Jan.

Unionist Prospects, by F. E. Smith, "Oxford and Cambridge Rev," Jan.

Is a Tory Revival Possible? by A. A. Baumann, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

Pauperism and the Poor Law:

The English Poor Law Problem, by H. Parkinson, "Mouvement Social," Jan.

Population Questions: The Pressure of Population, by W. S. Rossiter, "Atlantic Mthly," Jan.

Race and Language, by Prof. B. J. Wheeler, "Deutsche Rev," Jan.

Social Questions:

Real Social Reform, by H. J. Darnton-Fraser, "Westminster Rev," Feb.

Charity-up-to-date, by Canon Barnett, "Contemp. Rev," Feb.

Prince Proletariat, by W. Sichel, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

Sugar: The Japanese Government and Sugar, by Rev. J. C. Pringle, "Economic Rev," Jan.

Telephone: State Telephones, by J. G. Leigh, "Economic Rev," Jan.

Temperance and the Liquor Traffic:

American Prohibition and Socialist Abstainers, by A. Hepner, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Jan. 11.

The International Congress against Alcoholism at the Hague, by F. Rösch, "Mouvement Social," Jan.

The Problem of Alcoholism, by A. M. Carr-Saunders, "Economic Rev," Jan.

Wales:

Welsh Disestablishment, by Llewellyn Williams, "Contemp. Rev," Feb.

The Irish and the Welsh Churches, by F. Morgan, "Church Qrly," Jan.

Women :

- The Legal Position of Women in Norway, by J. Castberg, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.
 Women's Trade Unions in the United States, by Claire Gérard, "Mouvement Social," Jan.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.**Colonies, the Empire, etc. :**

- The Organisation of the British Empire, by P. Leroy-Beaulieu, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Jan. 1.
 True Imperialism, by Dr. G. R. Parkin, "United Empire," Jan.

Peace Movement, etc. :

- The Place of Doctrine in War, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.
 The Peace Problem, by Austrian Politician, "Deutsche Rev," Jan.
 The Insurance of Peace, by J. McA. Palmer, "Scribner," Feb.
 The Pending Arbitration Treaties, by President Taft, "Century Mag," Jan.

Foreign and International Affairs (see also Peace, etc.):

- Eleven Years of Foreign Policy, by C. S. Goldman, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.
 Great Britain and Europe, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.
 France, England, and Germany, by William Martin, "Bibliothèque Universelle," Jan.
 The Supremacy in the Mediterranean, by Adm. E. Kalau vom Hofe, "Deutsche Rev," Jan.

Africa :

- The Exodus of Mussulman Algerians, by H. Marchand, "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan. 16.
 Tripoli ; Turkey, Italy, etc. :
 Dillon, Dr. E. J., on, "Qrly. Rev," Jan.
 Sighele, S., on, "La Revue," Jan. 1.
 Morocco ; France, Germany, England, etc. :
 Brandt, M. von, on, "Deutsche Rundschau," Jan.
 Causse, J., on, "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan. 1.
 Hagen, M. von, on, "Deutsche Rev," Jan.
 Morel, E. D., on, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.
 Thomasson, Commander de, on, "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan. 16.
 Symposium on, "Correspondant," Jan. 25.
 The French Congo and the Franco-German Agreement, by F. Challaye, "Rev. de Paris," Jan. 15.
 Black and White in South Africa, "Colonial Office Journal," Jan.
 British East African Problems, by Sir H. Seton-Karr, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.
 The Native Problem, by Col. H. E. Rawson, "Jrnal. of the African Soc," Jan.

Alsace-Lorraine and Its Constitution :

- Leroy, M., on, "Grande Rev," Jan. 25.
 Villamur, R., on, "Nouvelle Rev," Jan. 15.

Austria-Hungary :

- The Question of a French Loan to Hungary, by A. Chéradame, "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan. 1 and "Correspondant," Jan. 25.

Belgium :

- The Religious Situation, by M. Defourny, "Oxford and Cambridge Rev," Jan.
 The Liberal Party and Socialism, by C. Woeste, "Rev. Générale," Jan.
 The Flemish Question, by G. Kurth, "Rev. Générale," Jan.

- Brazil :** American Policy, by H. Lorin, "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan. 16.

China :

- The Revolution, etc. :
 Brandt, M. von, on, "Deutsche Rev," Jan.
 Kinnosuke, A., on, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Feb.
 Pouvoirville, Comte-A. de, on, "La Revue," Jan. 15.
 Russo-Chinese Relations, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.
 The Chinese Army, by A. de Tarlé, "Nouvelle Rev," Jan. 15.

- Fiji :** A Crown Colony, by Sir E. im Thurn, "Quarterly Rev," Jan.

- Finland and the Third Duma,** by J. J. Caspar, "Grande Rev," Jan. 25.

France :

- The France of M. Caillaux, by Verax, "English Rev," Feb.
 French Democracy and Secret Treaties, by E. Bourgeois, "Grande Rev," Jan. 25.
 French Patriots and English Liberals, by L. Jerrold, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.
 Finance and Diplomacy, by A. Chéradame, "Correspondant," Jan. 25.
 French Socialism in 1911, by M. Lémoin, "Mouvement Social," Jan.

Germany and Prussia :

- The Reichstag Elections :
 Arons, L., on, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Jan. 11.
 Blondel, G., on, "Correspondant," Jan. 25.
 Kauffmann, Dr. R., on, "Deutsche Rev," Jan.
 King, Joseph, on, "Contemp. Rev," Feb.
 Le Conte, R., on, "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan. 1.

- Tibal, A., on, "Grande Rev," Jan. 10.
 Imperial Finance and the Elections, by Prof. Wittschewsky, "Konservative Monatsschrift," Jan.
 England and Germany, by Sydney Brooks, "Forum," Jan.

India :

- King George and India, by Sir W. Wedderburn, "Contemp. Rev," Feb.
 Coronation Concessions, by Sir J. D. Rees, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.
 Religion and Revolution, by E. Piriou, "Grande Rev," Jan. 25.

- Italy :** Italian Nationalism, by S. Sighele, "La Revue," Jan. 1.

- Japan :** An American Apostle of Peace in Japan, by W. T. Ellis, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Feb.

- Persia,** by R. Machray, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

- Portugal :** The Anti-Clerical Party, by Prof. C. Torrend, "Dublin Rev," Jan.

- Russia :** Agrarian Reform, by A. A. de Mokceevsky, "Revue des Deux Mondes," Jan. 15.

South America (see also Brazil) :

- South America and the Future of the Latin Peoples, by F. G. Calderon, "La Revue," Jan. 1.

Turkey :

- Turkey under the Constitution, "Quarterly Rev," Jan.
 The Internal Situation and the Effect of the War, by H. C. Woods, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.
 The Breakdown of Turkey, by Dr. E. J. Dillon, "English Rev," Feb.

United States :

- The Science of Political Corruption, by P. McArthur, "Forum," Jan.
 Initiative, Referendum, and Recall, by J. Bourne, Jr., "Atlantic Mthly," Jan.

- West Indies :** The West Indian Recovery, by Norman Lamont, "Contemp. Rev," Feb.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE LIFE OF CARDINAL NEWMAN.*

NO one can properly write of Cardinal Newman who is not an Oxford man and an Oxford man of the first half of the nineteenth century. For although Newman became a Roman Catholic, he was first, foremost, and all the time the fine fruit of Oxford culture. He did some notable things after he left Oxford. But it was when he was at Oxford that he dominated the religious evolution of his time. As I am not an Oxford man, nor a University man of any kind, I am the rankest of rank outsiders when set down before a book like Mr. Ward's. With frank humility, therefore, I abstain from any attempt to write any appreciation of this powerful intellect, and confine myself to the more modest task of extracting from these two portly volumes some passages which are of permanent interest, dealing as they do with living questions of to-day, instead of trying to revive the interest formerly excited by the controversies associated with the name and fame of Cardinal Newman. What I think will most interest and edify my readers is not to rehash the story of ancient strife, but to let them read in Newman's own words what he believed upon the vital matters of life and death, and the life after death.

HIS EVANGELICAL FAITH.

First and foremost Newman was the Evangelical Christian. He was converted under Calvinistic influences when he was still in his teens. It was not the ordinary Methodist conversion in form, but it was the same thing in essence:—

"I believe," he writes, "that the inward conversion of which I was conscious (and of which I am still more certain than that I have hands and feet) would last to the next life, and that I was elected to eternal glory."—(Vol. I., p. 30.)

He speaks of "the reality of conversion as cutting at the root

* "The Life of John Henry Newman," by Wilfrid Ward. 2 vols. 36s. net. (Longmans and Co.)

of doubt, providing a chain between God and the soul that is with every link complete. I know I am right. How do you know it? I know that I know."—(Vol. I., p. 31.)

When he came near to the gates of death, and he looked back over nearly four-score years of life, he declares that if he had to give a reason for his full and absolute devotion to the Catholic Roman Church he would say:—

Those great and burning truths which I learned when a boy from Evangelical teaching, I have found impressed upon my heart with fresh and ever increasing force by the Holy Roman Church. That Church has added to the simple Evangelicalism of my first teachers, but it has obscured, diluted, enfeebled nothing of it. On the contrary, I have found a power, a resource, a comfort, a consolation in our Lord's Divinity and atonement, in His real presence in Communion, in His Divine and Human power, which all good Catholics indeed have, but which Evangelical Christians have but faintly. But I have not strength to say more.—Vol. II., p. 527.)



John Henry Newman.

From a drawing in the possession of H. E. Wilberforce, Esq.
(Frontispiece to Vol. I.)

HIS CREED IN VERSE.

In 1890, writing to a friend, he says: "I send you what I call my creed":—

Soul of Christ, be my sanctification;
Body of Christ, be my salvation;
Blood of Christ, fill all my veins;
Water of Christ's side, wash out my stains;
Passion of Christ, my comfort be;
O good Jesus, listen to me.
In Thy wounds I fain would hide,
Ne'er to be parted from Thy side;
Guard me should the foe assail me;

Call me when my life shall fail me.
Bid me come to Thee above,
With Thy Saints to sing Thy love,
World without end. Amen.

—(Vol. II., p. 536.)

Not a word here, be it noted, to which the extremest Protestant could object.

HIS MINIMISING OF INFALLIBILITY.

Nothing is more noteworthy in reading this story of Newman's life than the evidence which it affords

Of the exceeding fallibility of Catholics. Verily it is true that if the Church of Rome be all that Newman claimed for it, no one saw better than he how very human an institution it was. It may indeed be compared to mortal man. He is the Temple of God, within him dwells the Holy Ghost, but it is incarnate in a body the law of whose members wars against the Spirit of Christ. So it is with the Church as Newman conceived it. No man asserts more strongly than he his faith in its divine origin, inspiration and authority. But few men have insisted more vigorously upon its limitations, the errors, the fallibility of its members. Cardinal Manning, who figures in this book as the great protagonist of Newman, agreed with him in this. How often he would say to me: "Do not fall into the mistake of confounding the utterance of any parish priest with the authentic declaration of the mind of the Church." I used to tell him that since the Bishop of Beauvais burned Jeanne d'Arc as a witch whom the Infallible Pope was hereafter to canonise as a saint, everyone had the widest licence to reject as possibly mistaken the decisions of any ecclesiastic. "Excepting those of the Pope," he would reply; "when speaking *ex cathedra* he decides whether any disputed doctrine does or does not belong to the original deposit of faith." In talking to me Manning was as much a minimiser as Cardinal Newman himself. Newman's famous saying, "The Rock of St. Peter on its summit enjoys a pure and serene atmosphere; but there is a great deal of Roman malaria at the foot of it," may be paralleled by Manning's caution to me, "When you go to Rome do not judge the Church by what you find at the Vatican. Rather judge it by the simple piety of Oberammergau. For Rome is the great centre of the wirepullers of the Church, and wirepullers are not the best source in which to seek the spirit of any institution."

THE INSPIRATION OF HERETICS.

Speaking at South Place Institute last month, I claimed the right to blaspheme—or to appear to men to blaspheme—as the fundamental right of every Christian man. Newman would have recoiled from the phrase, but no one recognised the truth underlying Lowell's dictum that "All men not orthodox may be inspired." It was, indeed, his theory of the Church that the initiative of inspiration was not to be looked for from the collective Church. The new truth never came from the Pope or the governing bodies of the Church, but always from individuals who were often accounted as heretical, before the Church as a whole discovered that their heresy was God's truth. He was lost in admiration of the "strong-minded and heterodox Tertullian," and of the "scarcely orthodox Eusebius." "Heretical questionings," he declared in the *Apologia*, "have been transmuted by the living power of the Church into salutary truths." This is a euphuistic way of admitting that the heretic often converted the church to his heresy. Newman himself was looked at askance as heretical by

many of those in high places, or if not heretical at least not exactly loyal. I may be wrong, but the net impression left on my mind after reading the account given by Mr. Ward of the difficulties and obstacles with which Newman had to contend in his loyal and whole-hearted effort to serve the Catholic Church, that of the Roman Church, like the House of Israel it might be said in the stinging words of the proto-martyr Stephen, who by the way was stoned as Christ was crucified on a charge of blasphemy:—

Ye stiffnecked and uncircumcised in heart and ears, ye do always resist the Holy Ghost, as your fathers did so do ye. Which of the prophets have not your fathers persecuted?

To the very last, says Mr. Ward, the feeling of regret for lost time would at times find fresh expression. The opposition of men—of good men—had for years defeated so many of his efforts. These "good men" were those who occupied the chief seats in the Romanist synagogue.

THE MISSION OF HIS LIFE.

Newman was not made Cardinal until he was seventy-eight years old. When he received the red hat he made a speech in which he thus defined the work to which he had devoted the whole of his life:—

For thirty, forty, fifty years I have resisted to the best of my powers the spirit of Liberalism in religion. Never did Holy Church need champions against it more sorely than now, when, alas! it is an error overspreading, as a snare, the whole earth; and on this great occasion, when it is natural for one who is in my place to look out upon the world and upon Holy Church as in it, and upon her future, it will not, I hope, be considered out of place, if I renew the protest against it which I have made so often.

Liberalism in religion is the doctrine that there is no positive truth in religion, but that one creed is as good as another, and this is the teaching which is gaining substance and force daily. It is inconsistent with any recognition of any religion, as *true*. It teaches that all are to be tolerated, for all are matters of opinion.—(Vol. II., p. 460.)

Liberals do not teach that all religions are true. They say that there is some truth in all the religions, and they affirm with Newman's writings and life before their eyes that least of all in the Church of Rome can they find truth pure and undiluted without any admixture of human error. And as for the intolerant arrogance which claims for any human institution, no matter how divinely it may be inspired and directed, the right to declare that it has the exclusive possession of the truth it is best answered by quoting Newman's own words:—"I think it a usurpation too wicked to be comfortably dwelt upon, when individuals use their own private judgment in the discussion of religious questions . . . for the purpose of anathematising the private judgment of others." "The principle of minimising is necessary, for a wise and cautious theology" led him to declare that he put "conscience, a divine voice speaking within us," before the Pope, that only the *Schola Theologorum* was competent to determine the force of Papal and Synodal utterances, and that, instances frequently occur when it is successfully maintained by some new writer that the Pope's act does not imply what it

has seemed to imply. He quotes Bellarmine with approval when he declared: "It is lawful, I say, to resist the Pope (if he assaulted souls, or troubled the State, or strove to destroy the Church) by not doing what he commands and hindering the execution of his will."

HIS DIFFICULTIES IN ENGLAND.

Newman in his Biretta speech on assuming the red hat confided to his sympathetic hearers the difficulties which confronted his campaign against Liberalism in England. "The misfortune with us," he said naively, "is that it (the Liberalising movement) does not necessarily arise out of infidelity." It is due partly to the Nonconformist belief that Church and State are best apart, and partly to the fact that our Government is popular and the electors are of all religions. "All action would be at a deadlock unless the subject of religion is ignored." Further there is much in the Liberalistic theory that is good and true. "Never was a device of the enemy so cleverly framed and with such promise of success."

HIS ANTI-DEMOCRATIC BIAS.

Newman was a consistent enemy of democracy. He detested and deplored the passing of the Reform Act of 1832. He had sufficient insight and sympathy to say, "If I were an Irishman I should be (at heart) a rebel." In 1881 he wrote:—

I am no politician. I have long thought that the Irish would gain Home Rule in some shape, and that both because of the issue of the series of past conflicts with Great Britain, which seems to portend it, and because of Greece, Belgium, Lombardy, Hungary and Bulgaria. But I am no advocate for such issue; rather, it seems to me a blow on the power of England as serious as it is retributive.—(Vol. II., p. 518.)

There is nothing to show in these volumes that he ever sympathised in the least with the liberation of any of these nations. His old friend Dean Church was enthusiastic for the liberation of the Slavs in 1877. But Newman does not seem to have been conscious of the liberating work of Russia in the East. He was intensely interested in the Crimean war, and the death of Gordon affected him deeply. "The

sacrifice of Gordon" (for such he judged and termed the General's fate) "had the same effect upon his bearing as a personal loss. He felt it as an almost unparalleled disgrace to the country. It was a subject of very solemn reflection, of which he could barely speak. This strong feeling about it never really died in him."

HIS PERSONAL LIKINGS.

Newman, like other men, had his likes and dislikes. Here is a list of the saints whose intercession he invoked when in 1864 he felt himself in the near presence of death:—

1ST CATEGORY.

St. Joseph.
St. Philip Neri.
St. John the Evangelist.
St. John the Baptist.
St. Henry.
St. Athanasius.
St. Gregory Nazianzen.
St. Chrysostom.
St. Ambrose.

2ND CATEGORY.

St. Peter.
St. Gregory.
St. Leo.

3RD CATEGORY.

The Great Apostle
St. Paul.

Newman was passionately fond of music. He was an accomplished violinist. His favourite composer was Beethoven, whom he called "the gigantic nightingale." He was disappointed in Mendelssohn's *Elijah*, but was fascinated by Cherubini's First Requiem in C Minor. His favourite Fathers were St. John Chrysostom and Tertullian. Second to them were St. Basil, the two Gregories and St. Athanasius. He admired Byron, did not like Wordsworth, was very fond of Crabbe, and he adored Southey. Of classical

poetry he preferred the *Odyssey*, the *Georgics* and the *Prometheus* of *Æschylus*. He preferred Euripides to Sophocles. Of the moderns he delighted in Scott, Thackeray, Trollope and Mrs. Gaskell. He did not care for George Eliot, but he was very fond of Fouqué's "Undine" and "Sintram."

"LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT."

Mr. Ward does not tell us much about "Lead kindly Light," which, he says, is perhaps the most popular modern hymn in the language. But he tells us that the hymn was constantly on his lips during



John Henry Newman in 1873.
From an engraving by Joseph Brown.
(See Vol. II.)

the "encircling gloom" of the years immediately before he received the Cardinal's hat:—

The Oratorian Fathers who remember that time speak of the years between 1875 and 1879 as very sad ones for Newman. His silence and depression were very noticeable to those who lived with him. The solemn conviction that he must think no more of an earthly future, but prepare to follow his friends who had gone, was never absent from his mind. Yet what he had done as a Catholic seemed as yet so fragmentary, so incomplete, accompanied with so much of failure! During all these years he had ever repeated "Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom." He had hoped to see a path of useful work open out from the surrounding obscurity. "Have patience and the meaning of trial will be made clear" was the assurance which he constantly preached to himself. Now, however, he was nearer eighty than seventy, and the inexorable march of time seemed to bid him finally to put away further hope so far as this world was concerned. His life had had its successes, and, in later years especially, its heavy trials. The cloud which seemed to hang over him, the evil report in many Catholic circles of his falling short of whole-hearted loyalty to the Church, because his duty to truth had held him back from the extravagant language which was demanded by so many as the watchword of orthodoxy, must be accepted as an irreversible fact. His companions felt that these were years of depression—if of resignation.—(Vol. II., p. 431.)

THE ROAD TO ROME.

Writing to William Froude in 1879 Newman thus sums up "the course of thought" by which he was landed in Catholicity:—

It consists in three propositions; that there has been or will be a Revelation: that Christianity is that Revelation; and that Catholicity is its legitimate expression: and that these propositions naturally strengthen the force of each. But this is only how it should sum up, in order to give outsiders an idea of my line of argument, not as myself having been immediately convinced by abstract propositions.—(Vol. II., p. 589.)

But he repudiates the theory that having gone to Rome he is bound to sacrifice the right of his conscience or his reason. The following passage is worth remembering:—

To none indeed of the opinions of the schools, nor to the reasonings even of the Councils and Popes are we bound; none are *de fide*; none but may be changed. I think there was a day when the whole body of divines was opposed to the doctrine of the Immaculate Conception. Two great men, St. Bernard and St. Thomas, threw back the reception of it six hundred years. The Jesuits have reversed the long dominant opinion of St. Augustine of absolute predestination, and have been confirmed by two saints, St. Francis de Sales and St. Alfonso. On the other hand, sometimes a doctrine of the schools has been made a dogma; that is, has been pronounced a portion of the original revelation; but this, when it has occurred, has been no sudden extempore procedure, but the issue of long examination and the controversy of centuries.—(Vol. II., p. 591.)

MISCELLANEA.

It is startling to come upon a passage like this in the letters of so conservative a thinker. Discussing the claims of various saints to be regarded as Doctors of the Church Newman says:—

I do not even clearly see why a woman has never been pronounced a Doctor, for though St. Paul says they are to keep silence in the Churches he is speaking of ecclesiastical and formal teaching, not of the supernatural gifts and great works of St. Catherine of Sienna.—Vol. II., pp. 574.

Newman's style has so frequently been praised that it is interesting to learn that he wrote laboriously. He was even fidgety. He could not write with a bad

pen, and he hated steel pens. The following were the notes which he drew up for his own guidance when composing sermons:—

1. A man should be in earnest, by which I mean he should write, not for the sake of writing, but to bring out his thoughts.
2. He should never aim at being eloquent.
3. He should keep his idea in view, and should write sentences over and over again till he has expressed his meaning accurately, forcibly, and in few words.
4. He should aim at being understood by his hearers or readers.
5. He should use words which are likely to be understood. Ornament and amplification will come spontaneously in due time, but he should never seek them.
6. He must creep before he can fly; by which I mean that humility, which is a great Christian virtue, has a place in literary composition.
7. He, who is ambitious will never write well; but he who tries to say simply what he feels . . . will be eloquent without intending it, and will write better English than if he made a study of English literature.

THE DREAM OF GERONTIUS.

His "Dream of Gerontius," which General Gordon read and reread during the last tragic days at Khartoum, was written when Newman believed he was at the point of death:—

He set down in dramatic form the vision of a Christian's death on which his imagination had been dwelling. The writing of it was a sudden inspiration, and his work was begun in January and completed in February, 1865. "On the 17th of January last," he writes to Mr. Allies in October, "it came into my head to write it, I really can't tell how. And I wrote on till it was finished on small bits of paper, and I could no more write anything else by willing it than I could fly." To another correspondent also, who was fascinated by the Dream and longed to have the picture it gave still further filled in, he wrote: "You do me too much honour if you think I am to see in a dream everything that is to be seen in the subject dreamed about. I have said what I saw. Various spiritual writers see various aspects of it; and under their protection and pattern I have set down the dream as it came before the sleeper. It is not my fault if the sleeper did not dream more. Perhaps something woke him. Dreams are generally fragmentary. I have nothing more to tell!"—(Vol. II., p. 78.)

HIS THEORY OF LIFE AFTER DEATH.

One of the most interesting pages in Mr. Ward's book is to be found in the Appendix. It is as follows:—

August 29th, 1875.

A few days ago (on August 22nd) an old lady died suddenly—so suddenly that her daughter had gone away for a week—and she was well enough to enjoy the garden—her daughter says "quite suddenly, from the breaking of something in her lungs." She had a strange dream two nights, or one night before she died. She thought her daughter, who had died in wedlock ten years since, appeared to her in shining light, and said, "Mother, I am permitted by God to come and speak to you, before you leave the earth." She then asked her, "Are you in heaven? Are you happy?" "Not yet in heaven," she was answered, "but, O so happy! Busy, busy for God—doing work for Him." The old mother asked what work? "Not employments as on earth—we see and know differently," and she added, "I cannot tell you more than I am permitted by God." Her mother asked if she knew what passes here, she said, "No, nothing since I left the earth; I remember my own life perfectly, but nothing after." Then she asked by name after her husband and children, and each of her brothers and sisters. "This dream left the lady 'perfectly radiant from henceforth.' At this time she 'seemed quite well.'"

It seems to me a very remarkable dream, as being very unlike

what would occur to a Protestant, as the lady was, nay to most Catholics. First, there is no immediate introduction into heaven for the departed soul. Secondly (though nothing is said of penal suffering), there is definite mention of the *quedam quasi fratrum* of St. Bede and various Holy Virgins. Thirdly, there is the mention of employments which cannot be described—which is a metaphysical thought strange as occurring to an old lady. Fourthly, the statement of the soul's ignorance of what goes on here is against the grain of Protestant, not to say Catholic, anticipations. Fifthly, the vivid remembrance (contemplation) of its own past life is not commonly attributed by Protestants to the separated soul. And sixthly, there is no suggestion, which is so familiar a thought with Protestants, not to say Catholics, of the dead enjoying the society of their dead friends. Where did the lady get the ideas which make up this dream? And then its coming, if there is no inaccuracy in the account, to warn her of her approaching death, at a time when she was in no serious state of weakness or with other physical intimation of what was coming.

I am the more struck with the dream, because I have either long or at least lately held about the intermediate state of all the six points I have enumerated. The first, of course, because it is an article of Catholic faith. The second, since I wrote in 1835, "They are at rest," etc. The third I have thought about much lately, our dense ignorance being painfully brought home to me by the death of friends lately. The fourth from the silence of Scripture on the subject. Of course the instance of saints who enjoy the beatific vision is not in point. Nor does the ignorance of the departed concerning us preclude their praying for us. The fifth, as in my verses in 1832, "My hope is now," etc. And the sixth from the circumstance of the resurrection being spoken of in Scripture as the time when there is a restoration of all things, and, as we may suppose, a meeting of friends. Before that, the departed, as such, are not members of the heavenly "Curia."

Not till then, if even then—our duty being, when we lose those who have been hitherto the light of our eyes, not so much to look forward to meeting them again as to take their removal to fix our thoughts more steadily and our love on Him, who is the true Lover of Souls, recollecting the great danger we lie under of making an idol of the creature instead of cherishing the intimate conviction that God alone can be our peace, joy, and blessedness.—(Vol. II., p. 567-8).

Compare this dream and Newman's comments with Mr. Leadbeater's account of the After Death state quoted elsewhere from the *Theosophist*. The experience of Newman's old lady coincides with that of most of the spirits with whom I have been permitted to communicate, with one exception. They are not, as a rule, ignorant of what passes here after their death. There may, however, be exceptions, and this may be one of them. Newman evidently inclined to believe that it was the rule and not the exception.

HIS CONCEPTION OF PURGATORY.

Here are some extracts setting forth his theory of Purgatory:—

December 4th, 1875.

I think what a severe purgatory it would be, though there were no pain at all, but darkness, silence and solitude, and ignorance where you were, how you held together, on what you depended, all you knew of yourself being that you *thought*, and no possible anticipation, how long this state would last, and in what way it would end, and with a vivid recollection of every one of your sins from birth to death, even though you were no more able to sin, and knew this, and though you also knew you were.

Or, again, supposing the phenomena of sleep and dreaming arise from the absence of the brain's action, and the feeble, vain attempt of the soul to act without the brain, so that without a brain one cannot think consecutively and rationally, and that the intermediate or disembodied state, before the elect soul goes to heaven, is a helpless dream, in which it neither can sin on the one hand, any more than when a man sins when dreaming now, but on the other cannot be said to exercise intellect or to have knowledge.

September 10th, 1876.

I suppose, when we are brought into the unseen state, we shall find things so different from what we had expected that it would seem as if nothing had hitherto been revealed to us; or, more exactly, it will be like our first sensations on personally knowing a man whom we had known hitherto only by his writings, when we are led to say that he is so unlike, yet still like, what we anticipated.—(Vol. II., p. 568.)

IN CONCLUSION.

Mr. Wilfrid Ward has done his work conscientiously and well. It was no light task to condense even into two portly volumes the sublimated essence of the voluminous correspondence of a copious letter-writer, who went on writing almost till his death. Newman to the twentieth century is almost as remote a figure as Chillingworth. But he was a good man, who was much persecuted by the Church he adored; and although it is almost inconceivable that a recognition of the truth of other religions should have appeared to him as the Antichrist of our time, there is no danger that any of the present generation will be tempted by this book to share that eccentric delusion. Indeed, as I have already said, the net effect of its perusal is to strengthen our conviction as to the fallibility of those who act and speak in the name of "Holy Church."

THE REVIEW'S BOOKSHOP.

MRS. BARCLAY'S NOVELS.

MUCH attention has been attracted by the enormous sale of "The Rosary," 350,000 having been sold in two years. By some critics this novel has been condemned as being full of glaring sentimentality. Sentiment has been well defined as "susceptibility of emotion"; lacking this quality no book can reach the necessary level of interest to mortals, men or women either. It is a delightful surprise to find a writer command widespread popularity who, eschewing crime and vice, chooses rather to tell of reverence, courage, love, and self-denial. Mrs. Barclay possesses the qualities which endeared Elizabeth Wetherell and Mrs. Craik to a former generation, but she is nevertheless a woman of her own generation. In "The Rosary" the chief action is centred round a high-spirited woman, who, not being pretty, has thought love impossible, and without love will not marry; and a brilliant artist, who having learned, as in a lightning flash, her beauty of soul, desires to marry her. The incidents depicted are not unusual, and yet there is a something which vibrates with subdued vehemence, making the players live for the reader and the play to become more and more enthralling. The tense chord of half-suppressed passion elevates and stimulates the reader to a high level of expectancy, enchainning his interest without break until the authoress sees fit to bring her story to a close.

The author's latest book, *The Following of the Star*, opens in a remote Hampshire parish, where a young missionary who has been invalided home from Africa is brought into sympathetic contact with Diana, a lady young and wealthy. Diana invites David, the missionary, to dinner, in order to make an astounding proposal, but her courage fails her, and instead she gets from his simplicity fresh views of what faith in God means to a believer. By a provision in her uncle's will she must become penniless unless she marries within a year of his death. She has never met a man whom she can love, and, necessity compelling, she proposes a bargain with David. He is going to Africa never to return, and as his mission station is unfitted for a woman, Diana desires a formal marriage with him on

his way to his ship, she on her part promising to help him in his work out of her abundance. David passes through a mental and spiritual conflict, but in the end consents. The description of his struggle is one of the finest passages in the book, only to be matched with that when, after a long absence, Diana discovers that she really loves him. She leaves her home to give help in a hospital, and there one night, standing in her room, she listens to the singing of a hymn in a neighbouring mission chapel. "Who can gauge the power of an inspired hymn of prayer? As the simple melody rose and fell, sung by hundreds of believing hearts, Diana became

conscious of an unseen Presence in the midst, overshadowing the personality of the minister, just as in the noble monument to Phillips Brooks outside his church in the beautiful city of Boston, the mighty, tender figure of the Master overshadows the sculptured form of the great preacher. The presence of the risen Christ was there, the Power of the risen Christ then and there laid hold upon Diana. She saw herself. She understood now and felt strangely, sweetly one with David. He in the wilds of Africa, she in a hospital in the heart of London's busy life, were each presenting their offering of myrrh, and God had overruled their great mistake." The book with its religious appeal is hardly likely to reach so wide an audience as "The Rosary," but the story is told with insight and rare sympathy, and the fact that already 150,000 copies have been sold is due chiefly to the popularity of "The Rosary."



Mrs. Barclay.

Author of "The Rosary," etc.

A NOVEL WITH A PURPOSE.

The Drunkard, by Guy Thorne (Greening. 6s.). In a story of much interest Mr. Thorne develops his theory that drunkenness is a national danger, because those who are afflicted by this disease develop an ego which dominates its victim, who does not drink for pleasure, but to satisfy this new and horrible ego. He would stamp it out as small-pox is stamped out, and would forbid all tainted with the drink curse to handicap the future race by marriage. The plot is not lacking in interest of the dramatic order, and concerns the life-history of two brothers. Both commit murder under much the same circumstances, and

while some passages of the book are not convincing, it will be widely read and canvassed in many places.

MISS ANNIE HOLDSWORTH'S BEST.

I heartily congratulate Miss Annie Holdsworth upon her latest book, *Dame Verona of the Angels* (Methuen. 6s.). It is the best work which has yet proceeded from her pen. "Dame Verona of the Angels" is a most sympathetic and appreciative study of the working of heredity in the sphere of religion. Verona is a charming, poetical, mystical child, the daughter of a Catholic and a Scotch Presbyterian, whose austere Protestantism led him to sacrifice everything to keep his child from the danger of falling a prey to the Scarlet Woman of Babylon. But the influence of her mother, whom she had never seen, asserts itself, with the inevitable result. It is a tale full of sad tragedy and of mystical suggestion. Most readers will believe that Miss Holdsworth is a Catholic, so sympathetically has she handled the evolution of Verona from Calvinism to Rome. She paints with a delicate brush, her characters are clearly and even brilliantly outlined.

OTHER NOVELS OF THE MONTH.

The editor of the *Hibbert Journal* is the most remarkable among what may be called the new generation of the review editors of our time. The excellent manner in which he has conducted the *Hibbert Journal* is universally recognised, but it is not so widely known that he is a wit as well as an editor, and that his philosophy is lit up with a great deal of kindly humour. Those who wish to know the human as distinct from the editorial side of Mr. Jacks should read *Among the Idol-Makers* (Williams and Norgate. 5s.), a series of short stories of philosophical vagaries which give much food for thought and much matter for reflection. If Mr. Jacks could only infuse something of the spirit of this book into his review, the *Hibbert Journal* would run a good chance of becoming as popular as it is influential.

Most novels merely waste an idle hour, others give you the key to situations into the full realisation of which you never could have entered. One of the latter is René Bazin's *Children of Alsace*, the English translation of which is published by Stanley Paul at 6s. In René Bazin's book you understand how it is that after forty years of conquest there is still an Alsatian question that troubles the peace of Europe. As a picture of Alsace and its children the book is worthy of all praise.

The House of Lisronan, by Miriam Alexander (Melrose. 6s.), and *Captain Quadring*, by William Hay (T. Fisher Unwin. 6s.), leave one wondering at the popularity of the cult of gloom and sadness. The first-named is announced as winning a publisher's prize of 250 guineas, and one cannot cavil at a verdict bearing the signatures of A. C. Benson, A. E. W. Mason and W. J. Locke, but the reader is entitled to at least one gleam of sunshine. As a political pamphlet the novel has much to recommend it, but the faith-

less Barry, however essential as the villain, somewhat spoils the picture. The authoress possesses a "lively" style which is worthier of a livelier subject and more cheerful characters. Mr. Hay strikes even a deeper chord of hate in "Captain Quadring," but the shadows are relieved by the heroine, who with some assistance from a very mixed company of characters is tardily permitted by the author to intrude a death-bed reconciliation. It is only fair to add that this in no way indicates a peaceful ending to the plot—that would presumably be too mild a finish to a story which is fierce and forceful from beginning to end. Apart from the sombre tone of the story the novel is characterised by marked power.

By way of antidote the omnivorous reader is invited to spend an hour with *Camilla Forgetting Herself*, by H. L. Vahey (Stanley Paul and Co. 6s.). The reviewer confesses that the world of Camilla is most accommodating, and that not a frown has the slightest chance of withstanding this most ingenuous of all young women.

The Ship that Came Home in the Dark, by Agnes Grozier Herbertson (Methuen. 6s.). A story of the devotion of one woman and the selfishness of another. Margaret's life has been spoiled because her cousin has taken from her the man she loves; but the man is blinded by accident. The wife elopes and leaves Margaret to tell the sick man. It is a trying position for a loving woman, and, the two cousins being singularly alike, impersonation is possible, given a change of servants and the husband's blindness. The theme is not and cannot be lively, but there are poignant scenes vividly portrayed.

The Last Stronghold, by Ellen Ada Smith (John Long. 6s.). Another case of impersonation. A sister takes the place of her twin brother, who is seized with illness in the midst of a competitive examination. The girl gains the prize for her brother, who for a time presumes that he must have gained it himself. The truth told, he refuses to benefit from the deception, and leaves his sister, whose impulse and love are thus ill-rewarded, the confession entailing nothing less than imprisonment for the girl, which startling sequel gives the authoress ample scope to develop the interest of the plot.

Paul Debenham, by H. A. Luyken (British Esperanto Association. 2s.). The author of this novel has written in Esperanto in order to reach a wider public. The hero and heroine are ardent home mission workers, and Mr. Luyken's aim is to show that no matter how strange or distressing may be the troubles in which men are involved, God is working out a wise and beneficent purpose. His two chief characters have to earn their living, the girl having a magnificent voice, which she devotes to mission work. There is, of course, a rival who entraps Vera into the hands of the Russian secret police, and her lover follows her to Russia in order to rescue her, but is himself caught. The incidents are exciting, the characters well drawn, and the story goes with a swing.

The Order of Release, by H. de Vere Stacpoole (Hutchinson and Co. 6s.). A story of Paris and the Court of Louis XV., told in that easy style which is as old as Dumas, with somewhat of the rapid action of a Weyman. While the book may not add materially to Mr. Stacpoole's growing reputation, it will give pleasure to his not inconsiderable following.

A Whistling Woman, by Robert Halifax (Constable and Co., Ltd. 6s.). A London study which will please all save the orthodox. The love affairs of Lydia and Arthur possess little romance, and are as prosaic as "keeping company" in East-end streets can make them. Arthur's masculine fears of house-keeping on a pound a week are overcome in drastic fashion by the girl, who somehow manages to avoid the adverse verdict of the old saying:—

"A whistling woman and a crowing hen
Are neither good for God nor men."

Some problems of London life are suggested rather than dealt with, and every Cockney will appreciate Casswade the "bookie" and his tool, Slatt the barber. In many ways a notable book, not unworthy of Pett Ridge at his best.

Those who want an exciting hour by the fireside this wintry weather should get the *Mystery of Redmarsh Farm*, by Archibald Marshall (Stanley Paul. 6s.), or *Young Beck*, by M. McDonnell Bodkin (Fisher Unwin. 6s.). The former tells of the presumed death of a son and the trial of the father for his murder, the unusually sensible lovers being folks one would like to meet in the flesh. The various and exciting adventures of the son of Paul Beck are not merely of the detective order, for, being related by "a son of the Foreign Secretary," the writer strays into the political world, and tells of a "panic in Parliament," in which a rascally company promoter personates the Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs in an attempt to produce a European war.

Mr. Wycherley's Wards, by L. Allen Harker (John Murray. 6s.). Readers who remember "Miss Esperance and Mr. Wycherley" will doubly enjoy that kindly man's life with his wards after their aunt's death.

The Activities of Lavie Jutt, by Margaret and Armiger Barclay (Stanley Paul. 6s.). A delightful comedy, which is like a tonic, for Lavinia, the brainy little American millionaire, makes actresses, saves peers, and turns an idle man into a useful Member of Parliament. Needless to say, she marries him afterwards.

Princess Katherine, by Katherine Tynan, and *Christina*, by L. J. Moberley (Ward, Lock. 6s. each). Two romantic stories which the quiet home girl will relish. Both are skilfully told. The "Princess" spends her early days in a Dublin slum; she is then sent by her stepfather to a convent, where her natural refinement gets its full development, and at nineteen returns to the company of a drunken, slovenly peasant mother. The tragedy turns her from a joyous girl to a woman of sorrows. "Christina" is a young orphan

alone in London, vainly seeking work. The tiny daughter of a wealthy woman is lost, and Christina finds her and becomes her nurse. Adventure follows adventure, until two happy marriages leave Christina and her friends a happy company.

What Diantha Did, by Charlotte P. Gilman (Fisher Unwin. 4s. 6d. net). The heroine is a practical young woman who, despite the protests of her relatives, goes into service as cook-general and afterwards starts a centre for the supply of meals and housemaids to servantless households. The details of the cost of a daughter and her bill for service are startling.

The Way of an Eagle, by E. M. Dell (Fisher Unwin. 6s.). This first novel has a clear, well-defined plot, and distinct personalities with characters of their own. The Eagle is a young English officer, who, with his detachment, is besieged in an Indian fortress. The last hope of escape having gone, young Radcliffe has promised to save his General's daughter or shoot her. In managing Muriel's escape Radcliffe kills a man in such fashion that the girl conceives the strongest repulsion and fear of him. But Radcliffe loves her, and hence the *motif* of the book. But surely the hero need not have been described as having the features of a wizened old man, redeemed only by "monkey-like eyes, bright and shrewd."

Miss Constance Maud, the authoress of "No Surrender," noticed in our December number, objects to the statement of the reviewer, that the portraiture of "well-known Suffragettes cannot be mistaken." She also reminds us that the "two lovers" are not Cabinet Ministers, one being a Labour Member, the other a Yorkshire baronet.

BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, ETC.

The American People: A Study in National Psychology; the Harvesting of a Nation. By A. Maurice Low (T. Fisher Unwin). This volume continues Mr. Low's critical survey commenced in "The Planting of a Nation," and students in search of a reliable guide could do worse than adopt Mr. Low's *sobiter dicta* on matters American. The book represents a vast amount of study and much careful reading, for Mr. Low is not addicted to casual remarks, nor tempted by alluring theories



Mr. Maurice Low.
Author of "The American People."

devoid of any statistical or historical base. This to the reader is a defect of the author's quality; he will not let himself go for the sake of the picturesque, and every line seems to breathe argument against those who have the temerity to disagree with the particular statement or fact approved by the author. The chapters dealing with the growth of the Colonial spirit and the power of the States to absorb an alien population are excellent, and the volumes are not likely to be out of date for a generation.

In *The Roll Call of Honour* (Nelson and Sons. 6s.) Mr. A. Quiller-Couch tells the story of nine heroes and heroines in a new book of golden deeds. He selects his heroes by applying the following tests. Self-devotion that must be (1) heroic, (2) continuous and self-sustained, (3) deliberate and self-conscious of its purpose, (4) devoted to an idea, and (5) have successful results. The following persons pass all five tests: Bolivar, John Brown, Abraham Lincoln, Garibaldi, David Livingstone, Florence Nightingale, Pasteur, Gordon, and Father Damien. Mr. Quiller-Couch regrets having to omit Nelson, Yoshimo-Torajiro and Tolstoy. It is a capital book, full of good reading, illustrated in colour. No one can read it without being stirred to enthusiastic admiration.

Heroic Legends is a new edition of Miss Herbertson's stories of St. George and the Dragon, Robin Hood, Richard Cœur de Lion, the battle of Roncesvalles, Sir Lancelot, etc. It is illustrated with sixteen coloured plates by Helen Stratton.

The keynote to the beautiful and gentle life-story of Lady Victoria Campbell, told by her sister, Lady Frances Balfour, may be found in its dedication: "To her fellow-workers in the Church of Christ, and to the people of her love in the Highlands and Islands." A daughter of the late Duke of Argyll and god-daughter of Queen Victoria, after an extremely delicate childhood, which pointed only to a grey future of chronic invalidism, her marvellous inner vitality asserted itself and turned all physical weakness to spiritual strength. In and around Iona, and radiating far away beyond the isles, the fragrance of her memory will be held sacred as one who spent her frail life in the love and service of humanity. (*Lady Victoria Campbell: a Memoir.* Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.)

ESSAYS, ETC.

There are few chapters in the history of human heroism so fascinating as that which Mr. Braithwaite tells in his *Beginnings of Quakerism* (Macmillan. 12s.). What splendour of enthusiasm there was in the lives of George Fox and his followers, what absolute faith in the leading of the spirit, what sublime confidence in the coming triumph of the true faith! It is a long panorama or picture gallery of men and women of whom the world was not worthy, but who actually believed they were going to turn the world upside down. Alas! that the beginnings of so magnificent a revival of spiritual religion should have had so sorry an ending. "A mountain stream that ends in

mud methinks is melancholy." Far be it from me to describe the excellent remnant of Friends as mud. But compared with the heroes and heroines whose story Mr. Braithwaite tells—alas! Mr. Braithwaite's book might be read with advantage in all churches, chapels, and Friends' meeting-houses in the land.

Everyone is familiar with the story of the Jew who was converted to Catholicism by a visit to Rome when the Pontifical Court was a sty and a cesspool. "Nothing but a Divine institution," he said, "would have survived such corruption." For that reason even devout Catholics may regard with equanimity the publication of two books which appeared last month, the authors of which set themselves with gusto to describe the crimes and vices of various Popes. The first of these is Mr. Rappoport's very plain spoken narrative of the *Love Affairs of the Vatican* (Stanley Paul and Co. 16s.). Mr. Rappoport swallows the story of Pope Joan, and retails a vast assortment of scabrous stories concerning Popes who were worthy compeers of Louis XV. and other Christian Sultans. Without disputing or asserting its historicity, Mr. Rappoport's book does suggest that the sexual weakness of Pontiffs did at least have good result. It did give woman a voice—sometimes a controlling voice—in the government of the Church that would otherwise have been exclusively under the dominance of man. "Vice," says Coleridge, "alone will shelter wretchedness," and vice has been the only passport which gave woman control of Peter's keys. The other book is a translation of Sabatini's *Life of Caesar Borgia* (Stanley Paul and Co. 16s.), and touches upon the same scandalous chronicle. Sabatini is rather inclined to make a hero of Caesar Borgia. Of the white-washing of notorious criminals there is surely no end.

Two Visits to Denmark, by Edmund Gosse (Smith, Elder and Co. 7s. 6d. net). A souvenir compiled from notes taken after two literary pilgrimages in 1872 and 1874. One seems to be very old conversing with Hans Andersen and George Brandes and Martensen, and we are introduced to a host of worthies who seem to have died ages ago, and yet it was but yesterday. In the world of letters and theology change has played her part with relentless rigour, and even the survivals of that period feel that they now inhabit a land of strange peoples. If Mr. Gosse has the material for further reminiscences to his hand we trust he will not selfishly withhold them from the discriminating public who have long admired his genius.

Fact and Fiction, by Mahlon Cooper (C. W. Daniel. 5s. net). A series of essays ambitiously described by the publisher as "A Book of Life," and yet "Fact and Fiction" is neither pretentious nor serious, as one might expect. It is talkative, even garrulous, after the Wendell Holmes order, and one obtains glimpses and reflections reminiscent of the immortal R. L. S. himself. The choice of subjects for the twelve essays is apparently quite promiscuous; but in spite of an



Mr. Mahlon Cooper.
Author of "Fact and Fiction."

BOOKS OF TRAVEL.

Alone in West Africa, by Mrs. Gaunt (Werner Laurie. 15s. net). It is perhaps the highest praise that can be given to this book that it reminds us throughout of Miss Kingsley's classic "Travels in West Africa." It is a fascinating record of indomitable courage, perseverance, and good humour in the face of difficulties which would have daunted most men. Mrs. Gaunt's project of journeying alone along the Guinea coast and far into the interior—paths never trodden by a white woman before—accompanied only by native carriers, was pronounced by all European inhabitants to be impossible. They doubted and discouraged, her bearers proved inefficient and often intractable, roads were none or travesties of jungle tracks, the heat was almost insupportable, the country dangerous; but she won through in triumph, and the fruit of her experiences is a deeply interesting and valuable book. There are many lively descriptions of native customs and character, touched with a keen sense of humour, and vivid pictures of incomparable scenery, and of the lonely lives of the scattered white population. But the chief importance of "Alone in West Africa" lies in the admirable last chapter called "The Land of Opportunities." Mrs. Gaunt is convinced that West Africa is a land of enormous wealth and almost infinite possibilities. Here are gold, rubber, palm oil, groundnuts, cotton, cocoa, hemp in prodigal abundance. All that is needed is scientific colonisation and the importation of the right kind of man and woman, the man who is prepared to work and live on the coast. The main reason for the neglect of these opportunities is, of course, the "White Man's Grave" prejudice; but Mrs. Gaunt goes far to destroy this. In her own

errant discour-siveness there is character and grit under the assumed cloak of verbiage. Mr. Cooper's style, however imperfect, is certainly his own. Individuality and originality are gifts not lightly to be despised, and these should bear other fruit when our author comes a little nearer earth.

words, "A sane and sober life in the open air day and night would be a more certain preventive against fever than all the quinine and mosquito-proof rooms ever dreamed of." The book is illustrated by many excellent photographs taken by the authoress.

Trekking the Great Thirst, by Arnold W. Hodson, F.R.G.S. (T. Fisher Unwin. 12s. 6d. net). A straightforward narrative of sport and travel in the Kalahari Desert, a little-known corner of South Africa. The chief interest of the book lies in the glimpse of service conditions and the personal qualifications of energy and initiative essential to success in the difficult mission of collecting "hut tax" from Bushmen and others who are not flattered by such Government attentions. Mr. Selous contributes a foreword, and Mr. Vaughan-Kirby is responsible for the chapter dealing with Lord Selborne's last hunting trip before resigning office at the Cape.

The Tailed Head-Hunters of Nigeria, by A. J. N. Tremearne (Seeley, Service and Co. 16s. net). A work of real anthropological value, Major Tremearne pens his record of experiences and observations with quite military precision, and the result is a clear picture of the strange methods and customs of the tribes that inhabit Northern Nigeria. Readers of *The Niger and the West Sudan*, by the same author, will be glad to secure this as a companion volume. The illustrations are a special feature, and the portraits of the ladies with their shorn heads and cob-like tails should be reproduced in the fashion journals as an indication that ladies are not unwilling to add to their natural charms where fashion and custom dictate.

Of all the matter-of-fact penmen we can most heartily recommend Mr. Douglas Rannie, whose work in recruiting natives for Queensland is described in *My Adventures Among South Sea Cannibals*. (Seeley, Service and Co. 16s. net). The hair-breadth escapes and bloodcurdling details are set forth with much the same routine as marks an invoice for goods delivered: there are fights, shipwrecks, and we know not how many violent deaths; but Mr. Rannie's equanimity almost robs the book of its interest. As, however, he introduces us to real cannibals, that is fortunately impossible, and the volume is worth the price, which is almost a prohibitive one in these days to the many readers who would like to share Mr. Rannie's South Sea journeyings.

The Charm of Copenhagen, by Ethel C. Hargrove (Methuen, 6s.). We are glad to welcome a second edition of this very faithful record of observations and impressions of a little-known country. Few travellers possess Miss Hargrove's power of self-effacement. She enables the reader to see with her eyes without attempting to bias the judgment, and without criticism or analysis the author succeeds in conveying a very real sense of the spirit of Denmark and the character of her people.

W. BILL | WOOLLEN MERCHANT, | LONDON,

W.

**HOMESPUNS,
CHEVIOTS,
TWEEDS,
WELSH
ENGLISH**

**IRISH
SCOTCH
WORSTEDS,
FRIEZES,
COATINGS.**

Immense stocks of weights, qualities, and characteristics, suited to all countries, climates, and purposes—my business being world-wide. None but sound irreproachable Cloths of British origin are stocked. If your TAILOR or COSTUMIER does not keep my goods, you are invited to call, inspect, and if you are abundantly satisfied—purchase for yourself.

Patterns will only be sent out to the country and abroad. Price lists on application. For fuller particulars of my unique business, *vide* WHITAKER'S ALMANACK, page iii, for the last 22 years; also TIMES WEEKLY EDITION, DAILY MAIL YEAR BOOK, A B C GUIDE, WHO'S WHO, MEDICAL DIRECTORY, CROCKFORD'S, HAZELL'S ANNUAL, &c., &c. Tailoring firms in connection.

Tel. and Cable Address—"SELPHHELP, LONDON."

(Established over 60 Years).

Telephone—GERKARD 8303.

THE EAST AND THE WEST

A QUARTERLY REVIEW FOR THE
STUDY OF MISSIONARY PROBLEMS

Vol. X.

JANUARY, 1912.

No. 37.

CONTENTS:

- Self-Help in the Mission Field.** By Bishop A. G. S. GIBSON.
- The New Life in China.** By the Rev. ARTHUR J. BROWN, D.D.
- The New China and the New Education.** By LESLIE JOHNSTON (Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford).
- Dead Eyes: A Scene in China.** By the Rev. C. CAMPBELL BROWN.
- Corea.** By Bishop MONTGOMERY.
- Where are the Men?** By Major STORE.
- The Theory and Practice of Missions in the New Testament.** By the Rev. G. CORMIE MARTIN, B.D. (Secretary of the L.M.S.)
- The Aim of Educational Missions.** By the Rev. W. E. S. HOLLAND.
- Editorial Notes.**—Introductions to our Readers—Where are the Men?—China in Convulsion—The Population of China—Sun Yat Sen—The Opulence of Missionary Officials—In Memoriam—Language Schools for Missionaries—The International Review of Missions—Our Tenth Year.
- Letter to the Editor.**—The Problem of Reunion.
- Reviews.**—Other Sheep, by Harold Begbie—The Creed of Half Japan, by Lloyd—Black and White in S.E. Africa, by Evans—Congo Life and Folk-lore, by Weeks—Beyond the Pir Panjab, by Neve—Christian Missions in the Telugu Country, by Hilbert Ware—The Story of the Zulus, by Gibson—Islands of Enchantment, by Florence Coombe, &c.

PRICE ONE SHILLING NET.

SOCIETY FOR THE PROPAGATION OF THE GOSPEL IN FOREIGN PARTS,
15, Tufton Street, Westminster, S.W.

Refereader



The Refereader is a practical invention combining simplicity and ingenuity. It has many uses and is indispensable to all who value comfort.

It can be used in a chair (as illustrated), in bed or at the table.

Folds with one motion of the hand. Weight only 27 ounces. It is invaluable to the student. The hands being quite free, notes may be taken as required, without any inconvenience.

AT ONCE ADJUSTABLE TO ANY ANGLE OR POSITION.

Many unsolicited testimonials received from purchasers who are delighted with it, and have ordered others for their friends.

In Polished Figured Oak with Brass Fittings

10/6

In Polished Mahogany with Nickel Fittings

15/-

Postage extra—British Isles, 6d.; Abroad, 1s.

FREE TRIAL GIVEN: WRITE FOR PARTICULARS

PARTRIDGE & COOPER, Ltd., 191-192, Fleet St., LONDON, E.C.

Letters from Norway, by Sir Walter F. Miéville, K.C.M.G. (London: Simpkin, Marshall and Co., Ltd. 2s. 6d. net). The Letters are well worth reading, and should be welcomed by the increasing band of enthusiasts who have discovered Norway for themselves.

A NECESSARY WORK WELL DONE.

In *The Turco-Italian War and its Problems* Sir Thomas Barclay has compiled, and Constable and Company have published, a most useful and timely handbook (5s. net). Sir Thomas Barclay has always been sound upon the Tripolitan question, and his statement of the case is lucid and luminous. We do not need to agree with him in his speculations as to the possible basis of settlement, but these do not affect the value of his book. The appendices contain almost all the diplomatic documents necessary for the discussion of the question. It is difficult to overestimate our indebtedness to an editor who puts together in a clearly printed, well indexed, accessible volume the Treaty of Paris, 1856, the Protocol of the London Conference, 1871, and the Treaty of Berlin, 1878. Besides these we have the Agreements, Firmans, and Conventions governing the status of Egypt and the Suez Canal, the Hague Conventions of 1889 and 1907, the Declaration of London, 1909, and the Anglo-French Convention for the delimitation of their respective African possessions. To put all these documents together in a single volume is a service the value of which can only be estimated by those who have had to hunt through libraries and newspaper files to find the text of the Treaties which govern the situation.

POLITICAL, RELIGIOUS, AND SOCIAL.

The Religion and Ethics of Tolstoy, by the Rev. Alexander H. Craufurd, M.A. (T. Fisher Unwin. 3s. 6d. net). Sympathy informed by criticism is the keynote of this attempt to reduce the prophet to the level of a reasonable mediocrity. Tolstoy's message cannot be fully interpreted by the rationalists of this generation, but his inspiration should suffice and make all Christians "truly thankful."

Copts and Moslems under British Control (Egypt), by Kyriakos Mikhail (Smith, Elder, and Co. 3s. 6d. net). The "white man's burden" does not press unduly on the leisure of the comfortable citizen, but as the loss of Egypt would be regarded as a calamity and set-back to British prestige, the reading of this little book may be suggested as a duty to all Imperialists. Our administrators should profit from such critics as Mr. Mikhail, but they are not always grateful to their friends.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sea Fisheries: Their Treasures and Toilers, by Marcel a Hérubel, translated by Bernard Miall (T. Fisher Unwin. 10s. 6d. net). To survey the fisheries of the world and to discuss the many problems of this ancient industry in some three hundred and fifty pages denotes authorship of no mean order. The work is comprehensive, nothing is ignored;

whether it be the fish, fisher-folk, or the consumer, each has due consideration, and as the tale would not be complete without the middleman, his part in the work of making "fish dear to-day" is dealt with without scruple. Protectionists will be grieved to hear that in France all evils are traced to that beneficent institution the octroi, which imposition somehow manages to increase prices, and the author is really concerned to see its abolition. When will the tax-gatherer cease to take toll of the houses and food of the people?

In his delightful book, *The Romance of the Rhine*, Mr. Charles Marriot traces the history of the queen of rivers not only along its geographical trackway, but in its ideal aspect as a source of inspiration throughout centuries of European culture. Says the author: "There are two Rhinelands; one has an area of 75,000 square miles, . . . the other reaches from Cæsar to Meredith, and nourished Charlemagne, Goethe, Heine, and Beethoven." And of this latter Rhineland he has made an enchanting survey, bright with names of the immortals of literature, art and music whose genius has been nourished by its magic waters. Sixteen beautiful illustrations in colours by W. H. Y. Titcomb add immensely to the pleasure of the reader and the charm of the book. (Methuen. 10s. 6d.)

The Home University Library continues to pour out its neat, interesting series of volumes which are intended to cover the whole field of human knowledge. Last month ten new volumes were issued (31 to 42), covering a wide range, from Astronomy to Rome. Each contains about 50,000 words, written by persons selected by competent editors as those best qualified to deal with the subject in hand. To deal with a vast subject such as Rome or French literature in 50,000 words necessitates a very wide and somewhat sketchy treatment. Each of these fifty volumes may be compared to a University Extension lecture—or, rather, three University Extension lectures bound together in one. There are only two weak points in the series; the first is, that the indexes are scandalously imperfect; the second is that some of the books ought to be illustrated with a map. Lord Hugh Cecil's contribution on Conservatism, which ought to be Volume XI. in the series, still hangs fire.

A special word of commendation is due to Nelson's French series. The *Collections Nelson* is very tastefully got up and neatly bound, well printed, and already the series covers a wide range of classic authors of France. Last month they issued Tolstoy's *Father Serge and Other Stories*, and Victor Hugo's *Ruy Blas* and *Les Burgraves*. They have announced a complete edition of the works of Victor Hugo in shilling volumes, but mercifully refrain from calculating how many volumes will complete the set.

Village Life in America (1852-1872), with memories of the Civil War, from the Diary of Caroline Cowles Richards, with an introduction by Margaret E. Sangster (T. Fisher Unwin. 4s. 6d. net).

THINKING FOR RESULTS

By CHRISTIAN D. LARSON.

A Book that Every Ambitious Man and Woman Will Want—
A Book that All Will Want Who Wants Results.

THIS IS THE PRINCIPLE—You are constantly thinking. To think is to place energy in action. All active energy tends to produce certain results. Then the question is what those results are to be. Are they to be favourable or detrimental, superior or inferior, for you, or against you? This you can determine by thinking according to design—by thinking for a definite purpose—by placing in action energies that will act to your advantage—by training all the powers of your mind to work for your purpose, to build you up and promote your advancement—by thinking for results—for the results that you are determined to secure.

Every thought you think is a power. It may be great or small in its power; but it is a power; and that power will either be for you or against you. To think for results is to cause more and more of that power to be for you—to work with you in producing the results you desire.

Table of Contents:

THE following are a few of the subjects given thorough attention in this book: What it Means to Think for Results. How to Think for Results. Directing All Your Thoughts to Work For You and With You. How to Apply the Whole Power of Your Mind Upon Your Work and Your Ambitions. How to Think to Your Advantage. Thoughts that Build. A System of Thinking that Will Push Your Work. Turning On the Full Current. Preventing Waste of Mental Energy. Preventing the Misdirection of Mental Energy. How to Apply Constructively the Full Power of Mind and Thought. Designed Thinking. Making Full and Successful Use of All that is in You. A System of Thinking that Will Lead to Prosperity and Personal Power. The Causes of Failure and Misfortune and How to Avoid Them. The Key to Mental Growth. What Produces a Great Mind, a Strong Mind, a Successful Mind. How Designed Thinking Can Determine the Future. How Thinking for Results Will Build You Up, Make You Stronger, Make Your Mind Larger, Clearer, More Brilliant, and More Powerful, and Make Your Personality More Magnetic, More Attractive, and More Virile; and a Number of Other Subjects of Personal Importance to All Who Wish to Think for Results.

Exquisitely bound in green silk cloth and mottled boards.

Price 2/- net, post free 2/2.

L. N. FOWLER & CO.,

7, Imperial Arcade, LUDGATE CIRCUS, LONDON, E.C.

The only Complete and Authorised Editions.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX'S POEMS.

Poems of Passion	Poems of Cheer	Kingdom of Love
Poems of Pleasure	Poems of Progress	Maurine
Poems of Power	Poems of Sentiment	Three Women

THE LATEST VOLUMES ARE—

POEMS OF EXPERIENCE.

YESTERDAYS (Poems of My Youth).

Limp White Cloth, 1/- net each; Limp Lambskin, 2/6 net each;
Velvet Calf, 3/6 net each.

Mr. W. T. Stead said recently:—"Some said that the test of religion was Faith, others that it was Love, but he thought it was Joy. Joy in the face of a mortal was the reflection of the face of God, and few living writers had done more to promote pure uplifting joy in human life than Ella Wheeler Wilcox."

LONDON: GAY & HANCOCK, Ltd., Henrietta Street, Strand.

Home University Library OF MODERN KNOWLEDGE.

Editors—

HERBERT FISHER, M.A., F.B.A.

Prof. GILBERT MURRAY,
D.Litt., LL.D., F.B.A.

Prof. J. ARTHUR THOMSON.

Prof. WM. T. BREWSTER.

CLOTH

1/-

NET.

LEATHER

2/6

NET.

THE NEW VOLUMES JUST READY ARE—

33. **THE HISTORY OF ENGLAND:** A Study in Political Evolution. By A. F. POLLARD, M.A.
34. **CANADA** By A. G. BRADLEY.
35. **LANDMARKS IN FRENCH LITERATURE** By G. L. STRACHEY.
36. **CLIMATE AND WEATHER** By H. N. DICKSON, M.A., D.Sc.
37. **PEOPLES AND PROBLEMS OF INDIA** By Sir T. W. HOLDERNESSE, K.C.S.I.
38. **THE SCHOOL:** An Introduction to the Study of Education By J. J. FINDLAY, M.A., Ph.D.
39. **ARCHITECTURE** ... By Prof. W. R. LETHABY.
40. **THE PROBLEMS OF PHILOSOPHY** By Hon. BERTRAND RUSSELL, M.A., F.R.S.
41. **ANTHROPOLOGY** ... By R. R. MARETT, M.A.
42. **ROME** ... By W. WARDE-FOWLER, M.A.

On Sale at all Good Bookshops and Bookstalls.

Write for a complete detailed prospectus to R. Dept.

WILLIAMS & NORGATE, 14, Henrietta St., Covent Garden, London, W.C.

A GUIDE IN LIFE.

The Astrologer, ALAN LEO, is now offering a carefully delineated HOROSCOPE for the small sum of 5s.

Send a postal order for 5s. with time, date, and place of birth to: ALAN LEO, Editor of "Modern Astrology," Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.

SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED.

SIXPENCE each; Post Free, 7d.

ASTROLOGY EXPLAINED.

By ALAN LEO.

You may place this book in the hands of either scientist, philosopher, or religious devotee without fear or apprehension as to its being appreciated. It explains the meaning of Astrology by the clear and simple answering of forty-one pertinent questions, all of which have been put to the author on several occasions.

THE ASTROLOGER AND HIS WORK.

With some Remarkable Short Stories. By ALAN LEO.

CONTENTS: The Astrologer and his Work. How to approach an Astrologer. Directions. Questions. Interviews. How to ask Questions. Unknown Birth-times and Rectifications. Elections. Comparison of Horoscopes. Errors in Birth-times. Horary Astrology. Family Horoscopes. The Writer tells his Story.

PART II.: Some Remarkable Short Stories. A Human Document. The Doctor. The Landlady. The Story of "The Blasted Tower." From Junior Clerk to Partner. A Public Benefactor.

READERS OF THE REVIEW OF

REVIEWS may obtain a free book on Astrology by application to:—"Modern Astrology" Office, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.

Mention "The Review of Reviews."

This little volume is not a remarkable book, but in many respects it is one of the most interesting. The fact that the authoress was aunt to John Oliver Hobbes and associated with many men eminent in American history has awarded this quite imperfect diary with an undue amount of praise, and yet the book will be read by all the middle-aged folk who have suffered the advantages of a Puritan upbringing with very great appreciation, and the only fault of this little souvenir of fifty years ago is its brevity.

Return to Nature, by Adolph Just, translated by H. A. Nesbitt (Routledge. 7s. 6d.) The average man who does not mix his religion with his medicine cannot, we fear, be persuaded overmuch by the founder of the Jungborn Health Colony. The normal citizen is quite prepared to return to nature, if by so doing he can simplify matters somewhat, preferably by avoidance of rent, rates, and taxes; but when Mr. Just invites him to earth and water cures, bare-foot perambulations, together with a varied course of mental and spiritual stimuli, then, alas! I fear, he will rather bear the slings and arrows, and continue wearily in the imperfect path he trusts so well.

The Sussex Coast, by Ian C. Hannah (The County Coast Series. T. Fisher Unwin. 6s. net). One is glad to find that the motor rage has not abated the zeal of the real country lover, who, as far as petrol permits, still haunts the groves and springs of Albion. To such this gossip guide will be a delight. Mr. Hannah remembers that the genius of Sussex demands a leisurely spirit, and in that mood our author explores the beauty spots of which Sussex has more than its fair share. If not too hypercritical, a few sketch maps would be even more valuable for the purpose of the readers of this series than the too obvious direction of the author to the official ordnance map.

Legal Position of Trade Unions, by Henry H. Schloesser and W. Smith Clark (P. S. King and Son. 10s. 6d. net). Trade Unions are the subject of more ill-natured gossip and distorted criticism than any other British institution, and we can only hope that those who are concerned will place this volume on their shelves handy for frequent reference. Remembering Burns' advice, we shall find on reading that "It wad frae monie a blunder free us and foolish notion."

The Modern Prison Curriculum, by R. F. Quinton, M.D. (Macmillan. 5s. net). In any relatively new science the theorists are in a camp apart from those who regard themselves as the experienced. This is peculiarly true of Penology in the past, where the amiable philanthropist has fallen foul of an ultra-militarism, with good effects for everyone concerned. Dr. Quinton, with his long experience at Holloway, can claim to combine the qualities of both schools, and this review of our penal system states the case both for the community and the criminal with considered judgment, and his conclusions will be read with interest and respect.

The Individualisation of Punishment, by Raymond Saleilles, translated from the French by Rachel Szold Jastrow (William Heinemann. 16s. net). This is the fourth volume of the Modern Criminal Science Series, issued at the direction of the National Conference of Criminal Law and Criminology, which is representative of the leading Universities of the United States. The penal codes of civilised communities still reflect the unconsidered barbarisms of the past, and it is in this field that civilisation has yet to show that striking advance in the direction of the humanities that characterises every other department of communal activity. The military and naval administrations of the world even have yielded to the necessity of recognising the individual, and the prison is the last barricade of unthinking officials who are indeed the true recidivists of our age. The series bids fair to become the standard library of the subject, and we look forward with interest to the succeeding volumes.

The Musical Directory (Rudall, Carte and Co. 3s. net). This little handbook is as useful as ever. In addition to its usual information, the directory of instrumentalists, vocalists, professors and traders makes the publication indispensable to the musical world.

London and Environs, by E. C. Cook (24 maps. Pp. 500. Darlington and Co. 6s.). The publishers are to be congratulated upon the appearance of the fifth edition of this guide, the illustrations of which are excellent. Mr. E. T. Cook contributes special articles on the British Museum and the National Gallery. This, with other features, makes the volume one of the most reliable and convenient guides ever published.

REFERENCE BOOKS FOR 1912.

Burke's Peerage	(Harrison)	42/0
Dod's Peerage	(Simpkin)	
The Russian Yearbook. H. P. Kennard		
	(Eyre and Spottiswoode) net	10/6
The Musical Directory	(Rudall and Carte) net	3/0
The Catholic Directory	(Burns and Oates) net	1/6
The Catholic Who's Who and Yearbook		
	(Burns and Oates) net	3/6
Herbert Fry's Guide to London Charities	(Chatto)	1/6
Metropolitan Charities	(Longman)	1/0

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, ESSAYS.

Nights at the Play. H. M. Walbrook	(Ham-Smith) net	5/0
Fact and Fiction. Mahlon Cooper	(Daniel) net	5/0
The Religion and Ethics of Tolstoy. Rev. A. H. Crauford		
	(Unwin) net	3/6
Letters of Percy Bysshe Shelley. Roger Ingpen. 2 vols.		
	(Pitman) net	12/0
Lafcadio Hearn. Nina H. Kennard	(Nash) net	12/6
The Dickens Souvenir, 1812.	(Chapman) net	5/0
Some Reminiscences. Joseph Conrad	(Nash) net	5/0

THE Young Men's Christian Association has been so much to the front this year that many people will be glad to have their attention called to the *Y.M.C.A. Review and Foreign Letter*, a penny monthly, published at "George Williams House," 13, Russell Square. The January number, in addition to the usual matter, contains a description of the new building of the Y.M.C.A. in London, which is described as London's latest landmark.

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR JANUARY.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Jan. 1.—The New Year's Honours List included three new Peers, ten Baronets, and thirty-four Knights ... A State dinner was given at Government House, Calcutta, in honour of the King-Emperor, followed by a reception ... Fighting between the Chinese Revolutionaries and Imperialists was resumed at Hankau.

Jan. 2.—In connection with the Imperial visit to India the chief event was the Proclamation Parade, in which eight thousand troops took part ... By means of a threat of resignation Yuan Shih-kai extracted a promise from the Empress-Dowager to furnish 3,000,000 taels from the Palace funds for the payment of the Imperial troops ... Blackburn Trades Council, representing over 20,000 unionists, decided to petition for a special conference to discuss the situation and institute action in the interests of the textile workers ... The Admiralty made public the terms of the tender submitted on behalf of the Thames Ironworks for two cruisers, and stated that the acceptance of the tender would mean a loss to the public of over £80,000.

Jan. 3.—The King and Queen had a busy day in Calcutta, and in the evening witnessed the torchlight tattoo and fireworks on the Maidan ... Nearly 25,000 Belgian coalminers went on strike in consequence of the masters' decision to pay wages fortnightly instead of weekly ... Sir George Askwith held a series of conferences in Manchester with representatives of the employers and the men in the cotton industry ... The Ulster Unionist Council, at its annual meeting in Belfast, resolved to repudiate the authority of an Irish Parliament should it ever be constituted ... A military riot occurred in the camp at Longmoor, near Petersfield.

Jan. 4.—The Cabinet appointed by the Republicans at Nanking comprised some of the ablest men in China ... The King-Emperor and Queen-Empress visited the Indian Museum in Calcutta ... The question of the proposed cession of the French settlements in India to the British was referred to the Conseil Général at Pondichery for a report ... At the annual meeting of the Modern Language Association held in Birmingham, Mr. J. I. Paton, High Master of Manchester Grammar School, said the study of modern languages was more needful than ever, as Internationalism was to be the note of the future ... Sir George Kekewich, speaking at the Congress of the Educational Institute of Scotland, said there were three barriers to educational development in England—the religious difficulty, class distinction, and the poverty bar to admission to public schools.

Jan. 5.—The King and Queen witnessed a brilliant pageant on the Calcutta Maidan, consisting of two historical processions and a war dance. At the conclusion their Majesties drove round the ground, and were received with unprecedented enthusiasm ... A Republican manifesto, signed by Sun Yat Sen, was issued at Shanghai ... M. Hanotaux, formerly French Minister for Foreign Affairs, strongly recommended a settlement with Spain on the basis of the Franco-Spanish Treaty of 1904, to which Great Britain was essentially a party ... The South Wales coalowners sent a protest to the South Wales Miners' Federation stating that they regard the proposed ballot as a violation of the agreement arrived at in 1910 ... A great Unionist demonstration was held at Omagh, the county town of Tyrone ... At a dinner held to celebrate the opening of the campaign to raise £100,000 in twelve days for the new Y.M.C.A. building messages were read from President Taft, Mr. Asquith, and Lord Grey.

Jan. 6.—The King and Queen received an address from the University of Calcutta and subsequently attended the races ... A collision occurred between two trains eight miles out of Paris. Nine were killed and eighteen injured ... Mr. Balfour presided at a Unionist gathering in Haddington, and spoke on general politics ... A conference of Scottish trade unionists was held in Glasgow to consider the effect of the Insurance Act.

Mr. Barnes, M.P., said that it was through a breach of faith that the Act was not to be administered exclusively through the trade unions and the friendly societies.

Jan. 7.—The battleship *Revenge* broke from her moorings in Portsmouth Harbour, and sustained injury to her starboard quarter by colliding with the *Orion* ... The King and Queen spent Sunday quietly in Calcutta ... An entertainment organised for the benefit of the grandchildren of Charles Dickens was given with great success in the Coliseum, London ... Three Italian ships encountered seven Turkish gunboats and an armed yacht off Kufunda. The gunboats were sunk and the yacht was captured.

Jan. 8.—The King-Emperor and Queen-Empress left Calcutta for Bombay ... Russia notified China that the independence of Outer Mongolia must be recognised as far as regards internal affairs ... Sir George Askwith was in conference in Manchester with deputations from the employers and the workpeople affected by the cotton trade dispute, but no settlement was reached ... Mr. D. A. Thomas, speaking at Cardiff, asserted that the struggle in the coal trade would last longer than was expected, and that the employers would win ... Lord Haldane, speaking at Edinburgh, referred to Lord Roberts's manifesto on national defence, and welcomed Lord Roberts's more generous attitude towards the Territorial Force ... Estate of the gross value of £1,481,219, the death duties on which amount to £237,000, was left by Mr. Charles Joseph Sofer-Whitburn, of the firm of Reeves, Whitburn, and Co., bankers, of Maidstone.

Jan. 9.—The new French Parliamentary Session was opened. M. Brisson was re-elected President of the Chamber ... The Senate Committee resumed its investigations into the Franco-German Agreement, and, owing to disclosures made, M. de Selves, the French Foreign Minister, resigned ... The building of the Equitable Life Assurance Society in New York was totally destroyed by fire. The damage was enormous, and several deaths occurred ... Presiding over a mass meeting held in York to protest against the Disestablishment of the Church in Wales, the Archbishop of York dwelt on the necessity of union on both the points on which the life and working of the Church in Wales was attacked ... The annual meeting of the Association of Headmasters was opened at the Guildhall. Dr. Spenser delivered the presidential address ... At the concluding meeting of the Classical Association the Bishop of Lincoln delivered his presidential address on "Hellenism as a Force in History." ... The battle-cruiser *Lion* completed her eight hours' full-power trial, during which she exceeded the specified power ... Lord Haldane laid the foundation-stone of new Territorial head-quarters in Glasgow.

Jan. 10.—The King left Bombay, after receiving an Address from the Bombay Legislative Council. His Majesty, in a telegram to Mr. Asquith, expressed the opinion that his visit to India had succeeded beyond all expectation ... The French Ministry resigned ... The results of the recent census in France show a total population of 39,601,509, an increase of only 349,264 since 1906 ... The ballot of the union miners of Great Britain on the question of a strike to secure the adoption of a minimum wage in every district was commenced.

Jan. 11.—According to a Bucharest telegram, the Russian steamer *Russ*, with 172 persons on board, was lost in a gale in the Black Sea ... The Reform Committee of the British Medical Association issued a manifesto in favour of the promotion of an Act of Parliament to amend the Insurance Act so that they may obtain "as a minimum the six-point programme."

Jan. 12.—The elections for the Reichstag took place in Germany. The Socialists polled a net gain of twenty-six seats on the first ballots ... The French Cabinet crisis continued, efforts to form a Ministry having failed ... King Alfonso pardoned six of the seven men who were sentenced to death in connection with the rioting at Callera ... The Manchu Princes resolved to request the Throne to retire at once to Jehol ... The

price of coal in London was raised by 3s. a ton ... Lord Rosebery, as Chancellor of Glasgow University, opened the new headquarters of the Officers' Training Corps in connection with the University ... Licences for the performance of stage plays were granted by the Lord Chamberlain to the managers of twenty-three music-halls ... The memorial to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was unveiled in Westminster Abbey ... M. Ruchonnet, an airman, was killed at Vidame aviation ground.

Jan. 13.—Speech of Viscount Pacl, at Ipswich, on English parliamentary institutions ... Flight by M. Védérines on a monoplane near Pau, at an average speed of 89 miles an hour, thereby beating all speed records for aeroplane flight ... First results of German Reichstag elections give a return of two hundred and six Deputies of whom sixty-four are Socialists ... New French Cabinet formed by M. Poincaré.

Jan. 14.—Anti-clerical demonstration at Lisbon ... Resignation of the Spanish Cabinet.

Jan. 15.—Formation of Inventors' Institute, with Lord Minto as president ... Provisional return of the votes in the German Elections shows an increase in the Socialist vote of 979,889 and a decrease in the votes cast for the Centre Party of 106,753 since the Election of 1907 ... Senor Canalejas, Spanish Prime Minister, resumed office ... New Session of the Prussian Diet opened, and reform of income and property taxes announced.

Jan. 16.—Formal declaration of the new French Government's policy adopted by both Houses of Parliament ... Attempt on the life of Yuan Shih-kai by means of bombs ... Opening of the Swedish Riksdag.

Jan. 17.—Memorial portrait of Sir Robert Dundas at Edinburgh unveiled by Lord Rosebery ... Seizure by Italians of the French mailboat *Carthage* ... Fighting between Turks and Italians at Derma ... Victory of M.C.C. over Australia in third Test Match at Adelaide. The final scores were: Australia, 133 and 476; M.C.C., 501 and 112 for three wickets.

Jan. 18.—Result of miners' ballot on the question of a strike to enforce a minimum wage gives 445,801 for, and 115,721 against, a strike ... Protest against Home Rule registered by the Ulster Women's Unionist Council ... Wreck of the steamer *Wistow Hall* off Aberdeenshire and loss of fifty-two lives ... Speech of Mr. Runciman, at Newcastle, on the Education Question ... Baron von Winogradoff and Wilhelm von Cerno sentenced at Leipzig to three years' confinement for espionage ... Turco-Arab force beaten by Italians near Tripoli.

Jan. 19.—Truce on the non-unionist question accepted by the Northern Counties Textile Trades Federation and strike ended ... Special performance of "The Miracle" at Olympia attended by four thousand clergy ... Seizure by Italians of French mail-boat *Manosha*.

Jan. 20.—Speech by Sir Edward Grey, at Sunderland, on his Foreign Policy, Home Rule, etc. ... The Cunard liner *Laconia* started on her maiden voyage from Liverpool to New York ... Launch of the *Vauban* at Belfast ... The King and Queen, at Port Said; luncheon to the Khedive ... Second ballots for seventy-eight Reichstag seats.

Jan. 21.—Cardinal Bourne officially received at Westminster Cathedral.

Jan. 22.—Campaign against Home Rule opened in Lancashire and Cheshire. Speeches by Mr. Austen Chamberlain, Mr. Walter Long, Sir Edward Carson, and Mr. F. E. Smith ... Resumption of work in the Lancashire weaving mills, and refusal of union weavers to work till non-unionist weavers left the mills ... Statement by M. Poincaré on the seizure by Italians of two French mailboats ... Visit of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught to New York ... Second ballots in seventy-nine German constituencies.

Jan. 23.—Resignation of Mr. Percival Hughes as Chief Agent of the Conservative Party ... Lord Grey presented with the Freedom of the City of London ... Deputation to Mr. McKenna on the subject of Demoralising Literature ... Captain Swinton elected Vice-Chairman of the London County Council.

Jan. 24.—Opening of Labour Party's Annual Conference at Birmingham; Mr. Arthur Henderson, M.P., elected secretary ... Strike of weavers at Preston as a protest against the employ-

ment of non-unionist operatives ... Cost to the ratepayers of the dock and railway strikes at Hull in 1911 estimated at £11,766 ... New records for fast flight made by airman Tabuteau at Pau ... The King and Queen at Malta ... Bicentenary celebration in Berlin of the birth of Frederick the Great.

Jan. 25.—Campaign in support of Welsh Disestablishment opened at the Queen's Hall by Mr. McKenna ... Resolutions insisting on the right to strike, protesting against the use of military in labour disputes, and condemning the repressive policy of the Government adopted by the Labour Conference at Birmingham ... Bunyan memorial window in Westminster Abbey dedicated ... Refusal of the Censor to issue a licence for Mr. Israel Zangwill's play, "The Next Religion" ... Serious floods in the Thames Valley ... Visit of the Duke of Connaught to Washington ... Arrival at St. Petersburg of the British Deputation to Russia ... The German General Election concluded ... Adoption by the French Senate Committee of the Morocco Agreement.

Jan. 26.—Decision of the Parliamentary Labour Party to oppose any Franchise Reform Bill which does not give votes to women ... Replies by Welsh bishops to the speech of Mr. McKenna on Welsh Disestablishment ... Speech of Mr. Bonar Law at the Albert Hall ... Earthquake shocks in Monmouthshire and in Perthshire ... Banquet to the King and Queen at Malta, and gala performance at the Opera ... The British Deputation to Russia received by the Tsar ... The *Manosha* incident between France and Italy settled ... Consecration of Khartoum Cathedral by Bishop Ingram.

Jan. 27.—Speech of Mr. Runciman at Stafford on the Milk Bill ... Departure of the King and Queen from Malta ... Celebration in Germany of the Kaiser's fifty-third birthday ... Return of the Duke of Connaught to Ottawa.

Jan. 28.—Private performance of "The Coronation," a play banned by the Censor.

Jan. 29.—Strike at Glasgow and Greenock Docks ... Baronetcy conferred on Mr. Henniker Heaton ... Meeting at Glasgow on Anglo-German relations ... Banquet in London to Mr. Shuster and speech on Persian affairs ... General strike declared in Lisbon ... German National Defence League constituted in Berlin.

Jan. 30.—Opening of the Bessemer Memorial Laboratory at the Royal School of Mines, South Kensington ... Presentation to Archdeacon Sinclair ... The King and Queen at Gibraltar ... Rescript of the Kaiser to the Imperial Chancellor, noting with satisfaction that the spirit of Frederick the Great still lives in the hearts of his subjects.

BYE-ELECTIONS.

Jan. 24.—Carmarthen Boroughs: On the appointment of Mr. Llewelyn Williams as Recorder of Swansea a bye-election was held, with the following result:—

L. Williams (L.)	...	...	...	3,836
H. C. Bond (U.)	...	...	...	2,555
F. G. Vivian (Ind. Lab.)	...	...	...	149

Liberal majority 1,281

OBITUARY.

Jan. 2.—Principal Oswald Dykes.

Jan. 3.—Mr. F. Espinasse (literary critic and journalist), 89.

Jan. 8.—Dr. Sophia Jex-Blake (pioneer of the movement for the medical education of women).

Jan. 11.—Sir James P. Gibson (M.P. for East Edinburgh).

Jan. 16.—Henry Labouchere.

Jan. 17.—Sir John Murray Scott.

Jan. 20.—The Earl of Carlisle, 44.

Jan. 23.—The Hon. William Lowther, 90 ... Sir James Creed Meredith, 70.

Jan. 24.—Sir Henry Butlin (surgeon).

Jan. 27.—Richard Benyon Croft ... Mrs. Morgan (colleague of Florence Nightingale at Scutari) ... A. Taylor Innes (Scottish advocate).

Jan. 29.—The Duke of Fife, 62 ... Admiral Sir John Dalrymple-Hay, 90 ... Prince Colonna ... M. de Molinari (French economist).

Jan. 30.—Miss Florence St. John, 57 ... Lord Stanmore, 82.

THE BUSINESS QUARTER

OF THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

From Clerk to General Manager.

It was said of every soldier in Napoleon's armies that he carried a marshal's bâton in his knapsack. It is equally true, if less picturesque, to say that every clerk in a great business has a possibility of becoming its head. This has seldom been more strikingly illustrated than by the appointment of Mr. Frank Potter to succeed Sir James Inglis as General Manager of the Great Western Railway. Forty-two years ago, a lad of fourteen, Mr. Potter obtained an engagement as a boy clerk in the goods department at Paddington. From the lowest rung of the ladder he has mounted step by step to the top, and that without influence of any sort at his back. He realised early that to secure promotion he must equip himself for a wider range of responsibility, and got himself transferred from one department to another, served as station-master at several places, and made himself thoroughly familiar with every phase of railway practice excepting the technical engineering side. His sterling qualities were soon recognised, and from 1888 onwards he has always filled most responsible positions. During the last six years he has been Sir James Inglis's chief assistant. His promotion to the general manager-ship has been most popular with the *personnel* of the G.W.R., as he is so distinctly one of themselves.

Small Holdings and Tenant Farmers.

The reduction in arable land in Great Britain last year was the smallest since 1902. The number of holdings of five acres or less increased by 2,044, making a total of 110,596, whilst the number of holdings from five to fifty acres increased by 3,499

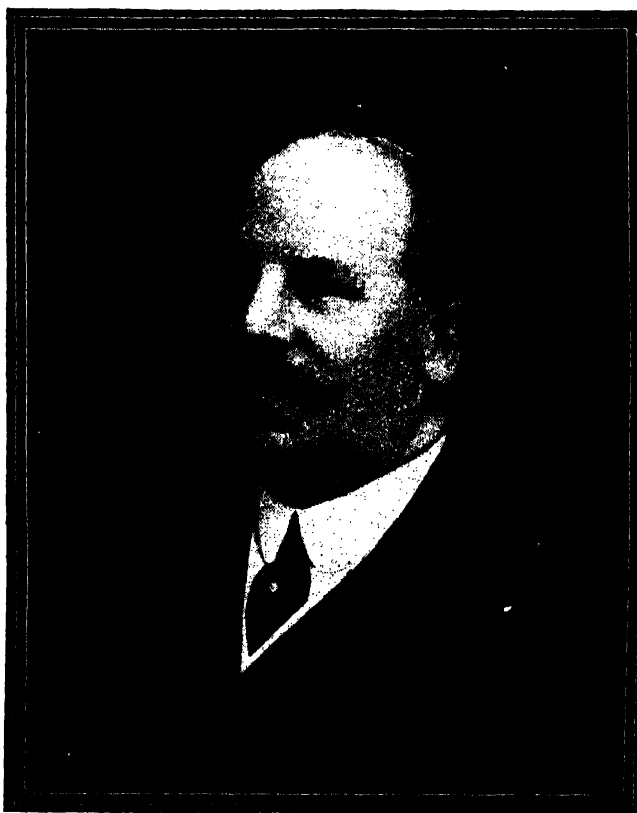
to 344,636. The Departmental Committee on the position of tenant farmers has just issued its report and recommendations. On the whole they do not appear likely to be of much real value. Some of the most experienced members of the Committee dissent from their colleagues on many important points. Evidence showed that there was little real desire on the part of tenant farmers to purchase the land.

All they wished was to remain on their farms, and occupying ownership was only contemplated as an alternative to being turned out when estates were broken up. In order to meet these individual cases of hardship the Committee recommend that the State should aid in the purchase, but should risk no loss, should exercise great care in selecting tenants, should see that the purchase price did not exceed the market value, and that the annual payments should not exceed an amount the farmer could afford to pay with a reasonable probability of success. The scheme provides for the establishment of a land bank with the very small capital of half a million sterling. Several members objected to this recommendation on the ground that the door would be opened to the nationalisation of the land. It is

significant to learn that no evidence was adduced that purely agricultural land had been in any way injuriously affected by existing legislation.

Postal Matters.

A little over six months ago penny postage was introduced between Australia and the rest of the British Empire. Before that letters from England and from New Zealand to Australia required only a penny stamp, but letters posted in Australia for these



[Photograph by]

Mr. Frank Potter.

[Elliott and Fry.]

two countries required a twopenny stamp, a condition of things which could not last long. The Federal Post Office decided to come into line with the rest of the Empire, and experienced an immediate drop in revenue of £52,000 on a total of £1,872,000. It is to be hoped that as the Federal Post Office followed the lead of the Imperial in this way the latter will not much longer hesitate to follow the example of its daughters in Canada and Australia, but will speedily adopt a poundage rate for periodicals instead of insisting upon having the same rates paid for them as for letters in the Home Country!

Trade in 1911.

British trade last year was a record, as the following figures show:—

Total trade, 1911	...	...	£1,237,562,434
Increase over 1910	...	...	25,159,593
" " 1909	...	...	143,332,311
Exports, British, 1911	...	...	454,282,460
Increase over 1910	...	...	23,897,688
" " 1909	...	...	76,102,113
Imports, 1911	...	...	680,559,175
Increase over 1910	...	...	2,302,151
" " 1909	...	...	55,854,218

The figures would have been even better had it not been for the labour unrest in the summer.

Cementing the Empire.

The official figures throw an interesting light upon the migration of British subjects within the British Empire. The emigration to the Dominions and to the United States was as follows:—

Emigrants to	1911	Increase or Decrease.
Canada	134,000	Inc. 19,000
Australia	56,000	" 31,000
New Zealand	9,400	" 2,100
South Africa	7,400	Dec. 900
United States	42,000	" 24,000

For the first time the emigrants to Australia exceed those to the United States, the number going to the former having more than doubled in 1911 and to the latter having decreased by more than one-third. Altogether the United Kingdom lost 261,000 citizens during the year, 210,000 going to the Dominions. Canada wants 350,000 more settlers this year, and Australia is confident of greatly increasing the number who go to the Commonwealth. Every new citizen in the Dominion adds yet another profitable customer to the British trader, but emigrants to the United States not only cease to be British subjects, they also cease to buy British goods.

Record Shipbuilding.

The splendid recovery in British shipbuilding continues. 1911 shows great improvement over 1910, and even the record year of 1906 was beaten. Last year 1,492 ships, with a tonnage of 2,092,884, were built, against 1,164 in 1910 and 1,468 in 1906, with tonnage of 1,317,357 and 1,921,897 respectively. According to Lloyd's Register there were 483 vessels of 1,519,052 tons building on December 31st, 1911, as compared with 363 of 1,131,503 tons on December 31st, 1910.

France and Morocco's Trade.

Severe strictures are being passed upon the French authorities at Casablanca and other Moroccan ports for their dilatoriness in grappling with the requirements of traders and merchants. Morocco is on the eve of great developments, her overseas trade is already over £5,000,000—40 per cent. of which is British—and, given proper facilities, it will rapidly increase. But to tranship goods in the open roadsteads lighters are needed, and these are not available in anything like sufficient numbers. Then steam-tugs are required to tow the lighters through the heavy surf to the ships, which have to lie a long way from shore; but these are in even worse condition than the lighters. As a consequence ships are often detained for weeks outside Casablanca, Rabat, Mazagan, Safi, and Mogador, and not infrequently leave for Europe with half or more of their cargo undischarged, whilst the merchants' produce is left rotting on the shore. The French officials are apathetic, the French military administration constantly monopolises the best of the meagre supply of lighters, and when any are free they are almost invariably allotted to the French ships out of the fleet of clamorous cargo boats waiting for days and weeks in the roadstead. It is to be hoped that France will soon realise the need of studying the requirements of trade if she wishes the country she has occupied to become prosperous.

An Institute of Inventors.

The creation of an Institute of Inventors was decided upon recently at a representative gathering in London. One of the chief objects of the Institute is to be the protection of the rights of inventors and patentees. That this is urgently needed is obvious; but the Institute will have to have powerful financial backing if it is really to achieve anything. It is unfortunately in many cases so easy to dodge the letter of the law that to enforce the spirit is usually a most costly undertaking. The Earl of Minto is to be the first president, and amongst the vice-presidents are Mr. Marconi, Sir. Hiram Maxim, and Colonel T. E. Vickers.

Another Shipping Combine.

Last month we referred to the union of the Royal Mail and the Union-Castle; this has been followed by the absorption of the Federal Steam Navigation Company by the New Zealand Shipping Company. Both of these companies are engaged in passenger and general cargo trade between Great Britain and Australasia. An arrangement, dealing thus far only with the question of freights, has been come to between the four principal Australasian steamship companies. These have agreed to increase freights uniformly between all Australasian ports. Hitherto competition has been pretty keen between these go-ahead companies, one of which, the A. U. S. N., was the first line in the world to use a turbine steamer regularly on a long run.

SECURITY AND SUFFICIENCY: THE TWO ENDS THAT MEET.

It can be safely said that at least one half of the troubles which sprang from the box of Pandora have their lineal descendants to-day in the worries relative to questions of income and the economical problems of the uncertain future which lies before every individual. It is said by Professor E. A. Ross in the *July Century* that four-fifths of the conversation of the common Chinaman has reference to questions of food. The same question, though not quite so bluntly expressed, is present in even the most highly civilised community, and in some form or other presents itself to every mortal on the surface of the globe. Although perhaps there is no moral justification for the "struggle for existence," it is none the less a real and actual fact which we all have to face and a burden which we all have to bear.

THE SOURCE OF INCOME.

It is one of the paradoxes of our social life that those with fixed and steady incomes are those on whom changing conditions fall with their fullest force, for dependence upon a fixed income is not an unmixed blessing. Backs are generally made to bear their respective burdens; and while the railwaymen or miners may strike for higher wages consequent upon increased cost of living, no such weapon is in the hands of those with fixed incomes. They can only sit tight, bemoan the apparent inelasticity of their conditions, and find it harder than ever to make two ends meet. Many such people, whose incomes are derived from investments in gilt-edged securities, are tempted into more or less risky financial speculations in order to meet the increasing cost of living; but even where such speculations do not lead to irretrievable disaster and utter ruin, the slightly increased income bears an enormously increased load of care, worry, and uncertainty. If, for instance, an investment of £2,000 at 3 per cent. has yielded an income of £60 per annum, and in an effort to increase this to £80 or £90 the capital has been transferred to risky investments at 4 or 4½ per cent., it can be taken for granted that the 20 or 30 per cent. increase in income thus obtained has borne with it far more than 20 or 30 per cent. increase in worry and uncertainty. In the words of Emerson: "If, in Boston, the best securities offer 12 per cent. for money, they have just 6 per cent. of insecurity."

THE DESIDERATUM—SECURITY.

In all calculations with regard to income, therefore, it is wise to adhere as closely as possible to the bedrock of security. Where possible this is prefer-

able to actual increase, but the combination of both these principles is naturally always to be desired. Security is the primary quality of an annuity granted by a first-class life assurance company. Its comparison, with an income derived from commercial investments, is best given in the words of the great mathematician, Professor De Morgan, who says: "There is nothing in the commercial world which approaches even remotely the security of a well-established life office." Its comparison with the income derived from a placid banking account is best given in the words of Mr. W. Schooling, who says in "Life Assurance Explained": "The position of an assurance company is much more stable than that of a bank." The experience and observation of the average investor will fully confirm the truth of these remarks. It is clear, therefore, that the first essential of an income—security—is to be found in a well-established life assurance office.

SURER AND LARGER.

Although annuities, as a source of income, are rapidly growing in popularity, there are still many educated people who regard them as a sort of institution which is inseparably connected with retirement from all active life. They associate annuities with testamentary bequests to faithful servants, aid for poor intellectuals from the Civil List, and a useful method to enable the novelist to dispose of his supernumerary characters in the last chapter. An annuity seems to conjure up a vision of retirement at Bexhill or at Leamington. As a matter of fact, however, the brisk business man or woman in the City, the officer in the Army, the Prince or Princess of the Royal House, the Man about Town, the Doctor, the Solicitor, the Admiral of the Royal Navy, the Manufacturer, the Independent Gentleman, the Clergyman, and many other classes of the busy men and women whom you meet every day may all be deriving an income from an annuity investment, and it may here be said that the whole of the foregoing are taken at random from a list of the annuitants of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada. The advantages of the system are simple and obvious, for whereas £1,000 invested in gilt-edged securities will yield perhaps £35 per annum, if invested in an immediate annuity on a male life age fifty-five it would yield £84 2s.; at the age of sixty-five £114 19s., and at the age of eighty £213 5s. For smaller or larger amounts the annuity would be in proportion, in accordance with the age of the annuitant.

THE EXPLANATION.

At first sight people are usually much surprised to find that any such marked advantage can be offered over the ordinary commercial investments, and, as a matter of fact, it would be both a speculative and a risky undertaking to offer any such rates on a single life, for it is clear that the annuitant might live to draw many times the amount of the original purchase money. But an assurance company, dealing with large numbers, can depend upon its definite actuarial knowledge of the average duration of life and consequent average payments. It can thereby extend the benefits of this average plus compound interest to its individual clients. It is the absence of foreknowledge by the individual of the length of the span allotted to him which creates his difficulties in the disposal of his capital. Consequently an annuity gives him an equivalent result by guaranteeing him an income till the end of his days, even if the span of his life should exceed by many years, even decades, the limit of his own most hopeful expectations in this respect. It is, moreover, a proved fact that, owing to the absence of financial worry, annuitants live longer than most, if not all, other classes of society.

CERTAINTY MADE MORE CERTAIN.

The Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada has long been known as the best company for annuities. It is peculiarly adapted to this class of business, which it has made one of its chief specialities. Therefore it is not a surprising fact that the new annuity transactions of this company in 1910 exceed those of any other company in the British Empire. Its funds exceed £8,700,000, its income is over £2,300,000, and its surplus above £1,000,000. It is to be remembered, also, that this company is one of the great companies produced by the virile force and unique conditions which exist in Canada, the country of the Canadian Pacific Railway and of the famous Bank of Montreal. For the special protection of policyholders and annuitants in Great Britain the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada has made a voluntary permanent trust deposit of £100,000 in securities in the Bank of Scotland in the names of the Right Hon. the Earl of Albemarle and the Right Hon. Sir Charles Dalrymple, Bart., P.C., as trustees. It will be seen by these facts that not only is it possible to increase an income on capital from 3 or 4 per cent. to figures varying between 6 and 24 per cent., but that this can be done with even greater security for the increased income.

NO LACK OF VARIETY.

There is no difficulty in arranging the nature and terms of an annuity to the requirements of the individual client. Every form of annuity is granted, such as joint life on two or more lives, educational annuities for children, etc., etc. Deferred annuities can be arranged, to commence at some fixed date in the future. This is the form of annuity specially suitable for professional men and others who are desirous, during the active portion of their career, to provide a retiring income. Provision can be made for an income (or a portion thereof) to be continued to the wife or other dependent. Annuities can also be granted with a guarantee of the *return of all purchase money*. Suppose, for instance, that you have paid £1,000 for an annuity of £100, and only £300 has been paid while you live. Immediately on proof of your death the balance of £700 will be paid to your executors.

THE OLD ORDER REVERSED.

It has always been an additional burden upon those in bad health that they are either absolutely refused by life assurance companies or are obliged to pay excessively high premiums, and when applying for annuities they are offered no better terms as to purchase price than those of the same age who are in perfect health. This is not the case with the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada, for the greater the impairment of health the greater will be the amount of the annuity in proportion to age and purchase price.

SIMPLICITY OF INVESTIGATION.

The foregoing facts will serve to outline some of the many advantages offered by a first-class annuity. Further investigation shows many other advantages, but what has already been adduced will prove that there is a satisfactory and a ready way to solve the troubles and worries of many who are faced with problems arising from an uncertain or insufficient income, while the nature of the investment eliminates all questions of risk, offering the safest conceivable security. The British head office of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada is 32, Canada House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C., and the fullest details bearing upon individual cases will be sent in response to any communication giving the age and sex of the inquirer, together with other facts relevant to the class of annuity which may be contemplated.

E. S. H.



*My nerves
are in an
awful state!*

Would Sanatogen help me?

UNDoubtedly it would—for Sanatogen has helped millions of nerve sufferers to gain new health and vitality.

If you feel run down, weary, depressed—let Sanatogen help you. It is a scientific health food, with true tonic properties—endorsed by over 15,000 doctors. Ask your doctor—and send for a free sample to-day.

Thousands of letters have been received from eminent people, whose testimony bears the hall-mark of *genuineness*.

They can genuinely recommend Sanatogen because they *know* that it is a genuine thing—that it has really invigorated their nerves, increased their strength, and given them a new joy of living.

Sanatogen is not a secret remedy and contains no harmful stimulants or narcotics.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET, the well-known social reform advocate, writes:

“Duxhurst, England.

“When the body is subjected to a course of Sanatogen, the invigorated nerves are braced to a more healthy tone, and the whole human machinery is made fit for fulfilling its functions in the most perfect manner.”

Tabellmeyer

It is simply a pure, concentrated tonic food, which feeds and vitalises every cell and tissue of the body to an extent which nothing else can do.

There is no doubt whatever that Sanatogen will benefit you, so send the coupon to-day for a free sample. Afterwards you can buy it at any chemist's from 1s. 9d. per tin.

FREE SAMPLE.

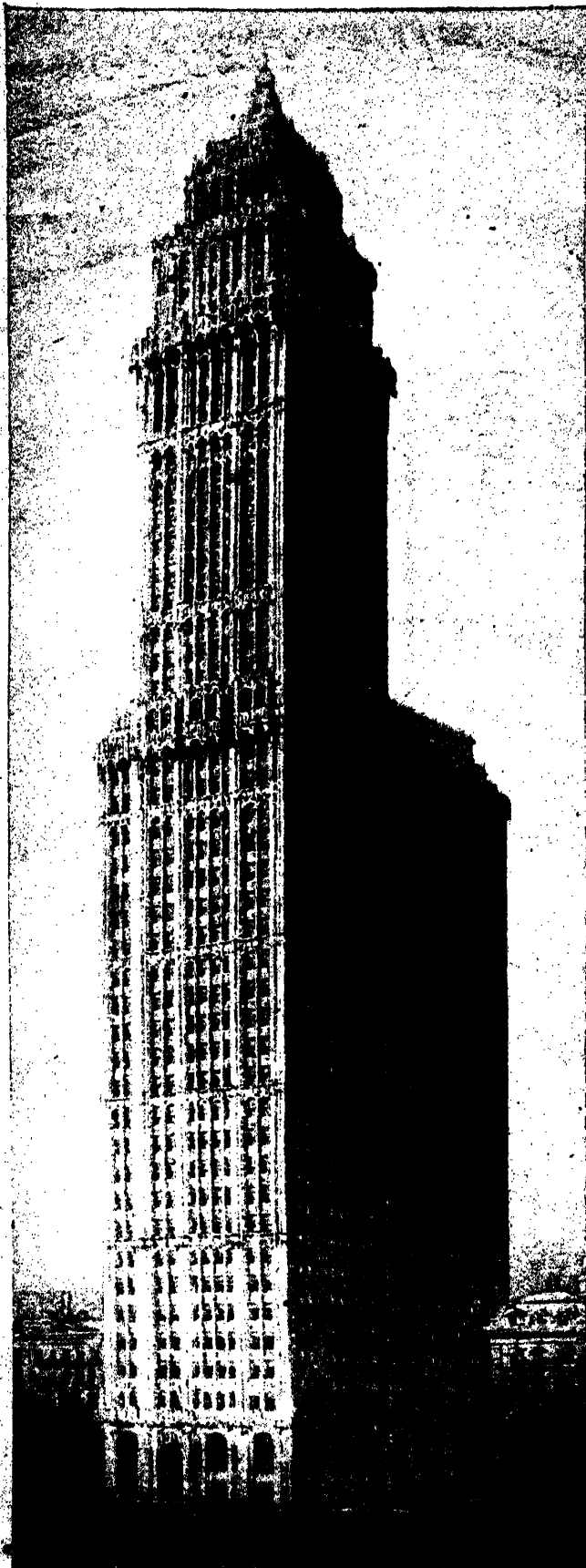
Messrs. A. Wulff & Co., 17, Chenies Street, London, W.C.

Please send me a sample of Sanatogen, which I have not yet tried. I enclose two penny stamps for postage, &c.

Name

Address

S. 115



Preliminary Sketch Perspective of the Woolworth Office Building, New York City.

A BEAUTIFUL SKY-SCRAPER!

IN the January *Architectural Review* Mr. F. S. Swales discusses the work of Cass Gilbert, the architect of the Woolworth building, the highest building in the world, now in course of erection in Broadway, New York. Mr. Swales endeavours to form some idea from the other work of the architect, as to what will be the aesthetic effect of this monster experiment. The article is illustrated by some beautiful reproductions of Mr. Gilbert's work. The writer says Mr. Gilbert seems to have no pronounced predilection for any historical style. His attitude is, in such a complex age as ours, when an architect is called upon to design structures of such different kinds, that the value and use of historic precedent must be judged in the light of beauty and appropriateness to the purpose of the structure being designed. So he at first employed a free, picturesque, personal style, using local materials in the cottages and small country churches which he designed in the undeveloped State of Minnesota. Then he used 16th century Italian Renaissance; then conventional classic architecture; then a combination of Greek Doric with Roman forms; then English Gothic. The writer concludes that it will not be too much to predict that the Woolworth building will be the most beautiful office building, as well as the highest building in the world.

THE ENGLISH VILLAGE DESTROYED— AND REVIVED?

IN the *Local Government Review* Mr. J. E. Allen has a paper on the destruction of the English village. He says:—

In 1688 England was in the main a country of commons owned by the villages, just as a French commune owns land and common fields; and the whole rural population depended on these common rights for their livelihood. The management of them, too, must have kept up a sense of solidarity and neighbourliness, enlivened perhaps by quarrels. After the Revolution, however, the idea of centralisation gained increasing strength both here and on the Continent, and the powers of local bodies grew less and less.

Then came the gradual decay of local government under the pressure of the local aristocracy and the enclosure of the commons:—

What very few people know is that just eighty-one years ago a Labourers' Revolt broke out in England, which recalls in some particulars that greater and successful revolt, the French Revolution. The rioting began mainly as a protest against threshing machines, but the rioters behaved remarkably well, and so carried on their agitation almost in a constitutional manner, and formulated their demands before magistrates. Still they caused the greatest alarm to the Government, and Sir Robert Peel announced his readiness to take the strongest measures.

The writer concludes, the main lesson is the danger of legislation by one class for another:—

Recent legislation—the Local Government Acts, those for allotments, small holdings, labourers' dwellings, and so on, are all merely attempts, costly and not very effective, to re-establish that healthy and hopeful life in the English village which was stamped out so ruthlessly under George III. and George IV.

THE HOHENZOLLERNS AS HANDICRAFTSMEN.

IN a paper in the February *Scribner*, by Elmer Roberts, on the passing of the unskilled in Germany, the writer tells of the exceptional pains taken by means not merely of compulsory continuation classes and trade schools, but also by the ambitions of parents and fostering care of teachers and public authorities, to transform the children of the labouring classes into skilled workmen.

"THE ONLY GENTLEMAN IN ENGLAND."

The elementary reading-books include a variety of such stories as this one, entitled "The Gentleman in England":—

When the celebrated philosopher and printer, Benjamin Franklin, came to Europe he had with him a negro servant. His servant went with him and also saw everything. They finally returned to London. The following day Franklin said to the negro: "Now that you have seen all of England, how does it please you?" The negro shook his head and said: "England is a very strange country; everybody works here. The water and the smoke work, the horses, the oxen, and even the dogs work. The men, the women, and the children work. Everybody works except the pigs. The pig does not work; he does nothing but eat and drink and sleep. The pig alone is gentleman in England."

THE KAISER A BOOKBINDER.

More remarkable is the example given by the Imperial House. It seems as though modern Germany adopted the principle of the Rabbis, that he who does not teach his son a craft teaches him to steal, and that everyone, rich or poor, must have a trade to his fingers:—

It has long been a house law of the Hohenzollerns that each should learn a handicraft. The prince, it is considered, is only in this way able to understand the qualities in a subject that make him a good artisan. The prince also gains that feeling of confidence in his own powers that comes from skilled hand-work. The Emperor is a bookbinder. Among the Emperor's fine collection of bindings are specimens of American work, chiefly from Philadelphia. He probably appreciates no product of American industrial art so highly as that of the bookbinder. The Crown Prince is a turner, another of the Emperor's sons is a blacksmith, the third a brass-worker. The teacher who seeks an illustration for competence in any trade can usually find a royal example, either present or past. The Empress and her daughter Viktoria are excellent sewing women, and have gone through courses in cooking. It is a pleasantry in the diplomatic corps that to interest the Empress one must have something new to say about household management, the children, or the church. The psychological part of the method is to make the boy believe really that virtue, happiness, and the rewards of life are derived from work, that neither a prince, a member of the cabinet, an officer, nor a millionaire can escape work, or indeed that he wishes to avoid it.

Of the youth employed in industry in Prussia, 70 per cent. of the boys and 48 per cent. of the girls have been trained in some variety of continuation school:—

In Berlin 89 per cent. of the workers between the ages of fourteen and eighteen are taking continuation courses, 55 per cent. in Hesse-Nassau, 48 per cent. in Hanover, 50 per cent. in the province of Posen, 70 per cent. in the province of West Prussia.

THE CHILI-PERU CONTROVERSY.

A STATEMENT BY THE CHILIAN MINISTER.

HIS EXCELLENCY AUGUSTIN EDWARDS, formerly Foreign Minister of Chili, and now representative of that State in Great Britain, contributes a most important article on the Peru-Chili controversy to the February number of *Hispania*. It is virtually an official statement of Chili's attitude with regard to the province of Tacna, temporarily ceded to her by Peru in 1883. The continued retention of this province by Chili has been a constant source of trouble between the two States.

The understanding, after the war in which Peru was so disastrously defeated, was, that after twenty years a plebiscite should decide whether Tacna was to remain part of Chili or revert to its old allegiance. The plebiscite has never been taken because the two States cannot agree as to who may vote. Chili, says Mr. Edwards, refuses to arbitrate, holding that this is a matter affecting the national honour. She feels herself the strongest State in South America, and says to Peru, "Either you accept my ideas about the plebiscite or there is not going to be any at all, and the province remains part of my territory." Mr. Edwards says that actually the arrangement about the plebiscite was only made to soothe Peru's *amour propre*, and that when Chili took the province she took it not merely for a few years, but for ever. If this is so, no wonder she refuses arbitration! The province in question contains the great nitrate deposits, and has become of immense commercial value under Chilian rule.

British Columbia Magazine.

BRITISH COLUMBIA is a land of high hopes and immense potencies. Her ambitions and her possibilities are well reflected in the *British Columbia Magazine* for December, which is described as a Development Number. There are sketches of the adventures of motor men pathfinding for the Pacific highway from Seattle to Hazelton; a paper on the development of roads; sketches of Vancouver Island, as the scene of lumbering and reforestation; of Vancouver City as a city of beautiful homes. There is an account of the German aristocrat, Alvo von Alvensleben, who has been one of the chief makers of Vancouver, and is yet only thirty-three years of age. There is a character sketch of Secretary Knox, which is very dubious about him. There is the statement of a colossal harbour scheme for Vancouver. In addition there is a gratifying feature in this new world of the West. "Our germ of art" is not neglected. There is an appreciation of the exhibition under the auspices of the British Columbia Society of Fine Arts. F. B. Vrooman, the editor, is emphatic in his assertion of British Imperialism, and demands that proper attention be given to national defence; "build ships, build docks."

THE PASSING OF THE HORSE.

MR. R. W. HUTCHINSON, JUN., contributes an article to the *World's Work* setting forth the extraordinary advance made by the motor-driven wagon:—

We have legislated against the house-fly and the mosquito in our cities as enemies to man's welfare, health, and hygienic comfort. The congesting conditions of centres of population now demand that we legislate the horse off our streets. The horse as a purveyor of filth which serves as the breeding or culture medium of flies and a variety of noxious germs is doing more than any other agency to prevent the proper sanitation of cities. He is costing us hundreds of thousands—millions, even—to keep our streets tolerably decent, and he is spreading contagious diseases at a frightful rate.

THE ECONOMY IN SPACE.

The growing congestion of traffic in all large cities loudly calls for remedy. The motor-wagon is the cure. The following calculations by an expert show how much space will be saved when the horse disappears, as he soon must, from the streets:—

A horse-delivery wagon has an over-all length of about eighteen feet and occupies ninety square feet of area. To stable the horse and wagon requires about 114 square feet of area. The motor of like carrying capacity will average an over-all length of about ten feet, or sixty square feet of area, whether on the street or in the stable, a saving of practically one-third on the street and nearly 60 per cent. in the stable, where the high rental value has to be considered.

The comparison with larger drays is even more striking. The five-ton horse truck will require about twenty-five feet on the street, or 200 square feet of surface, and the stable space for this equipment would represent 281 square feet. A motor of equal capacity would require only 176 square feet.

While these figures show a very decided saving for the motor as against the horse, conservative estimates prove that it is doing two and a half times the work of the horse, making a saving of street space of no less than 73 per cent.; so the same amount of work could be done with only about one quarter of the street congestion, or four times the present volume of traffic could be accommodated before relief measures would be needed.

RELIABILITY OF THE MOTOR.

These are the arguments in favour of the motor so far as public sanitation and traffic control are concerned, but the merchant and manufacturer are speedily realising that in rapidity of delivery, in reliability in all weathers, the power wagon is far ahead of its horse-drawn competitor. Bad weather affects motor-wagon deliveries very little. Heat brings down the normal efficiency of draught horses—of 140,000 employed in New York City, 1,200 dropped dead in harness during the first ten days of last July—but the power vehicle will give just as good service on the hottest summer day as in ordinary times.

Mr. Hutchinson gives many interesting figures of actual working cost of motor-wagons and horsed vehicles; in every case the motor is easily cheapest. Altogether, there is no doubt that if the power wagon can be kept continuously employed it is far more economical than the horse. Its initial cost is of course higher; if it were not, there would be hardly a horse left on the streets to-day:—

• This is the uncoloured status of the motor truck. Service first—it is faster and more reliable. Saving second—but usually where modern trucks are installed there is a distinct

saving. This is for the owner. For the cities it means cleaner streets and less congestion; for the suburbs, service that was beyond the horse-drawn radius.

New York City is spending 710,000 dollars this year to motorise its fire department. The United States has appropriated 125,000 dollars for trucks which will displace the army mule. It is estimated that the value of business vehicles sold since the inception of the industry in the United States is not far short of £13,000,000. Here is a typical instance of the economy of the power wagon:—

The motor-driven street cleaning machine has already appeared in several cities. Last winter a city contracting firm in New York took their seven ton motor truck, fitted a type of board snow plough to its front end in diagonal fashion so as to sweep the snow aside in a continuous heap, and, in an eighteen-hour use of it for the city, did as much work as two hundred street sweepers would have been able to do in the same time. Figuring the wages of the sweepers at two dollars per day, the machine earned 800 dollars for its owners, and as its cost was but 15 dollars per day to operate, it is obvious what a tremendous saving such a machine can effect.

MINISTER AND BUSINESS MAN.

DR. JAMES H. ECOB says in the *Homiletic Review* that ministers are at length beginning to get very tired of the patronage of business men:—

We are supposed to know nothing of life, to have had experiences next to nothing in quantity and quite nothing in quality. We are supposed to be about as detached from practical affairs as if we lived on the moon and slid down on a silvery beam to earth every seventh day to glimmer in a dim religious building for an hour or two, then ascend to our dead world again. Such high airs among business men are hardly becoming. The percentage of failures among them is 95, while among us it will hardly reach 25. The financial affairs of the Church are managed by the most competent business men in the congregation, yet a very large percentage of the churches of the country come to the end of every year with that "eternal deficit." The public would be startled, and, it is to be hoped, humiliated, to learn how many pastors give off a substantial part of the last quarter's salary year after year. This is the time when the astute business man, finding that he has failed in what he was elected to do, makes the profound remark: "We are evidently living beyond our income; is not our pulpit costing us too much?"

FOUR MAGAZINES IN ONE.

For a long time now *System* has maintained its place as the foremost business magazine in the United States and Great Britain. It has recently absorbed three of its rivals—*Modern Business*, the *Magazine of Commerce*, and the *British Exporter*, combining in itself the best features of the three. Its articles are always helpful, always worth reading, and thoroughly practical, being written by masters of the particular business to which they relate. The January number has a particularly useful article by Mr. John Williams, indicating how the letter-copying machine has completely revolutionised the production of correspondence. Its possibilities are only beginning to be realised. On a good class of duplicating machine 50,000 letters can be turned out in eight hours, the only expense being that of an operator to feed and regulate. Such machines, properly used, have saved hundreds of pounds to numberless firms.

TO CANADA AND UNITED STATES

The Best ROUTE is via

**CANADA'S
GRAND
TRUNK
RAILWAY**

**THROUGH TICKETS ISSUED.
CHOICE OF OCEAN LINES.**

Ask for NEW FREE ILLUSTRATED GUIDE
"ACROSS THE ATLANTIC," just issued.

European Traffic Offices:
LONDON: 17-19, Cockspur Street.
LIVERPOOL: 20, Water Street.
GLASGOW: 75, Union Street.

**ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER TO THE LEADING
FINANCIAL WEEKLY?**

... The ...

Financial Outlook

PROGRESSIVE METHODS ARE AN ESSENTIAL FEATURE
OF THIS PAPER.

- "The Financial Outlook" gives advance and exclusive information on all securities.
- "The Financial Outlook" gives expert and critical advice.
- "The Financial Outlook" advices are invariably correct.
- "The Financial Outlook" has Special Correspondents in all parts of the world.
- "The Financial Outlook" devotes one-third of its space to the Small Investor.
- "The Financial Outlook" foretold the Rubber Boom—it is first in the field always.

"THE FINANCIAL OUTLOOK" grants an Option
at Special Rates to all Annual Subscribers. You
choose your own stock and your own time.
Write for particulars.

Send post card for Specimen Copy to The Publisher, "FINANCIAL
OUTLOOK," BALFOUR HOUSE, FINSBURY PAVEMENT, E.C.

On sale at all Bookstalls, price One Penny.

Have you any money invested in Canada?

Of the thousands of men and women residing in the United Kingdom with money invested in Canada, only a very few indeed can spare the time to visit the great Dominion. But anyone who chooses may secure first-hand information about every province in Canada and follow the development of particular enterprises by regularly reading "CANADA," the leading illustrated journal dealing with all Canadian matters. Write to the publishers for a free specimen copy and subscription rates.

"CANADA"

**KINGSWAY HOUSE,
KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C.**

Telegrams: "Canada Newspaper, London."

Telephone: 10197 Central.

The Complete Financial Weekly.

ENTIRELY INDEPENDENT.

THE INVESTOR'S CHRONICLE

Every Week-End—TWO PENCE.

Annual Subscription, 10s.

EACH ISSUE CONTAINS—

- Special Signed Articles on the Financial Topics of the Moment.
- "A Stockbroker's Note Book."
- Full Review of Industrial, Rubber, and Mining Markets.
- Traffic Returns, Mining Results, Rubber Outputs.
- Notes on Produce Markets, Special Insurance Articles.
- Complete Indexed Digest of the World's Financial Press.

SPECIAL ENQUIRY FACILITIES TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Specimen Copy Post Free on post card application to —

The PUBLISHER, Tower Chambers, London Wall, E.C.

PROGRAMME OF THE AUSTRALIAN LABOUR PARTY.

MR. FRANK FOX, writing in the *Westminster Review* for January, thus summarises the policy of the Australian Labour Party, which may be useful to keep for reference :—

Educational.—Free and compulsory education, from the lowest school to the Universities.

Legislative.—Universal adult suffrage. Payment of members and of returning officers' expenses. Rigid forbiddance of electoral corruption. In the Legislature a very severe party discipline, which crushes the right of differing individual opinion on important points.

Industrial.—Compulsory judicial arbitration to settle disputes as to wages and hours; regulation of dangerous trades; prohibition of "sweating," and of the employment of women and children in dangerous trades; early closing of shops; extension of State industries, *i.e.*, State clothing factories for making Government uniforms, etc.

Social.—The preservation of racial purity in Australia, involving the absolute prohibition of coloured immigration, and the assumption of power to keep out undesirable white men. Old-age pensions for aged citizens.

Defence.—A forward policy of national and Imperial defence, involving a large expenditure on a navy; and the training of every able-bodied citizen to the use of arms. There is no "separatist" tendency in the military and naval preparations.

Tariff.—A high Protective tariff against foreign goods, with a Preference to favour British manufactures. The object of the tariff is, frankly, to preserve a high wage-rate and good labour conditions. The Labour Party is seeking now a change in the constitution, which will give them power to make the tariff dependent on the payment of fair wages. Then a manufacturer not paying fair wages will lose the Protection on the articles he makes.

The Land.—Stoppage of further alienation of Crown Lands. The compulsory breaking-up of big estates for closer settlement. The ultimate ideal is land nationalisation, without confiscation of existing rights.

That classification does not attempt to be scientific. But it is comprehensive, and represents fairly the platform of the Labour Party in Australia.

THE RAILWAY JUGGERNAUT.

THE January number of *T.P.'s Magazine* contains a notable article on "The Modern Juggernaut." Mr. Rowland Kenney dwells upon the unnecessary risks to which railway workers are exposed. He says that in 1909 there were 372 workers killed and 24,095 injured on the railways, whereas only one passenger was killed and 390 injured in train accidents. In 1910 the butcher's bill of the workers went up to 426. One railway servant in every sixty-two was injured in 1907, and one man in every thirteen engaged in shunting operations was killed or wounded. From 1899-1909 884 men were killed and 23,967 were injured in shunting operations. Mr. Kenney says most of these accidents could have been avoided if the use of automatic couplings had been made compulsory. After the passing of the Automatic Coupler Compulsory Act in America the proportion of coupling accidents was reduced from 45 per cent. to 5.25 per cent. The shunting pole, he thinks, is useless and worse than useless. Mr. Kenney concludes his article by demanding that the Government should take measures to prevent this continuance of murder that is going on unnoticed on our railways.

INDEPENDENT WORKS, IN CANADA.

THE moment has arrived, says J. Norton Griffiths, M.P., for British manufacturers to take practical steps towards establishing independent branches of their works in Canada, or of associating themselves with local concerns.

They should follow the United States practice of personally controlling and directing the same with their experience and their money, in order to share in the great prosperity that must inevitably take place from now onwards.

There is hardly a single branch of trade in this country which could not be fully established in Canada under experienced management, and to reap a full share of the business they would be wise at the outset to send out their own men and partly manufactured materials until such industries attain full development.

United States business men are doing this all the time, and the industries which have been started lately in Canada have proved a commercial success in every case.

It is undeniable that a personal visit to the country is most necessary. The fullest opportunities for investigation are available on every hand. Information and assistance are gladly given by the local boards of trade, bank managers, and other disinterested persons.

THE ART OF SAMPLES.

MR. HARRISON McJOHNSTON tells in *System* how salesmen carry samples, giving many examples of the unique methods by which goods are brought into the offices and stores of prospective customers and there displayed and demonstrated. He opens with a story which tells its own tale :—

"How does it work?"

"I'll be glad to explain all the details," the salesman answered, as he began to spread out numerous photographs on the buyer's desk—starting his endless selling talk at the same time.

"This illustrates the first motion. You see it is very simple—"

"What motion?" interrupted the buyer.

"Well, here—Oh, yes, here it is—this picture illustrates the machine all set up ready for action. When you release that lever right there—do you see it?—that throws in a little clutch just behind this arm here, and the result is a double motion that produces the result shown in this illustration—right here—something that requires three distinct motions in the old style machine. Well, this illustration shows the machine in that first motion."

And thus the stereopticon lecture wagged on for more than an hour. It all ended by the prospect's pleading "another engagement."

Just one week later the salesman for a rival company walked into this same buyer's office with a compact sample case containing a working model for a similar machine—higher priced, but not better.

This man, radiating confidence in every movement, quickly placed his machine on a near-by table, put it in motion—it was an attractive, substantial-looking little model—pointed out the advantages, answered a few questions, boldly named the price, and was on his way to the next buyer with a signed contract in his pocket—all within twenty minutes. He had saved the buyer's time, his own time, and besides *had made the sale*.

The Rival Time Keepers



According to the amount one wishes to invest, we especially recommend, for Gentlemen, "Riverside Maximus," "Vanguard," "Crescent Street," or "Riverside," and for Ladies, "Diamond," "Riverside Maximus," "Riverside," or "Lady Waltham," each movement having the name engraved thereon.

WALTHAM WATCH CO.
(Wholesale only to the Trade).
125, High Holborn, LONDON, W.C.

An interesting Booklet describing our Watches sent to the Public, Post Free, upon application.
For our convenience, please mention this magazine.

Waltham Watches



FELLOWSHIP

The Monthly Chronicle of
The Robert Browning Settlement.

A great battle against Social Evils is being waged by the Warden of the Robert Browning Settlement, Mr. F. H. STEAD, M.A., and his helpers in South London.

The Sinews of War are urgently needed. If you can do nothing else you can greatly help the work by becoming a regular subscriber to the monthly Journal FELLOWSHIP.

The Annual Subscription (2/6) should be sent to the Treasurer—
HENRY STEAD, Bank Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Insomnia

Many people spend half the night, not in sleeping, but in worrying over their affairs, and consequently arise feeling more tired than when they go to bed.

The cause of the trouble is often nothing more than Indigestion, which brings palpitation of the heart, a disordered nervous system, and mental unrest.

An excellent thing to counteract sleeplessness is a cup of Savory and Moore's Cocoa and Milk taken before retiring. It nourishes the body, soothes the nerves, and is so easily digested that it can be taken even by the most delicate, without the least fear of disagreeing. In all cases of Insomnia and Nervous Dyspepsia it is extremely beneficial. It is made in a moment, hot water only being required. Tins, 2s. 6d. and 1s. 6d. of all Chemists and Stores.

SAMPLE FOR 3d. POST FREE

A Trial Tin of the Cocoa and Milk will be sent, by return, post free, for 3d. Mention "The Review of Reviews," and address: Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, Dept. A, 143, New Bond Street, London.

Savory & Moore's COCOA & MILK

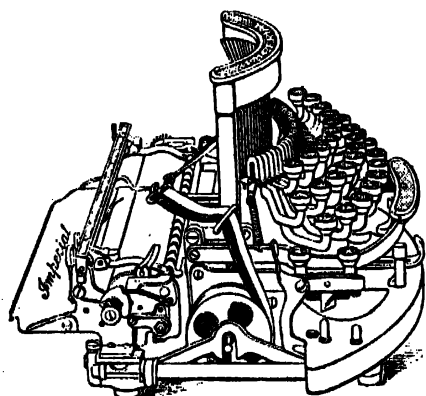
WIRELESS

Gives you more enjoyment than anything you have known yet. The most romantic of all sciences. It is not necessary to know the code. With our instruments you can catch messages from any of the commercial or private stations of which there are to-day over 100,000 in existence. We have been in this business since 1904 and have supplied more Amateurs than any other firm in existence. Send to-day for our wonderful 196-page Electrical Encyclopedia containing all about Wireless, valuable information on electricity, experiments, instructions, &c.

THE ELECTRO IMPORTING CO., 230, Fulton Street, New York City.
Largest House in America for Electrical Experimental Goods.

"Everything
for the
Experimenter."

WIRELESS



IMPERIAL.

The machine that has made the high-priced typewriter a fad.

ABRIDGED SPECIFICATIONS:—Visible 2-colour writing. Vibrating Ribbon. Hardened Steel Type. Roller-bearing Carriage. 3-space Line-feed instantly adjustable. Ribbon Release (cut stencils without removing ribbon). Back-spacer. Instantly Changeable Type and Keyboard. Writes in any Language. Writes in four styles of Type, all interchangeable. Writes 84 to 99 characters. Weight 14 pounds. Material, best British. Unsurpassed Durability and Speed, and the lowest price for a high-grade Typewriter.

Made at Leicester in the Largest Typewriter Factory in the Empire.
Catalogue A (post free) gives full particulars of Machine and its Record in Speed Competition.
THE IMPERIAL TYPEWRITER CO., Ltd., Leicester, England,
and H. MOYA, 117b, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.
(AGENTS ALL OVER THE WORLD).

The Organiser

FOR MEN OF
BUSINESS

JANUARY 1912

THERE ARE A
hundred things
you can do this
month to improve your
business, your position
and your general outlook



Why not begin now?

PRICE - TWOPENCE

zine, has been published at the shape and size of an ordinary sixpenny magazine. Last month, however, the editor decided to make a radical change and begin its eleventh volume by bringing out the *Organiser* as a pocket magazine—the exact size is shown by the block that is inset on this page. He made the change with some degree of fear and trembling, and was delighted to find that his twopenny pocket magazine achieved an immediate success. In his address “To Our Friends the Readers” the editor says:—

We considered that the orthodox size and shape would be the best. Now we know better. We do not want to have to fill a magazine of this size each month, and you do not want to read it. There is just so much that we can usefully tell you and which you will be interested in. To do more is a waste effort.

Therefore, instead of publishing a magazine which contains a good deal of matter that the buyer has no time to read, he has produced this condensed pocket magazine with the idea of publishing nothing in it that the reader can afford to skip.

The editor came round to my office and talked over his new venture. He said there were two other pocket magazines of the kind in America, but this was the first in England. He had modelled it to some extent upon the *Philistine*, which was published by Elbert Hubbard in New York, and he was very glad to find that his venture had been recognised as a new departure in the right direction. The editor says that as he had now much smaller space to fill he would be able to concentrate upon filling that space with the most useful, vital, and interesting information. At present his circulation is chiefly among men of business who wish to keep themselves posted as to the best and most approved methods of achieving success. He hoped, however, that the new twopenny pocket *Organiser* would reach a much larger class, including younger clerks, salesmen, and

THE LATEST THING IN MAGAZINES.

NEARLY twenty years ago I published an article in the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* maintaining that the daily paper was getting unwieldy and difficult to read, and that the time had come for the production of a daily the same shape and size as the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, which could be read comfortably in the train, and which would eliminate everything that was not readable. I afterwards produced a sample copy of the daily paper as a supplement to the Christmas number of “Two and Two Make Four.”

The ideal was never realised; I was reminded of it, however, this month by coming upon a copy of the new edition of the *Organiser*, to which I am glad to call attention, as the latest thing in magazines. For some time past the *Organiser*, a British business maga-

PURE DRINKING WATER

is a necessity in every house.

A "Berkefeld" Filter

at a small cost will give you pure and germ-free water. Think of your children's health.

Write for Catalogue "N" to

**THE BERKEFELD
FILTER CO., Ltd.**

121, OXFORD STREET,
LONDON, W.



Well, well, well, what are things coming to?

The Wonderful RED SEAL 5/- PARCEL OF MUSIC VOCAL & INSTRUMENTAL.

DON'T HESITATE
Send at once.

DON'T DELAY.
Send at once.

We guarantee to send you, Carriage Paid to any address in the United Kingdom, a Red Seal Parcel of Sheet Music, Vocal and Instrumental, published at £5 5s. od., for 5s. (for delivery abroad 6d. extra).

PONTING & COMPANY,
Commercial Stationers,
CORPORATION STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

DON'T HESITATE! DON'T DELAY!

Send for **RED SEAL PARCEL.** You won't regret.



For All Climes and all times

"Skippers" can be enjoyed with equal relish at breakfast, at lunch, at tea, and supper too. For these delicious, tempting little fish have a palatability to remember. You feel you could finish them all, though there are about twenty in a tin. Buy a tin to-day.

SKIPPER SARDINES

Skipper Sardines are guaranteed to have been caught in season only, and to be packed in the purest Olive Oil or Tomato.

Of Grocers and Stores in England and Abroad.

DISCOVERY BOOK.

By Observers and Experimenters.

Contains Hundreds of Practical Hints from the experience of numerous Housekeepers and Homeworkers all over the world. No Housekeeper should miss this. Every Hint has been specially tested.

CLEAR TYPE, EXCELLENT PAPER.

LIVERPOOL POST: "A valuable little book... crammed full of practical hints regarding the Home. The discoveries have been made by men and women all over the world, and are labour-saving devices and what not served up in small paragraphs for the benefit of the homemaker. The book will be found to save its small cost many times over."

Price **SIXPENCE net.** Post free 7d.

STEAD'S PUBLISHING HOUSE, Bank Buildings, Kingway, London, W.O.

CHAMBRES CONFORTABLES

AVEC OU SANS PEAISON.

INSTALLATION MODERN--ÉLECTRICITÉ.

MME. NOIROT,

21, BOULEVARD BONNE-NOUVELLE, PARIS.

After a strenuous day there is no stronger or surer way to get "fit" than to take a

"They well deserve to have
That know the strong'st and surest way to get."
—KING RICHARD II.

Mustard Bath

S.H.B. 7092.

A hot bath to which is added a couple of table-spoonfuls or so of COLMAN'S MUSTARD.

shopmen. In the January Notes of last month's magazine he tells the reader that there are a hundred things he can do to improve his business, position, and general outlook. Although the editor disclaims any pretence of being a journalist there are very few men who write as vigorously, as tersely, and with as much good sense.

There is an article on "How Employees May Succeed," which ought to be read by every young man who is entering business in this country. It is full of good sense. Nearly every position worth having, the editor tells us, was made by a man to fit himself. "Ready-to-wear" jobs are for stock-size people. Every man can make a job to fit his ability. By scheming and planning to find better ways to do the old work, that is how success is won.

I asked the editor if he had seen Mr. Stanley Lee's "Inspired Millionaires." He said he was reading it and meant to call the attention of his readers to that admirable book.

I was much impressed with the good sense and practical business value of the *Organiser*. I have obtained copies of the new number and have presented them to every member of my staff, with a recommendation to read it from beginning to end. I strongly recommend all employers to follow my example: they will find it an excellent investment.

One word more as to the advertisements in the magazine. I consider them almost as interesting as the letterpress.

LOST PROPERTY.

THE absent-mindedness of the public is nowhere more strikingly shown than at the periodical sales of lost property by the railways. A writer in the *Railway Magazine* says:—

At a recent sale of unclaimed property left by travellers on the Caledonian Railway showed that umbrellas, as usual, held pride of place in regard to numbers. Running them close were books, pipes, walking sticks and gloves. Parcels of clothes were commonplace, and there were numerous pairs of boots, the presence of these apparently pointing to the growing tendency of passengers to change apparel *en route*. One absent-minded and frequent traveller has his name and address attached to his umbrella and gloves, and these are sent by the lost property staff to his place of business on an average twice a week. Perhaps the most singular item at the sale was a 15 cwt. consignment of Chinese food. It had been left by two sailors, but not being claimed, was sold. Some of the stuff consisted of dried fish and fowl, and as these might have been injurious to the public health, the municipal sanitary authorities were consulted, and they advised the destruction of the articles. During the year the staff had one grim experience. A large case came into their charge, and as no trace of its owner could be obtained, it was opened. A skeleton was found inside. Inquiries were set afoot, and it was discovered that the remains were intended for a well-known medical man, for the purpose of anatomical instruction to a class of students. False teeth are frequently found in railway carriages. Indeed, it is said that on one of the last trains of the Caledonian suburban services a passenger holds the record for losing his teeth, having dropped them four times and having on each occasion had them returned to him safe and sound.

THE INFLUENCE OF THE TELEPHONE.

JOHN GARRETT LEIGH writes on State telephones in the *Economic Review* for January. He says:—

In social life the cords which bind us together have found the telephone wire to be one of the most precious. Here, however, we are only at the beginning. The suburbs of American cities and the towns of Switzerland are much closer knit than are English suburbs or English towns. American children confer over their home lessons, and the busy Swiss housewife exchanges crochet patterns by telephone. Bit by bit we are growing in England towards a more closely welded social life. The penny post is a factor. The telegraph is a factor. But the telephone seems to be the dominating influence. Not long ago the suburban shopkeeper took rather lightly the orders which he received by telephone. The lady had not come to inspect the meat or to taste the cheese, and consequently she was supplied with that which she would never have accepted had she come in person to do her shopping. To-day, the suburban shopkeeper has learned that if he is to hold his telephone clients he must be especially scrupulous to serve them well. It is less troublesome to him to receive the orders by telephone, and it is worth his while to cater specially. So here, again, we see an economic influence which is of more value than appears at first sight. It is of no little value that the slavery of shopping should be relieved; it is of no little ethical value that a tradesman can only do his best business if he learns to do it with scrupulous honesty.

FAKED ANTIQUITIES.

"PITFALLS FOR COLLECTORS" is the title Mrs. Andrew Lang gives to an entertaining review in *Cornhill* of M. Paul Eudel's "Tricks and Tricksters." Stories are told of a famous Egyptologist having had palmed upon him a newly made sarcophagus and a mummy proved by the X-rays to be a wicker-work dummy! Biardot offered his collection for two million francs. His widow sold it for forty thousand francs. It was found that most of the models might roughly be dated from 1850! A pane on which Henri IV. wrote a prayer with his diamond has been frequently stolen and sold and replaced, the owner of the château receiving two-thirds and the guide one-third of the plunder. Here is first-hand evidence of what is a matter of common gossip in many countries:—

M. Eudel himself was one summer taking the waters among the Vosges mountains, and engaged rooms in an excellent hotel, largely frequented by tourists. In the dining-room was a splendid bronze clock which, he says, "completely took you in at a little distance. With a slight effort you might have imagined it the work of a bastard of Caffieri. To the English visitors it represented all that was finest in art. There was invariably present some ancient esquire to inquire of the landlord whether the clock was for sale. As invariably the landlord flew into a rage—'What? a family relic? A clock given by the Queen to her head cook, and cherished by his descendants for over a century? Really, foreigners thought money would buy anything.' But the next morning, just as the omnibus was coming to the door, the landlord's wife appeared, and drew the gentleman of the party aside. The clock was hers, she said, and her husband had nothing to do with it; and as she had been married under the Married Woman's Property Act (*séparation de biens*), she was able and willing to sell the clock at a reasonable figure. The 'reasonable figure' was 2,000 francs, and nine times out of ten the Englishman paid it. Twice," concludes M. Eudel, "during the twenty-one days that my baths lasted did I witness the sale of the Caffieri clock given by the Queen to her cook. And twice did another example of the Master glide into its place, unsuspected by any one."

"WAKING UP!"

SIGNS are not entirely absent that we, as a nation, are much less somnolent than hitherto in the urgent and vital matter of the acquisition of foreign languages as an essential to the maintenance of our national prestige. High among those who have most materially contributed towards this desirable awakening stands the name of Mr. Berlitz, who has just been promoted by the French Government an Officer of the Legion d'Honneur. At the annual meeting of the Modern Languages Association in Birmingham the fact of the awakening was very evident, and Mr. J. L. Paton, the president, struck a hopeful note in saying that "The modern language teacher was the indispensable instrument of progress. New hopes began to animate them as they were beginning to see that internationalism was to be the note of the future, just as nationalism had been the note of the past hundred years. The signs of the times were written large. What was to be was secure, only to bring it to birth it needed the modern language teacher." At the same conference Professor Wichmann said: "As a result of modern language studies there existed in Germany a widely spread knowledge of the conditions prevailing in other countries, a sincere goodwill towards foreign nations, and a strong desire to live in peace with them. . . . The German schoolmaster had last summer saved the peace of Europe."

PRESS GUIDES.

Few branches of human activity are so comprehensively catalogued as "The Press." There is no lack of good directories of the British and foreign Press, and among those which we have received this year the following are worthy of special mention: "The Advertisers' A B C," which is issued by Messrs. T. B. Browne, Ltd., is one of the best known English Press guides. It is published at 10s. 6d., and contains a thousand pages closely packed with information of value to the advertiser, the journalist, and the general public alike. It is well indexed, and is an invaluable source of reference.

To those desiring a smaller and less comprehensive Press directory "Willing's Press Guide" (1s.) is to be recommended. It is handy in size and contains 450 pages of the condensed essence of the most useful data. The present is the thirty-ninth annual issue, and in every way offers astonishing value.

Those who are specially interested in the Continental Press can find a mass of data in the invaluable work which is issued by the famous firm of Rudolf Mosse of Berlin, the "Zeitungs Katalog." The 1912 edition is a splendid example of artistic book production as well as one of the most famous international works of reference. The present is the forty-fifth annual edition of this work, the arrangement and indexing of which are excellent in every way, the only thing which cannot be found being the price at which it is published.

Another excellent Press guide reaches us from Geneva, sent by the well-known international advertising agency, Messrs. Haasenstein and Vogler, entitled the "Catalogue Agenda" of the Press, which supplies a mass of useful information relative to the leading publications of the world.

The "Waltham" Watch.

As children we were wont to regard a watch with wonderment. It usually awoke in us an intense desire "to see the works." As we grew older it ceased to be a curio, but became our master. Yet to an adult the interior of a well made watch is even more interesting than to a child. This is particularly the case with the "Waltham" watch, and those who are really interested in the present phase of the art or science of watchmaking cannot do better than secure a copy of a most interesting and artistic descriptive catalogue from the Waltham Watch Company of Waltham, U.S.A. It can also be obtained from the Waltham Watch Company, 125, High Holborn, London, W.C.

"The Order of the Garter."

It is undoubtedly the little things that count, and it is also undoubtedly the correct co-ordination of all the little things which constitutes "comfort." One of these little things is the purely masculine question of "socks." Unlike the stocking, the sock has hitherto been more or less unamenable to the discipline of the garter. The Paris Garter now offers the simplest and most effective remedy. It is not an expedient, it is a solution. The fact that no metal part can come into contact with the flesh ensures the comfort of the wearer, and entirely prevents the possibility of the slightest injury to the bones, muscles, or circulation. The price (1s. to 2s. 6d. per pair) prevents their inclusion under the head of extravagance.

Care of Correspondence.

MOST of us who have to deal with correspondence are faced with various difficulties either in maintaining the sequence of date or other arrangement which may be adopted. The insertion of a single letter is often quite a laborious and lengthy task. Hence the welcome which greets the new "Flexible" file now made by the Shannon Company. This "Flexible" file contains all the merits of other files with the additional advantages that it folds flat into book form, although it is an arch file, and by an extremely simple arrangement intermediate papers can be inserted and removed without disturbing the sequence of the remaining papers. Access is also possible to every individual paper, without removing it from the file. These "Flexible" files are to be obtained from the Shannon Company, of Ropemaker Street, London, E.C., by whom particulars will be sent to any applicant on receipt of an enquiry.

Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, ETC.

- The Oracles in the New Testament.** E. C. Selwyn (Hodder) net 10/6
Through Evolution to the Living God. Rev. J. R. Cohn (Parker) net 3/6
The Beginnings of Quakerism. W. C. Braithwaite (Macmillan) net 12/0
Cardinal Newman. Wilfrid Ward. 2 vols. (Longman) net 36/0
James Hutchison Stirling. Amelia Hutchison Stirling. (Unwin) 10/6
Constructive Philosophy. J. C. Wordsworth. (Century Press) 3/0
Individuality and Value. B. Losanquet. (Macmillan) net 10/0
Logic. B. Losanquet. 2 vols. (Frowde) net 21/0
A New Logic. C. Mercier. (Heinemann) net 10/0
The New Treatment of the Mind. R. D. Grange (Bennett) net 3/0

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL.

- The Groundwork of British History.** G. T. Warner and C. H. K. Marten. (Blackie) 6/0
The Counties of England. P. H. Ditchfield and others. 2 vols. (Allen) net 21/0
Memorials of Old Worcestershire. Edited by F. B. Andrews (Allen) net 15/0
The Sussex Coast. I. C. Hannah (Unwin) net 6/0
Columbus. F. Young (Richards) net 7/6
My Larger Education. Booker T. Washington. (Hodder) 6/0
J. Pierpont Morgan. C. Hovey. (Heinemann) net 7/6
A Queen's Knight (Count Axel de Persen). Mildred Carnegie (Mills and Boon) net 7/6
Recollections. Mrs. Burton Harrison. (Smith, Elder) net 16/0
My Lady Castlemaine (Barbara Villiers). P. W. Sergeant. (Hutchinson) net 16/0
Cesare Borgia. R. Sabatini. (Stanley Paul) net 16/0
The Love Affairs of the Vatican. Dr. A. S. Rappoport. (Stanley Paul) net 16/0
The Turco-Italian War. Sir Thomas Barclay. (Constable) net 5/0
The Relations of the United States and Spain. F. E. Chadwick. 3 vols. (Chapman) net 31/6
Algeria. C. Thomas-Stanford. (Lane) net 5/0
Alone in West Africa. Mary Gaunt (Laurie) net 15/0
Trekking the Great Thirst (Kalahari Desert). A. W. Hodson. (Unwin) net 12/6
Among the Eskimos of Labrador. Dr. S. K. Hutton (Seely, Service) net 16/0
The American People. A. Maurice Low. Vol. II. (Unwin) net 8/6
Village Life in America, 1852-1872. Caroline C. Richards. (Unwin) net 4/6
Wanderings in Mexico. W. Gillpatrick. (Nash) net 7/6
Adventures among South Sea Cannibals. D. Rannie (Seely, Service) net 16/0
In Foreign Lands. J. N. Fraser (Ouseley) net 7/6
Sea Fisheries. M. Herubel (Unwin) net 16/6
The Coming of Petroleum. (Curtis, Gardner) 2/6
The Legal Position of Trade Unions. H. H. Schloesser and W. S. Clark. (King) net 10/6
Heredity and Society. W. C. D. and Catherine D. Wherham (Longman) net 6/0
Mere Man. Margaret Dalham (Century Press) net 2/6
Problems of Boy Life. Edited by J. H. Whitehouse. (King) 10/6
The Modern Parisienne. Octave Uzanne. (Heinemann) net 6/0
The Individualisation of Punishment. R. Saleilles. (Heinemann) net 16/0
The Modern Prison Curriculum. R. F. Quinton. (Macmillan) net 5/0

SCIENCE, NATURAL HISTORY.

- The British Museum.** H. C. Shelley (Pitman) net 12/6
The Story of Evolution. J. McCabe. (Hutchinson) net 7/6
We and Our Children. Woods Hutchinson. (Cassell) net 6/0
The Return to Nature. A. Just. (Routledge) 7/6
The Great Star Map. H. H. Turner (Murray) net 2/6
Wonders of Plant Life. S. L. Bastin. (Cassell) net 3/6
Fingerposts to Animal Life. R. B. Popham. (Ouseley) net 5/0
Life in the Open (Sport in S. California). C. F. Holder. (Putnam) net 7/6
Jungle Folk. Douglas Dewar (Lane) net 10/6
The Tailed Head-Hunters of Nigeria. (Seely, Service) net 16/0

POEMS, DRAMAS.

- The Saviour of the World.** (Poem.) Charlotte M. Mason Vol. V. (Kegan Paul) net 2/6
Sonnets. "Lucilla." (Mathews) net 2/6
Wind Flowers. (Poems.) W. F. Stead (Stock) net 2/6
Verses, Ancient and Modern. H. Macnaghten. (Allen) net 3/0
Poems. L. H. Talbot (Sunrise Pub. Co.) net 3/6
Poems. H. Church. (Walter Scott) net 3/6

- Poems.** J. E. Flecker (Dent) net 1/6
Poems. W. Moore (Kegan Paul) net 2/6
Cowboy Songs, etc. Collected by J. A. Lomax. (Unwin) net 3/6
The Grey Stocking, etc. (Dramas) M. Baring. (Constable) net 4/6
Tasso and Eleonora. (Drama.) Gertrude Leigh. (Chapman) net 5/0
The Waters of Bitterness and The Clodhopper. (Dramas.) S. M. Fox. (Unwin) net 2/6

MUSIC.

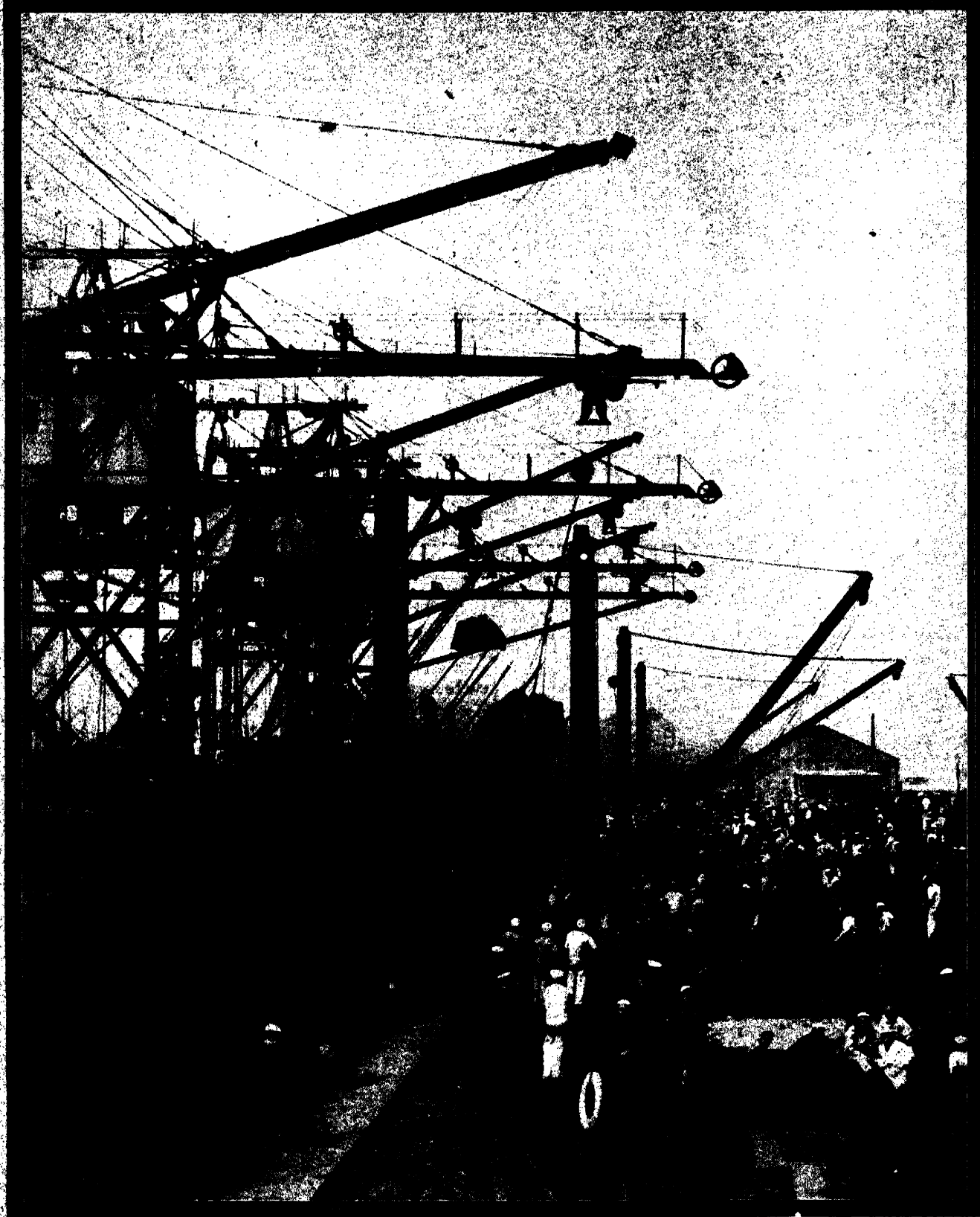
- Franz Liszt.** James Huneker. (Chapman) net 7/6
The Making of Sound in the Organ and in the Orchestra. Hermann Smith. (Reeves) 6/0
The Art of Listening to Good Music. E. Dickenson (Reeves) 6/0

NOVELS.

- Alexander, Miriam. **The House of Lisronan** (Melrose) 6/0
Balfour, Ethel. **In Time's Storerooms** (Ouseley) 6/0
Barclay, Mrs. F. L. **The Following of the Star** (Putnam) 4/6
Barclay, M. and A. **The Activities of Lavie Jutt.** (Stanley Paul) 6/0
Bazin, R. **Children of Alsace** (Stanley Paul) 6/0
Bertram, Paul. **The Shadow of Power** (Lane) 6/0
Bodkin, M. McD. **Young Beck** (Unwin) 6/0
Bower, H. M. **The Temple of Demos** (Ouseley) 6/0
Bronson, Howard G. **An Enemy to Society** (Laurie) 6/0
Cobb, Thomas. **Enter Bridget** (Mills and Boon) 6/0
Cobb, Thomas. **A Giver in Secret** (Laurie) net 2/0
Cook, W. V. **Anton of the Alps** (Methuen) 6/0
Crespigny, Mrs. Philip Champion de. **The Mark** (Mills and Boon) 6/0
Dell, E. M. **The Way of an Eagle** (Unwin) 6/0
Donovan, Dick. **The Turning Wheel** (White) 6/0
Douglas, Theo. **White Webs** (Secker) 6/0
Fitzgerald, E. **And the Stars Fought** (Greening) 6/0
Ford, Sewell. **Torchy** (Laurie) 6/0
Francis, M. E. **Honesty** (Hodder) 6/0
Fraser, Mrs. Alice. **The Minister's Marriage** (Ouseley) 6/0
Fraser, Mrs. Hugh, and J. T. Stahlmann. **The Satanist** (Hutchinson) 6/0
Gale, Zona. **Mother to Men** (Macmillan) 6/0
Gerard, Dorothea. **A Glorious Lie** (Long) 6/0
Gilchrist, R. Murray. **The Secret Tontine** (Long) 6/0
Gilkes, A. H. **Kallistratus** (Frowde) net 3/6
Gilman, Mrs. C. P. **What Diantha Did** (Unwin) net 4/6
Haggard, Lieut.-Col. A. C. P. **Two Worlds** (Stanley Paul) 6/0
Haggard, H. Rider. **Marie** (Cassell) 6/0
Halifax, R. A. **Whistling Woman** (Constable) 6/0
Harden, Elizabeth. **The Spindle** (Long) 6/0
Harker, L. Allen. **Mr. Wycherley's Wards** (Murray) 6/0
Hay, W. **Captain Quadrang** (Unwin) 6/0
Herbertson, Agnes G. **The Ship that Came Home in the Dark** (Methuen) 6/0
Holdsworth, Annie E. **Dame Verona of the Angels** (Methuen) 6/0
Hope, Margaret. **Christina Holbrook** (Methuen) 6/0
Hume, Fergus. **Across the Footlights** (White) 6/0
Ironside, John. **Forged in Strong Fires** (Methuen) 6/0
Kenney, I. M. S. **At the Court of Il Moro** (Long) 6/0
Kelston, Beatrice. **A Three-Cornered Duel** (Long) 6/0
Kinross, C. A. **A Change of Sex** (Long) 6/0
Leeds, Mrs. Lewis. **Chateau Bluebeard** (Drane) 6/0
Le Queux, W. **The Mystery of Nine** (Nash) 6/0
Little, Maude. **The Children's Bread** (Chatto) 6/0
McDonnell, M. **Young Beck** (Unwin) 6/0
Mackenzie, Compton. **Carnival** (Secker) 6/0
Mann, Mary E. **Man and Dreams** (Mills and Boon) 6/0
Marshall, A. **The Mystery of Redmash Farm** (Stanley Paul) 6/0
Martin, Mrs. C. **The Guerdon of Faith** (Long) 6/0
Maxwell, H. **Mrs. Trevor Tressingham** (Digby, Long) 6/0
Meade, L. T. **Corporal Violet** (Hodder) 6/0
Moberly, L. G. **Christina** (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Niven, Frederick. **Dead-Men's Bells** (Secker) 6/0
Oppenheim, E. P. **Havoc** (Hodder) 6/0
Pain, Barry. **Stories on Grey** (Laurie) 6/0
Peacock, Major F. M. **When the War is over** (Longman) 6/0
Prague, Joseph. **A Woman of Impulse** (Nash) 6/0
Ramsey, Olivia. **Two Men and a Governess** (Long) 6/0
Rawlence, G. **A Comedy of Honour** (Greening) 6/0
Ritchie, Mrs. D. G. **The Human Cry** (Methuen) 6/0
Sandys, O. **Chicane** (Long) 6/0
Seawell, M. E. **The Jugglers** (Macmillan) 3/6
Shuster, Rose. **The Triple Crown** (Chapman) 6/0
Smith, Ellen A. **The Last Stronghold** (Long) 6/0
Smith, F. Hopkinson. **Kennedy Square** (Laurie) 6/0
Stacpoole, H. de Vere. **The Order of Release** (Hutchinson) 6/0
Stevens, E. S. **The Lure** (Mills and Boon) 6/0
Terry, J. E. H. **A Fool to Fame** (Long) 6/0
Thorne, Guy. **The Drunkard** (Greening) 6/0
Tolstoy, Count. **Father Sergius, etc.** (Nelson) net 2/0
Tolstoy, Count L. **Hadji Murad** (Nelson) net 2/0
Trelawney, G. **In a Cottage Hospital** (Laurie) net 2/0
Tynan, Katharine. **Princess Katharine** (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Vahey, H. L. **Camilla Forgetting Herself** (Stanley Paul) 6/0
White, F. M. **The Mystery of the Ravenspurs** (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Wynne, May. **The Red Fleur-de-Lys** (Stanley Paul) 6/0
Yerke, Curtis. **Dangerous Dorothy** (Long) 6/0

CALENDAR

MARCH, 1912.							APRIL, 1912.						
Sun.		3	10	17	24	31	Sun.	—	7	14	21	28	—
Mon.	—	4	11	18	25	—	Mon.	1	8	15	22	29	—
Tu.		5	12	19	26	—	Tu.	2	9	16	23	30	—
Wed.		6	13	20	27	—	Wed.	3	10	17	24	—	—
Thur.	—	7	14	21	28	—	Thur.	4	11	18	25	—	—
Fri.	1	8	15	22	29	—	Fri.	5	12	19	26	—	—
Sat.	2	9	16	23	30	—	Sat.	6	13	20	27	—	—



Photograph by

[Cribb, Portsmouth.]

THE NAVY PREPARING FOR A COAL WAR.

A scene of activity alongside the floating coal depôt at Portsmouth Dockyard, the largest in the world.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, March 1st, 1912.

The Colliers' Strike.

All political questions are overshadowed at this moment by the colliers' strike. That a million miners should simultaneously lay down their tools and take holiday for an indefinite period in order to induce their employers to concede not merely the principle of the minimum wage, but the precise minimum which the men have fixed themselves, is a significant symptom of the progress that has been made of late years towards the realisation of Mazzini's ideal of association. It is the latest illustration of the tendency of mankind to organise itself according to its interests rather than according to geography. The new units of organisation ignore frontiers. The miners of France and Germany are reported to have declared their intention to join the British miners if the strike continued. The aeroplane will probably expedite the process of reorganisation. The relative importance of the territorial State shrinks every day in comparison with the ever-increasing interests of that vast ganglion of international interests which constitute the community. Mankind is but dimly conscious of the transformation which is going on silently in our midst. It will probably be by the outbreak of an international war between two jarring international interests that the absurdity of the old frontiers will be made manifest. An international coal strike might advertise to the world the anachronism of the old war system of Europe.

The Dethronement of King Coal.

It is significant that the great strike of colliers should have coincided with the arrival of the first large oil-driven steamer in British waters. The *Selandia*—a 5,000-ton steamer of the East Asiatic Company—is a ship of destiny, perhaps in more ways than one a ship of doom. The Trojan horse did not carry in its bowels more fatal freight than the *Selandia* brought in her bunkers. For she heralds (1) the dethronement of King Coal, the monarch upon whose throne rests British commercial and industrial prosperity; (2) the scrapping of the Dreadnoughts; and (3) the destruction of one of the greatest of our assets as rulers of the sea. Lord Fisher told me two years ago that in five years the whole of our mercantile marine would have to be rebuilt owing to the coming of the motor-steamer. What he said as to its effect on the Navy I will not repeat. But in the *Selandia* we have the first-fruits of the coming revolution. She was built in Copenhagen for the Far Eastern trade. Her speed is only twelve knots, and she only carries two eight-cylinder Diesel engines. But she is the pioneer of swift monsters which will rival the *Lion* in speed, and exceed it in endurance and in power. The *Selandia* can fill her bunkers with 900 tons of oil in a very few minutes, and then she is provided with motive power to drive her 20,000 miles without needing to replenish her store. If oil costs, let us say, 37s. 6d. per ton, this means that twenty penns' worth of oil will drive a 5,000-ton steamer across a mile of salt



Daily Chronicle.
The Atlas of the Industrial World.

water. Oil occupies only one-fourth of the bunkers needed for coal. No boilers are needed; three-fourths of the engine-room staff can be dispensed with; stokers will become extinct. The Diesel oil motor-engine will compel the conversion or rebuilding of all our steamers, and they will not burn coal.

**Its Industrial
and
Imperial Significance.**

It is a rather melancholy reflection that the moment when the collier has achieved a triumph without precedent, the industry by which he makes his living should have received definite notice of its coming doom. The concession of the minimum wage will hasten rather than retard the dethronement of coal. As it will tend to the elimination of the older, weaker and less competent miners, so it will tend to the closing down of mines which, in face of the competition of oil, can no longer be worked at a profit. It is as melancholy for Great Britain as it is for the colliers. For our long industrial supremacy has been based upon our possession of the best and cheapest coal in the world. America has long since displaced us, but we hold our own against all other nations. In oil, however, we are nowhere in the race. The United States and Russia possess inexhaustible stores of the

new motive force of civilisation. We have only a limited supply in Scotland, and none, or next to none, in England, Ireland and Wales. Probably nothing would do so much to revive Ireland's prosperity as the striking of paying oil in the wilds of Connemara. From the point of view of Imperial defence the change from coal to oil hits Britain hard. We have hitherto been supreme on all the seven seas because we alone had coaling stations all round the world. Coaling stations may now be scrapped as useless. Ships can carry enough oil to take them round the world without calling anywhere *en route*. If they should run short, they can fill up from any tank steamer they meet in calm or in storm. Thus oil wipes out one of our great advantages. And what is worse, it will compel us to rebuild our navy. All our costly Dreadnoughts, which cost two millions each, will be scrapped before they have fired a shot. For it would be impossible to reconstruct them.

**Its Bearing
on the
Naval Competition.**

It is the certainty that the Diesel engine will put the Dreadnoughts and the super-Dreadnoughts out of action that partially reconciles me to the weakening of our shipbuilding programme, for which various Liberal papers have been working with a zeal worthy of a better cause. Instead of maintaining without discussion or questioning the standard of two keels to one, they are eager to prove that we should be quite safe if the standard were reduced to three keels to two—signs of weakness noted with grim satisfaction in Germany, where the two keels to three standard is already being talked of as the normal relation between the two navies. This might be fatal—it is dangerous, in any case. But the certainty that all the capital ships upon which we are lavishing our millions will be out of date so soon renders it less mischievous than would otherwise be the case. At present the Germans are ahead of us in the application of the motor-engine to ships of war. But we have great faith in our genius for naval construction, and in all probability some novel leviathan is being devised in British shipyards which will utilise the motor to such an extent as to effect as great a revolution as was wrought by the Dreadnought, which practically held up the battleship building of the world for eighteen months. It is unsafe to play tricks with the standard of two keels to one, but it will be some consolation, if Mr. Winston Churchill should monkey with that standard for steam-driven Dreadnoughts, that he will be all the more bound to lay it down as an axiom when he comes to build his new motor battleships.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Mean Profits.

COAL MERCHANT (to miner): "Look here, my friend, I'm against strikes, I am; but the more threats of 'em you can give me, the better it suits my book."



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Turned Turtle.

THE WAR MINISTER: "A little more of this and Haldane's occupation's gone!"

Is an Anglo-German Arrangement Possible?

If we keep our Navy up to the two keels to one standard we can make any arrangement we like with Germany. If we let it fall to three to two we must be very careful in any bargain we may make with her. At the express instance of the Kaiser Mr. Haldane went to Berlin last month for what the Americans would describe as a bit of heart-to-heart talk with the rulers of the German Empire as to the possibility of an Anglo-German understanding. When Lord Haldane got to Berlin he found the atmosphere genial, and the discussions which he held with the Kaiser, the Chancellor, and the Foreign Minister gave him good hope that some advance might be made towards the removal of the misunderstandings which have endangered the peace of Europe of late years. The question of armaments was not touched upon. Armaments are like fur coats—the colder the weather the thicker the coat. What Lord Haldane sought to do was to change the somewhat glacial temperature that has prevailed in Berlin and in London. If he succeeded in his mission armaments would diminish auto-

matically, as a man casts his overcoat when the summer comes. One swallow does not make a summer, and Lord Haldane's mission could not establish between England and Germany the same cordiality that prevails between France and England. But considering it is only twelve years since we were arming in hot haste for instant war with France over Fashoda, it is not absolutely impossible that between England and Germany there may arise kindlier feelings than those which have prevailed of late.

The "Luxury" Speech of Mr. Churchill.

It was rather unfortunate just at the very moment when Lord Haldane was endeavouring to smooth things at Berlin that Mr. Winston Churchill should have used an unfortunate expression at Glasgow which irritated Germans considerably. After saying, and saying well, many excellent things as to the vital importance to us of a navy, he unfortunately launched the phrase that a fleet for Germany was a luxury, whereas for England it was a necessity. The Teutons, who believe that their fleet is their sole safeguard against the piratical attacks



Lord Haldane in Berlin.

The British War Minister, who went on a mission of peace to Germany, is the figure on the right; the other is his brother.

of John Bull on their commerce and on their coasts, were up in arms at once. Fortunately, the Kaiser appears to have realised the absurdity of making such fuss about a maladroit phrase, and the matter dropped. What Mr. Winston Churchill meant to say, and what, if he had said it, would have given no offence to mortal man, was that Germany and Britain resembled each other in that each of them had a branch of Imperial defence which was vital, and another which, although important, was not essential. For instance, the British Army is a luxury, whereas our Navy is a necessity. With Germany the case is reversed. With her it is the Navy which is the luxury, whereas her Army is the necessity. Of course, neither Germany nor Great Britain could dispense with their respective luxuries, but if Mr. Churchill had bracketed them no offence could have been taken.

**On the Brink
of Hell.**

Great Britain stands to-day (March 1st) on the very edge of Hell. One million coal-miners, representing the whole body of workmen engaged in coal-mining, have struck work:—Yorks and N. Midlands, 235,000; South Wales, 220,000; Scotland, 130,000; Northumberland, 120,000; Durham, 110,000; Midlands and South, 105,000; North Wales, 70,000; N. and E. Lancs., 45,000. If they refuse to go back to work until their demands are conceded, and if those demands are not conceded, the country will be plunged into civil war. Not civil war of the ordinary kind, in which two armed forces appeal to the arbitrament of arms as to which shall rule, but civil war of a far more terrible kind—civil war in which the sole arbiter will be starvation—starvation endured not by the combatants alone or even in chief, but the starvation of a nation. Starvation is a far more cruel arbiter than War. War has its laws; starvation knows no law. War confines the combat as far as possible to the armed forces of disciplined combatants. Starvation wreaks its worst tortures upon non-combatants, upon women, and most of all on infants. There is a certain chivalry in war. There are many noble qualities evoked on the battlefield. In the arena in which Famine sits as judge there are no such compensating advantages, for if man be deprived of food for a certain number of days he is converted first into a savage, then into a wild beast. And it is now being realised for the first time that in our highly complex hand-to-mouth civilisation, in this modern society of ours, which is as delicate as the works of a watch, it is in the power of a single deter-

mined trade union to convert a whole nation of civilised men into an anarchic multitude of wild beasts ravening for prey.

**Our Hand-to-Mouth
Civilisation.**

Since the world began there has never been a nation of forty millions that lived so absolutely from hand to mouth as the British nation. Down to the middle of last century the country was to a large extent self-supporting. The nation also was organised, so to speak, in water-tight compartments. Railways were still in their infancy. Each district was compelled to rely more or less on its own resources. A hundred years ago each household laid in stores of food to supply its needs till the grass grew again in the fields. To-day all this is changed. The country cannot feed itself. Two-thirds of its food come from oversea. No one lays in stores of food. Everyone lives from hand to mouth, relying with implicit faith upon the continuous smooth working of the vast system of railways, steamships and banks. And the power which kept the whole system going with the regularity of the planets was coal. Without coal it is impossible to do anything. In old times the villagers drew their water from the village well. To-day there are at least twenty millions of persons in Great Britain who would die of thirst if the pumping-engines at the city waterworks could not be kept going. Our cities would be in darkness without coal. The sewage of London could not be disposed of without coal. Our manufacturing industries would be paralysed. Outside the purely agricultural districts everyone would be reduced, without coal, to absolute lack of food and drink, light and warmth. And to-day, because a million miners refuse to go to work excepting on their own terms, this immeasurable disaster is threatening the whole nation.

**The Questions
at Issue.**

Sixty-five per cent. of the mine-owners are willing to agree to the principle of a minimum wage by their own free will. The remainder are willing to give in if compelled to do so by Act of Parliament. For: Over sixty-five per cent.—English Federated area, comprising Lancashire, Yorkshire, Midlands, and North Wales, Durham, Cumberland, Northumberland. Against: Under thirty-five per cent.—Scotland, South Wales, Forest of Dean, Somerset, and Bristol. But in both cases it is stipulated that the question of what the minimum rate of wages should be in each district should be the subject of negotiation. The men's demand insists upon the following individual

miner's minimum wage rates per day for piece-workers at the coal face :—

	s.	d.		s.	d.
Yorkshire	7	6	Bristol	4	11
Lancashire	7	0	Cumberland		
Midland Federation			Scotland	6	
	6s. to 7	0	South Wales		
Derby	7s. 1½	to 7 6		7s. 1½d. to 7	
Nottinghamshire	7	6	Northumberland		
North Wales	6	0		6s. to 7	
Leicestershire	7	2	Durham	6	1½
South Derby	6	6	Forest of Dean	5	10
Somerset	4	11	Cleveland	5	10

Some security should be given that the payment of the minimum wage should not be made to cover malingering. Further, it is asked that the men should give some guarantee that bargains deliberately entered into should not be cynically set aside the moment the miners think there is a good opportunity for a new deal. To these limitations the miners object. If they persist in their objections we shall no longer stand on the brink of Hell; we shall be plunged into the abyss.

**Action
of
the Cabinet.**

Ministers, appalled at the prospect of the welter of anarchy and starvation into which the country may be plunged, have taken steps which, as Mr. Asquith said, are in defiance of convention and tradition and custom, in order to compel the mine-owners to concede what, in the impartial and unanimous judgment of the Cabinet, the men might fairly demand. Mr. Asquith said :—

We do not intend that the resistance of what I hope is a dwindling minority of the employers of labour shall indefinitely delay the attainment of an object which we have satisfied ourselves is consistent with justice and the best interests of the community.

If that object cannot be obtained by agreement, "our determination is that, by whatever appropriate means we can command, it will become part and parcel of the organisation and of the working of the coal industry of the country."

They are now up against the question whether, if the miners persist in demands which in the Ministerial judgment are unjust and unreasonable, they will endeavour to compel the mine-owners to yield for the sake of the community. They naturally shrink from taking so extreme a step. For once let it be admitted that the miners have only to ask in order to have, and to be supported by the Government in enforcing their demands, no matter how unjust they may be, then the whole nation lies enslaved before the miners' union. Nor is it only the miners who would promptly profit by such a demonstration of the power of organised labour. Neither, let me add, is it only in Great Britain that such a complete surrender of authority to the blackmail demanded by Labour would bear fruit. Representatives of the French and German miners

were in consultation with the British miners, promising them to follow suit. And it does not appear unlikely that the force of that example will make itself felt across the Atlantic.

**The Economics
of
the Dispute.**

The miners admittedly have a giant's strength. It remains to be seen whether they will be tyrannous enough to use it like a giant. If they choose they can smash Society and knock the bottom out of civilisation. Any fool with a lucifer match can burn down a farmstead. But how much better off they will be when they have smashed Society and knocked the bottom out of civilisation is a question which they will do well to ponder. The economic margin of profit on coal-mining in Britain is very narrow. Out of every pound realised for coal at the pit's mouth the miner receives from 12s. to 14s. The balance has to cover cost of machinery, rents, rates and taxes, cost of management, and many other charges, so that the whole profit of the coal owner does not average five per cent., or about 8½d. per ton, and ten per cent. increase in wages would wipe that out altogether. The total extra amount demanded if paid in wages on the latest official output would be approximately £7,500,000, which would bring the present aggregate net profits of £8,795,711 10s. down to less than £1,300,000. Of course, it may be said that the consumer may be made to pay more, but in that case the miner is striking, not against his employer, but in order to increase the cost of a necessary of life paid by every working-man in the country. Besides, the price of coal is fixed by competition in the international market, and any material rise in the price of English coal would immediately divert much of the trade to America, Germany, and other coalfields.

**Remedies
that
are no Remedies.**

There is a cry in some quarters for the nationalisation of the mines. But as the experience of New Zealand shows, strikes can take place in nationalised mines, and the cost of production goes up when the mine is removed from the stimulating atmosphere of private management. On the other hand, there is a demand in some quarters for vigorous measures of coercion, and it is noted with grim satisfaction that orders have been issued for every available man in the British Army on Salisbury Plain to be armed and equipped ready for immediate action—cavalry, infantry, artillery, and engineers. But these measures of precaution cannot break the strike—cannot even maintain a semblance of order when famine-stricken mobs are looting London as the Chinese soldiers have been looting Peking.

What the Railway Strike Taught Us.

The railway strike of last summer only lasted a couple of days, but it brought the great industrial towns within a week's distance of starvation. Local authorities warned the Home Office from all the great industrial centres that there was not a fortnight's supply of food in their towns, that the starving people would break into the shops to find bread and meat, and that after that was consumed the community would find itself face to face with famine. Short as the strike was, shops were broken into in Leeds. In Liverpool, where the strike lasted longer, the lack of milk and fresh food was reported to have caused the death of thousands of infants.

A Commune on a National Scale.

It is idle to talk of importing coal. The Transport Workers' Union have pledged themselves to treat coal as contraband of war as long as the strike lasts. The railways will keep running a limited service as long as their stock of coal holds out. There are ominous rumours that the railwaymen will strike against the conveyance of soldiers to repress disorder. If the worst comes to the worst, we may expect to witness scenes upon which the sun has not looked down since the Commune of Paris. A starving nation knows no laws, respects no persons. If there was food enough in the country it might seize it, and order might be preserved. But the supply of food depends upon the regular working of the steamship and railway service, and the continuous operation of

public credit. If it really comes to starvation, the famished people will hail as a saviour of society any strong-handed man who will not hesitate to shoot, nor should I be surprised if, at the end of a month or two, every man known to be responsible for the strike on either side were to be shot down at sight like a mad dog.

A Hope Rooted in Despair.

It is the very terror of the possibilities let loose by such an industrial war which makes me believe that reason will assert its sway and that some way may be found out of the deadlock. If so, much good will come out of evil. The strike has already made us all furiously to think. Men's minds are much more open to consider the merits of schemes of profit-sharing and of co-partnership and of co-operation than they were before. So from the brink of Hell we may make our way to Heaven. "Oh, Lord," prayed the Methodist revivalist, "take this vile sinner by the hair of his head and swing him over the pit of Hell till he can smell the reek of the sulphur and feel the burning heat of the fire, if so be, Lord, that he may turn from his evil ways and repent and be converted." We have not been uttering that prayer, but it has nevertheless been answered. For this dispute about a minimum wage in the coal trade has brought us within measurable range of not being able to get a minimum ration of bread necessary to keep us all from dying of starvation.



Photograph by]

[Vandyk.

Mr. T. McKinnon Wood.
New Secretary for Scotland.



Photograph by]

[Lafayette.

Mr. Ellis Griffith, M.P.
New Under-Secretary to the Home Office.



Photograph by]

[Lafayette.

Sir A. A. Haworth.
New Junior Lord of the Treasury.



[Photograph by]

[Lafayette, Dublin.]

Lord and Lady Pentland and their Children.

Lord Pentland has just resigned his post in the Government as Secretary for Scotland, and has been appointed to the Governorship of Madras. Lady Pentland is a daughter of the Countess of Aberdeen, whom she strikingly resembles.

Mr. Churchill in Belfast.

The visit of Mr. Winston Churchill to Belfast passed off quite peacefully. Instead of meeting in Ulster Hall, where his father had spoken, a marquee was rigged up on the football ground, where, under a soaking deluge of rain, a faithful multitude listened to Mr. Churchill's plea for Home Rule. It was a very good speech, but whether it was worth while going to Belfast to make it is another matter. Troops had to be sent into the town to protect the right of free speech at a cost of £2,730, a sum which, being divided by the number of words uttered by Mr. Churchill, averaged out at 15s. a word. It would, of course, have been right to spend ten times that sum to maintain liberty of speech, and it is to be hoped that Mr. McKenna and London police magistrates will remember that truth when next they have to deal with rowdy mobs of students and fish-porters who desire to vindicate orthodox Christianity by dipping a Freethought lecturer in the pond of a London park. Lord Pirrie, who was suffering severely from the malady which afterwards necessitated a severe surgical operation, accompanied Mr. Churchill

to Belfast. Mrs. Churchill also went with her husband, and it is possible her presence did more to prevent a breach of the peace than all the cavalry and infantry which were quartered in the town during his visit.

Lord Pentland, C.B.'s favourite, and Lord Aberdeen's son-in-law, has now exchanged the Secretaryship for Scotland for the Governorship of Madras. Lord Pentland justified C.B.'s decision to make him a Cabinet Minister. Quiet, unobtrusive, diligent in business and always abounding in good works, he will take to India the bright memory of a blameless record. His successor at the Scotch Office is Mr. McKinnon Wood, who vacates the Financial Secretaryship of the Treasury. He was succeeded by Mr. Masterman, Mr. Ellis Griffith becoming Under-Secretary at the Home Office. The new Junior Lord of the Treasury is Sir A. A. Haworth. A change quite as important as any of those just mentioned is the retirement of Sir Charles Ottley from the Secretaryship of the Committee of Imperial Defence. Sir Charles Ottley has succumbed to the temptation offered by the Armstrong Company, who can pay their directors twice as much as the Government pays its

Ministerial Changes.

officials, and appoints them for life. We shall all miss Sir Charles Ottley, who did yeoman service for the British cause at the last Hague Conference. I hope that his mantle has descended upon his successor, Captain Hankey, who has served with Sir Charles, and will be faithful to the tradition of the Office.

**The Prospects
of
Home Rule.**

The Home Rule Bill is to be introduced this month, providing the strike does not upset everything—Ministers included. The controversy as to fiscal autonomy has subsided, the malcontents realising that that way madness lies. The House of Commons will probably pass any Bill which

will have been discovered that some serious amendment or other will have to be made in it, if it is to work properly and be acceptable to the Irish people. But if a single amendment is made the Lords can treat it as a new Bill, and it will have to be sent up thrice, and two more years must elapse before it can be passed over the veto of the Upper House. Hence the prospects of Home Rule are by no means rosy. This is no reason for not trying to do the best we can with it. But do not let us delude ourselves by the notion that all is over but the shouting.

**The Women
and
the Ministry.**

"When lovely woman stoops to folly" she sometimes stoops very low indeed. And it must be admitted that some of the women

who are zealous for the enfranchisement of their sex stooped very low when they attended the great woman's suffrage meeting in the Albert Hall for the purpose of spitting out foul epithets at Mr. Lloyd George, who was there to plead their cause as he has defended it in the Cabinet. There is a certain feline ferocity in some women; they snarl and spit and swear at any object of their aversion, just as some cats snarl and spit and swear at the friendliest and least offensive of dogs. But what conceivable benefit could accrue to the woman's cause by calling a Cabinet Minister "traitor," "liar," and Heaven knows what else, when he came to advocate their cause in a great public meeting presided over by Mrs. Fawcett, I fail utterly to perceive. Mr. Lloyd George's statement of the case was unanswerable. He was against the Referendum. He did not like the Conciliation Bill, but if he could not amend it he would accept it. He said:—

Three-fourths of the members of the Liberal Party support women's suffrage. Two-thirds of the members of the Cabinet will vote for the amendment when it comes on. But one-fourth of the members of the Liberal Party are opposed to the suffrage. Now come to the Conservative Party: from two-thirds to three-fourths of the members of that party are opposed to the suffrage. No party, therefore, can form a Cabinet to carry woman suffrage.

What then is the use of swearing and caterwauling when you are up against hard facts like that? What is the use of insisting that the Cabinet must introduce a Woman's Suffrage Bill, when the Cabinet is hopelessly divided upon the subject and the Prime Minister is opposed to it?

**Window Smashing
as a
Protest.**

The militant section of the Suffragists—some of whom expend their energies in writing letters to Mrs. Asquith threatening to kill her and her children—decided, at Mrs. Pankhurst's instigation, to manifest their displeasure by smashing



"F.C.G." in the *Liberal Monthly*.]

Getting to Understand Each Other.

JOHN BULL: "You're not half such a bad chap as I used to think you were, Pat!"

PAT: "Sure, I never was—and the same to yourself!"

Mr. Asquith introduces and Mr. Redmond endorses, and the House of Lords will even more certainly throw it out. Next year the self-same Bill, without the alteration of a jot or an iota, must be introduced and passed through all its stages. It is tolerably clear, from the experience of the last two Home Rule Bills of Mr. Gladstone, that if a Cabinet of angels and arch-angels framed a Home Rule Bill, and got it through the House of Commons one season, the discussions of the Recess would reveal flaws in the Bill which would render it unworkable unless amended. Mr. Gladstone's finance, for instance, was proved to be quite impossible. Therefore, we take it, the odds are heavy that before the Bill is introduced a second time it

Windows on a great scale. Considering that the nation is in the throes of a coal strike which may eventuate in the assertion in the most naked form of the brutal fact that force is an ultimate factor in the settlement of social and political disputes, the moment does not seem opportune for lawless manifestations by those who, with all their virtues, are nevertheless physically the weaker sex. There is no doubt a great deal to be said in favour of making yourself a nuisance when you want to call attention to your grievances, but it is possible to make yourself such an intolerable nuisance by pressing your claims at the wrong moment as to provoke a reaction against you, which is the one thing you want to avoid. The woman's cause has made much progress and has now attained such assurances of support that it seems a thousand pities it should be thrown back by demonstrations of this sort. It is not the windows that are smashed I am worrying about; it is the cause of the window smashers.

**The Position
of
the Cabinet.**

At the great anti-suffrage meeting at the Albert Hall, held last month, Miss Violet Markham distinguished herself by making an eloquent speech affirming that Nature's Salic Law has disqualified woman for political activity. Then what is Miss Violet Markham doing on a political platform? And how can Nature disqualify women from the simple act of marking a ballot-paper, while it leaves them free to do all the arduous and disagreeable work of canvassing for men? The notable utterance at the anti-suffrage meeting was that in which the Lord Chancellor cut himself adrift from Mr. Asquith. It was always understood that the Prime Minister promised that if the House of Commons amended the Manhood Suffrage Bill so as to make it an Adult Suffrage Bill, the Government would take it up and endeavour to pass it into law as a Government measure. Not so, however, thinks Lord Loreburn. He declared:—

It would be a Constitutional outrage if such a change were passed into law without the express sanction of the constituencies. But it would surely be acknowledged that where great and signal departures of policy were concerned for which no Ministry were prepared to shoulder the responsibility it was not legitimate to spring a surprise on the country or to treat a vote in the House of Commons as finally decisive. He was convinced that the great majority of people in the country were opposed to the proposal, and they ought to do all in their power to prevent its becoming law without the real consent and deliberate demand of the electorate.

We take it, therefore, either that Mr Asquith will modify his pledge, or that Lord Loreburn will not be on the Woolsack if an Adult Suffrage Bill is presented to the House of Lords as a Government measure.

**Parliament
in
Session.**

Parliament met on February 14th. With the exception of March 1st, when it discussed the Plural Voting Bill, it occupied itself with debating various topics raised by the speech from the Throne and with discussions on Supply. Mr. Bonar Law has not made a good start as leader of the Opposition. He made charges of political corruption and jobbery, which he utterly failed even to attempt to establish, and he made one great blunder in saying he certainly would repeal the Insurance Bill if his party came back to power. So conscious was he of having "put his foot in it" that he had to write to all the papers the same night explaining away his words. When he said "certainly" he did not mean "certainly," but only that under circumstances he would repeal it; otherwise he would not. Mr. Balfour accustomed us to evasive dialectical answers. But everyone was sick of it, and we all hoped for better things from Mr. Bonar Law.

**The Prospects
of
the Unionists.**

The by-election at St. Rollox, Glasgow, where Mr. McKinnon Wood was re-elected on his accepting office as Secretary for Scotland, showed a heavy falling-off in the Liberal majority. From 1,917 in 1910, it dwindled to 469 last month. In this pulling down of the Liberal majority it was like the by-elections which preceded it—only more so. The fact appears to be that the agitation against the Insurance Act has achieved some measure of success, and the prospect of Home Rule excites no enthusiasm in Great Britain. Without exaggerating the significance of the by-elections, they certainly show a sufficient rise in the Unionist tide to justify a hope, if not an expectation, in the Unionist ranks that if they were to force a General Election they might come back to power. There is little doubt they would stand a good chance if they could only bury Tariff Reform. They are doing their best at the Manchester by-election, but its ghost haunts them to their own undoing. All questions between the parties will be blotted out of existence as electoral issues if the strike goes on. And the strike, whatever else it may do, is almost certain to weaken the Government—first, by alienating the Labour Party; and, secondly, by enormously strengthening the Conservative instinct in the average Englishman. If this is what we are coming to, says the man in the street, we had better have the Tories back. What they will do when they are put back is not very clear, except create a new Upper Chamber, guaranteed to be just as Conservative and far more powerful than the existing House of Lords.

Two Capable Women.

Mr. Lloyd George has done well to appoint two notable capable women to assist in the administration of the Insurance Act. One is Mrs. Creighton, the widow of the late Bishop of London, who is so well known for her ability that there is no need to speak of her. The other is Miss Mona Wilson, the daughter of one of the broadest-minded, clearest-sighted clergymen in the Church of England—Canon Wilson, formerly Vicar of Rochdale and Archdeacon of Manchester. Miss Wilson has dedicated her life to the study of industrial problems affecting women. She

"Tis "vice alone will shelter wretchedness," and it is vice alone that pays record rates to women. It is usually regarded as unwomanly for women to hold high-salaried posts. It is womanly to be a charwoman at ten shillings a week. But to be a Commissioner with a salary of £1,000—I can only repeat, it is monstrous!

The War in Tripoli.

To all those false friends of peace who have been crying out for mediation between Italy and Turkey I have constantly replied that mediation would mean only one thing, and that was advice to the Turks to submit to their invaders.



Photograph by]

[Kate Pragnell.

Mrs. Creighton, Widow of Bishop Creighton.



Photograph by]

[Elliott and Fry.

Miss Mona Wilson.

was a member of the Home Office "Departmental Committee to inquire into Industrial Accidents." Subsequently she was appointed to one of the Trade Boards under the Board of Trade, in which capacity she was a potent factor in canvassing the chain-making and the paper-board trades, and making the labour exchanges of more practical use. As a member of the Board of Commissioners she will receive a salary of £1,000. Monstrous! Has any woman off the stage ever before been so well paid—unless for being the complaisant mistress of some rich man?

Russia is now making a second attempt to secure concerted mediation, and as a matter of course we are told that no mediation can be thought of that does not start with a recognition of the annexation of Tripoli and Cyrenaica by Italy. Sir Edward Grey has gone far, very much too far, in holding the candle to the devil of lawless aggression in Tripoli; but for the sake of his own record and the fair fame of our country I hope he will shrink from the infamy of putting pressure upon the Turks in order to induce them to abandon the most Moslem provinces of their Empire to a

criminal invader who, after five months, has utterly failed to do more than establish 130,000 men upon the seashore, where, so long as they are under the guns of the fleet, they are safe. Italy has decreed the annexation of provinces she has neither conquered nor occupied. The Senate and the Chamber of Deputies have ratified the crime. But the Turks have never, and ought never, and, I hope, will never, surrender their African provinces to the Italian aggressor. Italy does not advance into the interior of the provinces she has annexed on paper. To do so General Caneva regards as difficult, dangerous, and even suicidal. If the Powers wish to mediate, let them remind Italy of the Treaties of Paris, London, and Berlin, and politely request her to desist from persisting in the attempt to perpetrate a crime against international law and the good faith of nations. To ask us to confirm Ahab's title to Naboth's vineyard even before the owner of the vineyard is dead is an outrage of which I sincerely hope Sir E. Grey will never be guilty.

**Italy
Getting Desperate.**

The Italians, bitterly chagrined at the discovery that an expenditure of £40,000 per day is not buying them either peace or territory in Tripoli, are now swearing that they will carry the war into other provinces of the Ottoman Empire. They made a beginning last month by shelling two rotten Turkish tubs-of-war in Beyrout harbour, incidentally killing and wounding many of the non-combatant citizens. It is, I suppose, what Drake would have called a "singeing of the Sultan's beard." But its only result has been to precipitate the expulsion of Italians from Syria and to unite more firmly than ever all Ottoman subjects in opposition to the Italians. Foiled at Beyrout, the Italians are talking "mighty biggotty," as Brer Rabbit would say, about rushing the Dardanelles and seizing Constantinople. If they found it impossible with 130,000 Italian soldiers to destroy 10,000 Turks and Arabs in Tripoli, how many Italian soldiers do they think will be necessary to defeat 250,000 Turkish troops in Europe and Asia? The attempt to carry the war into the Sea of Marmora will justify, and indeed compel, the Turks to close the Dardanelles, thereby severing the great artery of commerce between hungry Europe and the Russian granaries in the Black Sea.

**The
Persian Trouble.**

England and Russia, I am glad to record, still stand shoulder to shoulder in confronting the forces of anarchy and incompetence which are rendering trade or travel in Persia almost impos-

sible. The ex-Shah is still giving trouble. It is usually said by the Russophobes that he was pushed forward by the Russians. In Russia it is just as firmly believed that he was used by Germany to create a diversion in Persia at the identical moment when the *Panther* was sent to Agadir. As the Persians cannot force him out by arms, the Anglo-Russian allies propose to bribe His Majesty to disappear. If he refused to do so and regained his throne in Teheran, Germany might reward his docility by recognition. We could hardly follow suit. But if we did not we should be interfering with the internal affairs of Persia.

**The Russification
of
Finland.**

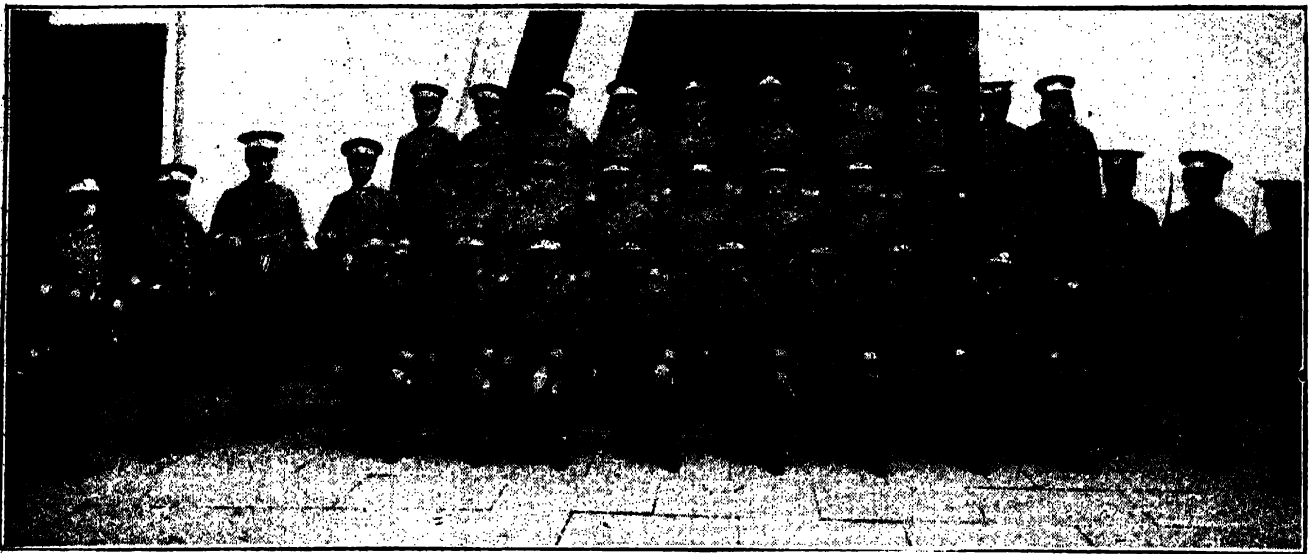
The insane policy of alienating the confidence and provoking the hostility of the Finns continues to be carried out with unrelenting thoroughness by the Russian Government. Last month the Finnish Pilot and Lighthouse Department was definitely subordinated to the Russian Ministry of Marine. Thereupon over 200 Finnish pilots resigned their posts, and many Finnish ports are left pilotless. Now a pilot is one of those men who cannot be improvised. To know the intricacies of a channel is a thing that cannot be conferred by a ukase. If the pilots stand firm it will be equivalent to a pacific blockade of Finland. What conceivable good can come to Russia by these continuous encroachments on Finnish Home Rule I utterly fail to understand. The harm they do is only too palpable. They are arousing the suspicion that Russia is moving steadily but stealthily forward towards the annexation of the Norwegian ice-free port which is divided only by eighteen miles from the northern frontier of Finland. It is monstrous to impute such criminal designs to the Russian Government, but there is no doubt that the Scandinavian world is profoundly agitated on the subject. The dread of Russia's advance northward, purely chimerical as it may be, has had one good result in compelling Sweden and Norway to forget the soreness of the separation, and to consider whether they should not form a defensive military alliance against foreign foes. Such an alliance will, of course, be extended to Denmark. The alarm produced in Christiania and Stockholm by the Russifying policy in Finland is leading to much expenditure on fortifications and armaments. Such fantastical wickedness could never have been imputed to Russia were it not that her interference with the liberties of Finland seems utterly mad unless some such scheme lies behind. Even then it is mad and bad; but then there would be some method in its madness.

**The
Chinese Republic.**

Affairs in China have been cleared up in one direction and complicated in another. The Manchus have consented to their deposition, although the Emperor is to retain a titular or honorific position within the Empire which he ceases to rule; and Yuan Shi-Kai is busy arranging for the organisation of the Republic, of which he is at present the nominal head. So far all seemed to be going well, although ominous warnings reached us from time to time from Japan, from Russia, and from British residents in China. Japan evidently dislikes the establishment of a Republic in Asia. Russia is not very cordial. But the chief difficulties are internal. Of this an ugly

**Mr. Roosevelt
and the
American Presidency.**

Mr. Roosevelt, in his own picturesque language, has thrown his hat into the ring, and is now "out" for acceptance as a candidate for the third time, which he declared so often he would never, no never, accept. Now he says that his definite repudiation of all ambition to serve "a third term" meant "a third consecutive term." There are many ways of getting out of a pledge when you want to, and Mr. Roosevelt's excuse will serve his turn as well as any other. The important thing is that Mr. Roosevelt is now boldly in the field in opposition to President Taft, who is straining every means at the disposal of the executive



Photograph by]

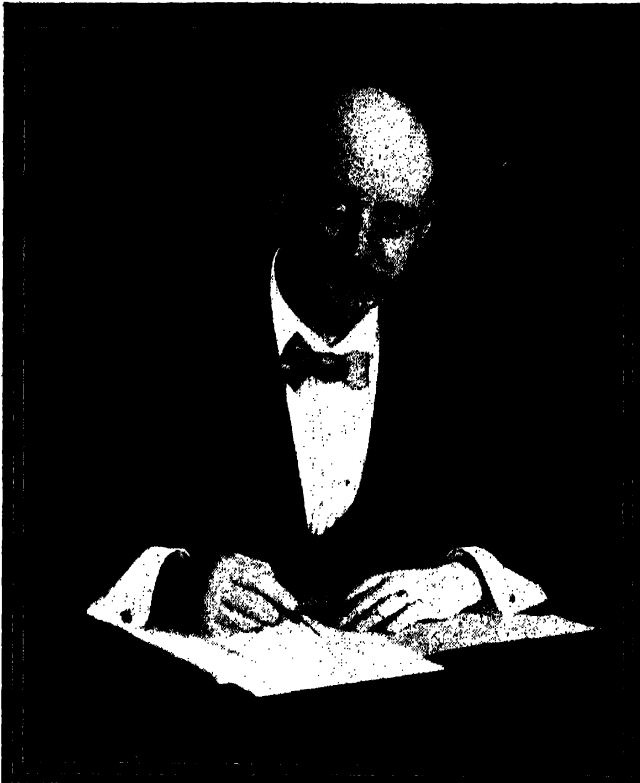
[L. N. A.]

The Chinese Amazon Corps.

These Amazons are ladies, mostly students, of good family, who were accepted after much deliberation as fighting units of the Chinese Republic. They all bear arms and have been undergoing drill in Nankin and Shanghai.

reminder was afforded us in the last days of February by the outbreak of mutiny among the unpaid soldiery of Yuan Shi-Kai in Peking. They appear to have got entirely out of hand and to have looted and burned the wealthy quarters of the city. With the aid of some of the troops who remained loyal the looters appear to have been subdued. But it was a bad business, a sinister reminder of the forces which lurk below the apparently placid surface of the Republic. It will take more than the Chinese Amazon Corps to restore order in China if once the fountains of the great deep are broken up. Unpaid soldiers turn brigands of necessity. And where Yuan is to get the money to pay his troops is as yet an unsolved problem.

to secure renomination at the coming Republican convention. Mr. Roosevelt has come out on a very Radical platform. He approves of the Referendum and the Initiative, but, worst offence of all in the eyes of his critics, he is in favour of the Recall. This would give the mass vote of the electors supreme authority over the Supreme Court, whose decisions have often nullified the legislative enactments of Congress. That means, say his critics, that questions of law must be settled first by the Federal Court, secondly by the Supreme Court, and thirdly by the mob. The battle rages loud and long, and between them Taft and Roosevelt may make it possible for the Republicans to adopt a dark horse as a candidate of



[Photograph by]

[Topical Press.]

Herr Schiedemann.

The Socialist who for one sitting presided over the Reichstag.

party reunion. If either Taft or Roosevelt stands they will infallibly be beaten. Unless, of course, the Bryanite Democrats were to rally round Mr. Roosevelt. They ought to do so. They would do so were party feeling not so strong in America that a Democrat would vote against the Apostle Paul if he were nominated by the Republicans, and *vice versa*.

**The Socialists
in
the Reichstag.**

The Socialists, who are now the strongest single group in the Reichstag, had the rare satisfaction of seeing one of their number sitting for one session as president. The president originally elected had resigned, and Herr Scheidemann, one of the vice-presidents, took the chair until his successor was elected. All he had to do was to move that the House do adjourn, but the moment was enough. Mr. Cadbury is reported to have told a German Socialist that the German Socialists had killed Jingoism in Germany. If Mr. Cadbury ever said this, he must be very ill-informed as to how things stand in Germany. Without going so far as Dr. Dillon does, who maintains that the return of 110 Socialists will make no difference in the naval and military policy of Germany, one finds him much nearer the mark than Mr. Cadbury.

**The Emigration
of
Youngsters.**

Mr. Hawkes, Canadian Emigration Commissioner, paid a hurried visit to this country last month for the purpose of inspecting what may be called the seedling crop of the future citizens of the Empire. Mr. Hawkes is a shrewd observer, and he has got the right idea in his head. Immigration is far more important to Canada than emigration is to Britain. An emigration agency in this country ships a boy across the Atlantic and is done with him. An immigration agency has to look after that boy in his new home and see that he grows up a worthy, self-supporting citizen. New Zealand and Australia are both on the look-out for likely seedlings to transplant to the dominions across the seas. It will be well if our local educational authorities take more pains in familiarising the boys and girls under their care with the opportunities and duties which lie before the emigrant to the Colonies.

**"Dear Old Charlie"
Triumphant.**

Lord Spencer, who appointed his college friend, Mr. Charles Brookfield, to be Examiner of Plays and virtual censor of the morals of the London stage, has resigned. He has been succeeded by Lord Sandhurst, whose mother was one of the first women who sat on the London County Council. "Dear Old Charlie" has been revived by Mr. Hawtrey, and is nightly delighting London audiences, who chuckle sympathetically at the glorification of a double adultery without passion, and rub their hands with delight at the spectacle of trusting husbands being betrayed by their "friend." "Dear Old Charlie," meantime, continues to exercise his duties. A promising attempt was made to call



[Photograph by]

[Swaine, New Bond St.]

**The New Lord Chamberlain :
Lord Sandhurst.**

the attention of His Majesty to the kind of play the Censor of Plays placed on the stage. But it miscarried. The memorial fell into the hands of men whose zeal against the institution of the Censorship has eaten them up. Instead of getting signatures to the short and simple memorial to the Crown which Mr. Archer suggested, they produced a column-long *rechauffé* of the arguments against any censorship. This immediately brought about the signing of a counter-memorial. Between the two memorials nothing will be done. Instead of concentrating upon the one definite point on which, with the exception of the *Daily Mail*, everyone was agreed, they raised the old issue, with the same old result. The King ought to go to see "Dear Old Charlie," and form his judgment as to the fitness of its author to be the keeper of his conscience as to the morals of the stage.

Lister
and
Fairbairn.

February has seen the removal by death of two leading figures in the not unconnected spheres of medicine and theology. Lord Lister, as the founder of antiseptic surgery, robbed the knife of almost all its horrors. He made the cutting and

carving of the human body a wonderfully safe means of restoring it to health. Such marvels have been wrought by his aid as to set men dreaming of the time when surgery will be employed as readily and as fearlessly to remove internal excrescences and superfluities as we now use the art of the barber and the manicurist to remove redundant hair and nails.

Photograph by]

[Russell and Sons.

The late Rev. Dr. Fairbairn.

Ex-Principal of Mansfield College, Oxford; one of the great Nonconformist theologians of the Victorian age.

Dr. Fairbairn was far and away the foremost constructive theologian of the non-sacerdotal section of British Christendom. He brought the Free Churches out of the shadow of Agnosticism and of a merely

literary religion. His glowing faith freed them from the dread of free criticism, and bridged over the chasm of negativism into which so many had fallen, making the way easy from the positive belief of the past to the positive faith of the future. He stripped the science of comparative religion of its supposed perils, and showed it to be an ally of the Gospel. His most overt and obvious achievement was the founding of Mansfield College at Oxford; his most vital was the fusing of science and religion, of social and personal evangelism in the lives of his followers.

Crusade Against
Poverty.

The rapidity with which public opinion is setting in the direction of freeing the richest country on this side of the globe from the shame and pain of starving the poor is shown on many sides and in the highest quarters. The Chancellor of the Exchequer long ago proclaimed his *jehad* against poverty. But he is Mr. Lloyd George: and Englishmen make liberal discount for Welsh enthusiasm. Only last week, however, the Prime Minister, with all the authority of his position as head of the Government, and with the utmost emphasis, pledged himself to give effect to the "tremendous principle" of "a reasonable minimum wage" for all underground workers. Still, Mr. Asquith may be said to have spoken under the dire dread of a national paralysis. Perhaps most significant of all, as a proof of the movement of the most staid, cautious, and conservative elements in our national life, was the deliverance of the Primate, made in the course of his quadrennial Charge in Canterbury Cathedral. The Archbishop said:—

He was prepared quite deliberately to express his own belief that, given a little time, say a couple of generations, for bringing about the change; real poverty of the extreme sort, crushing, degrading poverty, ought to be, and in a Christian land like ours might be, practically abolished altogether. He did not believe that anything short of that would satisfy even elementarily the conditions of Christian brotherhood. Different reformers and guides would have their own ways of trying to lead them to that result. He could see no obvious and simple road. But that there was a road, and a Christian road, he was sure. That it could be found, and that by prayer and pains and perseverance it would be found, he had no doubt at all. It was the task of workers in the Church of God to foster the growth of such a spirit as would make these results certain: to promote such a sense of responsible brotherhood in the Church of Christ on earth that men should see that the solution, by whatever pathway reached, was imperative and inevitable. Be that their resolve and prayer. Could they doubt that it was the Will of God? Could they doubt that it was the duty of His Church on earth to set it forward?

When an Archbishop of Canterbury declares for the abolition of poverty in a couple of generations, as an elementary condition of Christian brotherhood, the end of destitution cannot be very far off.

Talks on Topics of the Day.

I.—WITH NORMAN ANGELL.

RALPH NORMAN ANGELL LANE is the name that was given to him by his godparents in baptism. But Norman Angell is the part of his name by which he has made himself known to the public. Nobody knows Ralph Lane save the newspaper world of Paris and his colleagues in Carmelite House, where he long ago made a reputation for himself as one of the ablest newspaper managers who ever took office in Lord Northcliffe's service. It is somewhat odd that Norman Angell should come out of the *Daily Mail* office, but good things do sometimes come out of Nazareth, as a famous leading case is on record to prove. The name and the fame of Norman Angell are now world-wide. When I was at Constantinople the Russian Ambassador told me that he had just finished Norman Angell's book, and had passed it on to the German Ambassador, the redoubtable Baron Marschall von Bieberstein, who was then eagerly studying its contents. Of late, Norman Angell has been addressing audiences of all sorts in Great Britain, and finding everywhere audiences eager, receptive, and sympathetic. One day he lectured at the National Liberal Club; another day he discoursed at Cambridge University. One Sunday he spoke at a Nonconformist Church; the next he appeared at South Place Institute. But he was most at home when addressing the Institute of Bankers. For bankers need no convincing as to the extent to which civilisation is built on credit, and that the very existence of modern society facilitates international peace.

In appearance Norman Angell resembles the Apostle Paul, whose personal presence is said to have been in marked contrast to the weighty and powerful productions of his pen. He is short of stature, delicate in constitution, physically far from robust (though he has lived a rough life on the frontier and travelled in

wild countries), without an ounce of animal magnetism to spare for any public meeting. Yet he holds his audiences. He is going to Germany to preach his gospel there, and everyone must wish him God-speed. For it is a gospel indeed of good tidings of great joy. It is an old gospel in a sense. For it is but a reiteration of the old saying that we are "all members one of another." But whereas the old saying is often limited to the city or the commonwealth, Norman Angell demonstrates that it is equally true when applied to the whole civilised world.

I first met Norman Angell in Paris, when I was on my way to Constantinople, but I interviewed him last month in London at the Salisbury Hotel. He was, as usual, quiet in manner, lucid in speech, and perfectly certain of his position.

"People constantly misrepresent me," he said cheerfully. "They assert that I have declared war to be henceforth impossible. In presence of the records of contemporary history it is inconceivable that I could make such an assertion. What I have asserted, and not only asserted but demonstrated, is that war is a game which is no longer worth the candle, which in the nature of things must miss its aim, futile because when you have achieved your victory the present organisation of the world will prevent your turning it

to account. In former times you could make war pay. The Norsemen who harried our coasts found it a profitable operation. That day is past. No one can make war pay nowadays. It is an illusion that conquest means profit, or that you can increase your wealth by annexing territory. When that fact is recognised war will die out, as religious persecution has died out."

"We all agree," I said; "but I think you slightly overstate your case in one direction, and understate it



Photograph by]

[Elliott and Fry.

Mr. Norman Angell,
Author of "The Great Illusion."

in another. For instance, you contend that if Germany conquered Britain it would profit her nothing. I agree that the cost of conquest would make the operation financially unprofitable. But you argue as if Germany being, let us say, suddenly in a position to dictate terms of peace to England, could not profit by such a position of vantage."

"Do you think she could?"

"Certainly she could. For instance, she need impose no tribute, levy no indemnity, annex no territory. All that she need do would be to compel Britain to place the administration and control of the British Navy exclusively in German hands. They need not interfere with our self-government. They would man, control, and command the Navy, and we would pay just the same Naval Estimates as before. Nay, they might even promise to save us twenty millions a year in the cost of the Navy, since the old Anglo-German rivalry would be extinct. They could disband their own navy, and command the seas with one-half of the British fleet. Each nation would be saved twenty millions a year; and Germany would be master alike of sea and of land."

"I would like to put 'on my considering cap," said Norman Angell, "before fully answering that objection. But practically it amounts to nothing. You cannot postulate the costless conquest of Britain, and the attempt at conquest would cost Germany more than, in your hypothesis, she would save by annexing our fleet. Besides, the gain of a reduction of estimates might be brought about more simply by a friendly agreement without a war."

"Agreed!" I answered. "I was only pointing out what seemed to me an unnecessary overstatement. Now I come to your understatement. You dwell rightly and wisely upon the extent to which the whole fabric of modern society is built up on credit, and you point out how disastrous war would effect industrial prosperity. But you might strengthen your argument by pointing out an even more conclusive argument against war in the modern state."

"And what may that be?"

"The absolute certainty that no war between the two Triples could ever be fought to a finish by naval or military weapons. The one dominating factor of the fate of nations is not the Sword; it is the Stomach. How long do you think Germany could have kept on the war if it had broken out last midsummer?"

"One of the leading bankers was asked that question the other evening," said Norman Angell. "He replied, 'Not longer than a month.' He was speaking solely as a financier."

"The financial crash will be bad, but it is the secondary effects of the collapse of credit which will be decisive. Germany, like Britain, lives from hand to mouth. She has now twenty millions more people to

feed than she had in 1871. These people are fed from abroad. They live from hand to mouth. Their daily bread depends upon the uninterrupted working of the vast complex machinery of modern commerce. In olden times every community was a self-contained, self-sustained, self-feeding unit. That day is gone for ever. We live from hand to mouth to such an extent that a two-days' railway strike brought our industrial North Country towns within sight of famine."

"There are countries which feed themselves."

"Yes. In Russia there is food enough for her millions. Turkey also, and sparsely-peopled countries need not starve, but if a densely-peopled industrial community goes to war it cuts its own throat."

"Then, if war broke out between the Triples, what do you think would happen?"

"A cataclysm, in which society would temporarily disappear—a catastrophe, in which all thought of carrying on war against the foreigner would be effaced by the far more pressing necessity of finding rations for starving millions. The twenty additional millions of Germans, instead of being an added strength, are so many useless mouths that would demand food, and no food would be forthcoming. The same thing would happen to us if we lost command of the sea."

"I think there is a good deal in what you say," said Mr. Norman Angell, "but even my moderate understatement, as you call it, has penetrated far and wide. My little book has been translated into many languages, and I hear echoes of its doctrine in quarters where the book itself is unknown."

"Lord Esher told me the other day," I replied, "that he was one of the first to recognise the immense cogency of your argument. He bought copies of your book and sent them to half the sovereigns and statesmen of Europe."

"I have never seen Lord Esher," said Norman Angell, "though I owe him very much. He wrote suggesting that I should expand my argument, as he believed that it would have more influence than any book since Seeley published his 'Expansion of England.'"

"Thinking over your thesis," I said, "suggests to me that modern civilised society is like a city built upon a frozen lake. If a thaw comes the whole city will descend into the depths. Our credit system, our hand-to-mouth system, are the foundations of our industrial civilisation. They presuppose as a condition precedent a state of uninterrupted peace. When war comes the whole fabric will collapse."

"Yes," said Norman Angell, "and the notion of keeping the thing going by armaments is as absurd as if the builders of your city on ice were to try to keep off a thaw by surrounding it with walls, which not only are powerless to prevent a thaw, but increase the pressure on the ice when the frost gives."

II.—WITH SIR ALBERT SPICER, M.P.

WHEN the Russian visit was over I had a pleasant talk over the tea-table in the House of Commons with Sir Albert Spicer, M.P., former president of the London Chamber of Commerce, who was one of the twenty-nine selected guests who had enjoyed the hospitality of the Russians at St. Petersburg and Moscow.

Sir Albert had enjoyed his visit. That, at least, was obvious. So, he said, had all the other visitors. They had had a royal time and an Imperial welcome. "But what impressed me more than anything else," said Sir Albert, "was the universality of the enthusiasm

huge mistake if the visit had not taken place; and from what we have now seen, it would have been a great disappointment to a large number of the Russian people, including peasants, working men and students, if we had not gone. Everywhere and by everybody our presence was hailed with evidence of the most friendly feeling; wherever the train stopped it was the same. If it is said, 'Oh! the reception was engineered,' all I can say is that there was overwhelming evidence from the receptions at all sorts of places that such a thing was impossible."



Copyright, Bulla, St. Petersburg.]

The English Visitors to Russia.

The party were photographed in the Imperial Library, where they were accompanied by the members of the Imperial Council.

on the part of the peasants and the working men. As I told the Emperor when he received our party at Tsarskoe Selo, when we arrived at St. Petersburg I thought by the crowd that was outside the station that a General Election must be going on, and as if the next step might be the dragging of our carriages to our hotel."

"There was some stupid protest before you left by a disgruntled faction who objected to your going to Russia because they disliked the policy of the Russian Government?"

"Yes—yes; I know," said Sir Albert. "I was written to and urged not to go, but I had no sympathy with their views, and felt it would have been a

"What impressed you most?"

"What I have just told you. The sentiment of friendliness, the desire to clasp hands with the nation which stands for liberty and progress. After that I was most impressed with the vast, almost immeasurable material wealth of that enormous Empire. From the Baltic to Behrings Straits there stretches an enormous expanse of territory, much of which, I gathered, is still undeveloped."

"Sir Robert Morier," I observed, "used to say that Siberia would be to the twentieth century what the Western States of America were to the nineteenth."

"As to developing commercial relations, I had to respond to the Commerce Dinner in St. Petersburg,

And I ventured to say some things as to the obstacles at stand to-day in the way of a larger commercial intercourse between the two nations. First, there ought to be a simplification of the customs. The Custom House machinery must be made to work more smoothly and quickly. Secondly, there is a tendency in some local administrations to put obstacles in the way of the employment of English overseers, foremen, and managers. These obstacles are not created by the law of the Empire, but local prejudice is difficult to overcome, and there are also restrictions imposed by the police in some localities. Thirdly, there should be some arrangement made for the settlement of disputes by a system of friendly arbitration. My remarks were received in a very friendly spirit."

"I suppose you found German competition very much *en evidence*?"

"From all I could learn the Germans do a large business, but it is for the most part in cheaper articles than our manufacturers care to turn out. Naturally, so long as our people can find a demand for better-class goods, they are not going to turn on to inferior qualities."

"Did you see much of the political side of things?"

"No. We went to the Duma and heard, but did not understand, a debate. Then we were entertained and listened to speeches all full of goodwill. But we naturally did not venture upon controversial topics. I heard nothing of Finland, nothing of Persia. I had several conversations at the reception by the Duma with various members to whom I was introduced, and in those different conversations had plenty of evidence as to the great variety and difference in opinions.

One had, of course, other conversations at the various dinner-tables and receptions, where naturally one had to realise that one was a guest."

"How did it go at Tsarskoe Selo?"

"Very well indeed. The Emperor seemed to me a man of firmer character than I had expected. The Empress was charming. I had a curious experience at the palace of taking precedence of a Bishop. The Bishop of Ossory, not being a Lord in Parliament, and only the Bishop of a Disestablished Church, stood below me. Apart from banquets and those receptions that we all attended, the Bishops, together with Lord Hugh Cecil and Mr. Birkbeck, were, I think, mostly together in gatherings connected with the Greek Church. In the few speeches I heard from the Bishops, apart from the spirit of friendliness, I did not catch any very distinctive note. But very likely these were reserved for their gatherings with the representatives of the Greek Church."

"Then you were a pretty harmonious party?"

"Yes, most harmonious. We agreed at St. Petersburg, with a view of meeting as many as possible of those who wished to receive us, to be sent wherever our leaders chose, and this plan answered very well. I understand before we left a Russian said that we were the first party from other countries that had visited Russia and had not quarrelled amongst themselves. It was, of course, a great disappointment that the Speaker had to return from Berlin on account of his father's death, but Lord Weardale excelled himself as the chief spokesman of the party. He was indefatigable, full of energy, *bonhomie*, and tact. Altogether it was a most enjoyable visit, and, I believe, will bear good fruit."



[Kladderadatsch.]



[Berlin.]

A German View of Recent Anglo-German Differences.

- (1) "Hullo! Here's old Michael; what a lark! We can do what we like with him, he's such a poor-spirited party."
- (2) "Donnerwetter!"

CHARACTER SKETCH.

LORD PIRRIE.

I am happy in thinking that merit is becoming more and more the only determining factor in life. So that to-day the invitation to the youth of the world is "Go in and win!"—LORD PIRRIE.

LORD PIRRIE has never been in the House of Commons. He has never (till now) taken an active part in the political strife at Westminster. Hence he is less familiar as a personality to the British public than scores of far less famous men. For Lord Pirrie is a famous man, one of the most famous of his day and generation. He is the greatest ship-builder whom the world has ever seen. He has built more ships and bigger ships than any man since the days of Noah. And he not only builds ships, but he owns them, directs them, controls them on all the seas of all the world.

Lord Pirrie was not born with a golden spoon in his mouth. Nor even a silver one. Like Mr. Carnegie, he was born poor as regards worldly goods. He never went to college. When he was fifteen years old he began his life's work. "You have your own way to make," said his mother to him; "it depends on your own exertions whether you succeed or not." He has succeeded.

It is an interesting fact that, like Mr. Bonar Law, the Leader of the Unionist party in the House of Commons, Lord Pirrie was born in Canada. But although cradled in Canada, he came back as an infant to the land of his parents. Both lost their father in Canada. Although one was of Scotch and the other of Irish descent, both belong to the same stock which was welded into wrought-iron by

John Knox, the Shorter Catechism, and the Book of Proverbs.

W. J. Pirrie was but a wee orphan laddie when his widowed mother, leaving her husband's grave in Canada, decided to return to the land of her fathers.

James Alexander Pirrie was a native of Little Clondeboyne, in County Down. He had married Eliza Montgomery, of Dundesart, in County Antrim, and had crossed the Atlantic in the forties to better himself in the New World. Their only son, now Lord Pirrie, was born in Quebec, May 31st, 1847. His mother brought him back to Belfast, and gave to him the best education attainable. He went to school at the Royal Academical Institution. He was a lively boy who stuck to his books and showed a certain genius for mathematics. In 1862, when he was fifteen, he pleaded to be allowed to leave school and enter as a premium apprentice the works of which he is now the head. Four years before a small firm of shipbuilders had started work in the premises formerly used as an ironworks.



An Excellent Portrait of Lord Pirrie.

In 1862 they were employing a hundred men. The era of iron shipbuilding had begun. Palmer was making the Tyne famous, but the Clyde was then easily first in the field. Neither Tyne nor Clyde dreamed that the lad who was taking his seat in the draughting department of a small Belfast shipbuilding firm would make the North of Ireland

the seat of the greatest shipbuilding yard in the world.

Harland and Wolff appear to have been men who had an eye for capacity among their employés. It is not quite clear how long it was before they discovered the genius whom they had employed unawares. William James stuck to his work. He meant to "go in and win." He had the right stuff in him and the right kind of mother behind him.

LORD PIRRIE'S MOTHER.

His mother was the third daughter of Mr. Alexander Montgomery, of Crumlin, co. Antrim, and niece of the Rev. Henry Montgomery, LL.D., of Belfast, who took such an active part in the Disestablishment of the Irish Church.

Young Pirrie was a very lively and observant boy taking a keen interest in country pursuits and everything that came within his range. He owed much to the advantage of having spent his early years under the daily supervision of a devoted mother. For it was his mother who had the early training of William James. Of silver and gold she had little, but she gave him what was more valuable than either silver or gold, in the shape of a little manuscript book, in which with loving care she wrote down in simple sentences the love of a lifetime.

In later years Lord Pirrie declared that he would advise every young man to make the chief cornerstone of their lives this maxim:—

Respect your parents' wisdom and good advice.

At the outset of his career a young man could not do better than resolve that by the help of Divine grace nothing shall enter into his life of which his mother would not approve, or which would cause her pain.

Herein we hear an echo of the Book of Proverbs:—

My son, keep thy father's commandment and forsake not the law of thy mother.

Bind them continually upon thine heart, and tie them about thy neck.

When thou goest it shall lead thee, when thou sleepest it shall keep thee, and when thou awakest it shall talk with thee.

For the commandment is a lamp, and the law is light, and reproofs of instruction are the way of life.

HIS MOTHER'S MAXIMS.

Few men have obeyed this precept more literally than Lord Pirrie. As one who wrote of him said quite recently:—

Lord Pirrie's mother framed a code of laws for her son's observance, quaint, tender, pious, and vastly wise and sound. And the beauty of it is that her system succeeded. Lord Pirrie grew up on the system. He based his career upon it. The treasured little volume in which his mother wrote down her thoughts and aspirations concerning him has never been far from his hand. It has accompanied him on all his many voyages. It has lain snug in his pocket while he has been negotiating deals with the princes of money and industry on both sides of the Atlantic. This is no namby-pamby sentimentalism, no gush. This little volume of counsel in his mother's hand was for many years the stay and support of his career, and since then, seeing that he feels that he owes his fortune to it, what more right and natural than that he should regard it with pious reverence and treasure it as his richest possession?

I have not seen the book which has been Lord

Pirrie's guide and compass through the stormy seas of life, for it has never been published; but extracts which have been published show that the mother was a shrewd, practical woman who knew how to condense into a few simple sentences the wisdom born of the observation and experience of a lifetime. For instance, she wrote:—

It is the result of everyday experience that steady attention to matters of detail lies at the root of human progress, and that diligence is above all the mother of good luck. Accuracy is also of much importance, and an invariable mark of good training in a man, accuracy in observation, accuracy in speech, accuracy in the transaction of affairs. What is done in business must be well done; for it is better to accomplish perfectly a small amount of work than to half-do ten times as much. A wise man used to say, "Stay a little, that we may make an end the sooner."

Simple industry and studious exactness would be the making of Ireland. Method is essential, and enables a large amount of work to be got through with satisfaction. Despatch comes with practice. "If you want your work well done," says the proverb, "go and do it; if you don't want it done, send some one else."

HIS FIRST START.

With these maxims in his head, and the inspiring influence of his mother ever behind him at home, William James soon made his mark. He rose rapidly in favour. He was steady, energetic and pushing. He had a head on his shoulders, an observant eye, and he never spared himself when work had to be done. By degrees he was trusted with more important work. When he was hardly out of his teens he was sent off to sea to learn the miseries and discomforts of sea travel as they then existed. And what he had to do when he came back was to take note of his difficulties and privations *seriatim* and so improve his master's ships that these discomforts and disabilities should be ruled out of the products of the Queen's Island Yard.

HARLAND AND WOLFF.

The story of the creation of the great shipbuilding firm of Harland and Wolff, properly told, would be an epic of modern industry. The founder of the firm, Sir Edward Harland, was a man of original genius, of bold initiative and great capacity in the selection of assistants. With his partner Wolff he decided that a mudbank in the North of Ireland was the ideal site for a shipbuilding yard. It seemed a crazy decision. Ireland produced none of the ingredients necessary for the construction of steamships. Irishmen had never shown much capacity for the building of ships. Neither had Ireland ever created a great merchant marine. There were no skilled artisans available on the spot. Of the raw material, iron and steel and brass and wood, not one ton could be produced in the whole of Ireland. And what was perhaps still more important, coal, the magician whose touch alone could transmute iron ore and pig iron into hulls of ships, marine engines, and all the appurtenances thereof, had to be imported from Great Britain. Neither skilled labour, capital, nor raw materials were to be found in Belfast when Sir Edward Harland decided to enter

into competition with the Clyde, the Tyne and the Tees, which had everything needed close to their back door. Orpheus with his lyre made trees and the mountain tops that freeze move hither and thither at his will. Not less marvellous was the magic by which, as by the wand of an enchanter, men and money, coal and iron hastened to the mudbank on Queen's Island, from which access to the sea had to be gained by an artificial channel. They began in 1859 with a staff of 44 men and an acreage of $3\frac{1}{2}$ acres. They now cover 80 acres and employ 14,000 men. And all this was accomplished in half a century:—

O small beginnings, ye are great and strong !
Based in a faithful heart and weariless brain,
Ye build the future fair, ye conquer wrong,
Ye earn the crown and wear it not in vain.

A TRIUMPH OF BRAIN—

Sir Edward Harland, Mr. Wolff, Lord Pirrie, Mr. Alick Carlisle, Mr. Bailey, the Wilsons, and others who might be named, are entitled to a foremost position among the great industrial heroes of our time. It is all very well to exalt Labour and to maintain that Labour alone is the source of wealth. All the labour of all the men who were gathered together and trained to discipline and set to work at the construction of the ocean ferries of our time could not have created the great wage-earning machine which, year in year out, distributes a million pounds sterling to Labour in Belfast. Without the Harlands, the Pirries, and the Carlises Labour would have found not even a penny piece on the Queen's Island mudbank. Nor would any Government Department have ventured, greatly daring, to attempt such a venture as the creation of this shipyard. Brain, after all, is the great thaumaturgist. It is genius which transmutes by its alchemy the grosser metals into gold.

—AND OF RULE OF THUMB,

The firm seems to have been born under a lucky star. It has had its misfortunes when it has ventured out of the beaten track. But so long as it remained true to the task set before it by its founder it was uniformly successful. And here, again, we find ourselves confronted by a strange paradox. Shipbuilding is of all the crafts the one which demands the most science. But Harland and Wolff knew nothing of science. Neither did Messrs. Pirrie and Carlisle, who succeeded them in the direction and control of the firm. The firm, from the first to the last, has built its ships by the rule of thumb. It began with small ships, it experimented with bigger ships, it tried experiments in all directions, and profited by their result. But although it has now the record for building the biggest and safest ships in the world, it has done it all not by scientific calculation, but by the sheer genius of the rule of thumb carried to the nth point. None of the great men who built up this marvel of constructive skill and made it capable of turning out the leviathans of the modern world could have passed an ordinary Civil Service examination. One of the

greatest of them never learned to spell. But they built the *Olympic*, that wonder of the world.

BELFAST AND ITS WORKMEN.

One of the essential elements in the creation of a successful industry is a constant supply of labour, obedient, skilled and docile. Belfast is the last place in the whole world where we should look for the raw supply of the labour required. The Black North has combined in its sons the dour doggedness of the Scot with the fiery combativeness of the Irishman. Belfast has long been notorious for the readiness with which its sons let their angry passions rise on the slightest provocation. They are the only people in the British Empire who commemorate historical anniversaries by provoking always and occasionally producing bloody riots. When religion and history fail to supply them with an opportunity of showing that they have inherited the family characteristics of their progenitor Cain, they take a fierce delight in industrial wars. It was in the midst of this hornet's nest of Kilkenny cats, to perpetrate an expressive Hibernicism, that Harland and Wolff pitched their tent. They tamed the wild aboriginal and taught him to expend his energies not on breaking heads, but in driving rivets. They took the two-handed biped who had previously earned an exiguous living by digging potatoes, and turned him into a skilled mechanic, who, working in combination with his fellows and under the direction of his masters, turned out *Olympics* and *Majestics* as easily as his ancestors wove the wicker-work coracles of the western coast. The task was not achieved without many a tough and well-contested battle. The masters were as tough as their men, and they never shrank from the fray. No system of co-partnership, no tribunal of arbitration, was ever invented to evade the stern issues of industrial warfare. Men struck and struck again. One strike lasted ten months. As a rule, if a strike lasted a day, it ran its course in four or eight weeks. But whether in war or in peace, the combatants understood each other, and when the battle was over they shook hands without rancour and resumed their fruitful joint labour in good heart.

THE TRIUMPH OF HONESTY AND SKILL.

I remember some forty odd years ago reading jeremiads by Mr. Froude over the alleged decay of honest workmanship in modern Britain. The foundering of the *Magara* was one of the incidents which in those days supplied the prophets of disaster with materials for their sombre prognostications of coming doom. If we could raise Mr. Froude from the grave it would be interesting to have his comments upon the superb results of modern shipbuilding. Better workmanship has never been put into floating craft since the world began than that which has been employed by Harland and Wolff. They are not the jerrybuilders of the sea. After breasting the storms of the Atlantic for a quarter of a century, the White

Star liner *Britannic* seemed to renew her youth and eclipsed all her previous records. The *Oceanic*, among other vessels, only put on her best speed after standing the wear and tear of a dozen years in constant service.

"THE BUILDING OF THE SHIP."

Longfellow's "The Building of the Ship" needs to be rewritten to suit the age of steel, but its spirit lives in Harland and Wolff's shipyard:—

"Build me straight, O worthy Master!
 Staunch and strong, a goodly vessel
 That shall laugh at all disaster,
 And with wave and whirlwind wrestle."
 The merchant's word
 Delighted the Master heard;
 For his heart was in his work, and the heart
 Giveth grace unto every Art.
 And with a voice that was full of glee
 He answered, "Ere long we will launch
 A vessel as goodly, and strong and staunch,
 As ever weathered a wintry sea."

Longfellow's words were more literally fulfilled at Queen's Island than in the shipyard where they used cedar of Maine and Georgia pine. This day and every day may be seen at Belfast how—

Day by day the vessel grew . . .
 Till after many a week, at length,
 Wonderful for form and strength
 Sublime in its enormous bulk,
 Loomed aloft the shadowy hulk!

When Sir Edward Harland began in 1859—for the firm of Harland and Wolff only came into existence in 1862, when Mr. G. W. Wolff was taken into partnership—they built small ships of 2,000 tons. The first order they booked was for three steamers of the Bibby Line, 270 feet long, 34 feet wide, and 22 feet 9 inches deep. Their latest ships are 45,000 tons, 880 feet long, 92 feet wide, and 64 feet deep.

SIR EDWARD HARLAND.

Edward J. Harland was not an Irishman. He was the son of a Scarborough doctor, who served his apprenticeship as an engineer in the Stephenson Works at Newcastle-on-Tyne. He worked as a journeyman at a pound a week at J. and G. Thomson's shipyard on the Clyde, and got his first chance as manager of Thomas Toward's shipyard on the Tyne. When only twenty-three years old he applied for and obtained the post of manager of the Queen's Island shipyard, then doing business on a small scale under R. Hickson and Co. No sooner was he installed than he was confronted by a strike. He broke it by importing blacklegs from the Clyde, who worked for a time, and then, under the persuasion of peaceful picketing, withdrew. His best friends advised him to throw up the job. Hickson had to compound with his creditors, and Harland had himself to guarantee the wages of the faithful few who stuck to him. If the strikers had won there would have been no Harland and Wolff today. But Harland was a man of mettle. "I have mounted a restive horse," he said, "and I will ride

him to the stable." He persevered, got the Bank of Ireland to back him, imported more blacklegs from the Tyne, and finally triumphed. Three years later Hickson sold out, and Harland came into possession, when only twenty-six, of the Queen's Island shipyard.

WHAT HE DID FOR SHIPBUILDING.

Professor Oldham, in his interesting lecture on "The History of Belfast Shipbuilding," attributes the success of the Queen's Island firm, first, to its proximity to Liverpool—"the Lagan has been the shipyard of the Mersey"—and, secondly, to the initiative, energy and genius of Sir Edward Harland. He early grasped the idea that the fish was the finest design for a vessel, but as a ship must float, the art and mystery of shipbuilding lay in hitting upon the happy medium of velocity and stability. Professor Oldham says:—

Mr. E. Harland was the first shipbuilder to perceive that an iron ship need not be kept to the lines that were most suitable for wooden vessels. He had early conceived his theory that if an iron ship were increased in length without a corresponding increase of beam, the carrying power both for cargo and passengers would be much greater, that the ships would show improved qualities in a sea-way, and that (notwithstanding the increased accommodation) the same speed with the same power would be obtained by only a slight increase in the first "capital cost." This idea was original with him, and is the reason why Belfast has become especially the place for building very large ships. He was confident that length could be fully compensated for by making the upper deck entirely of iron. "In this way," to quote Mr. Harland's own words, "the hull of the ship was converted into a box girder of immensely increased strength, and was, I believe, the first ocean steamer ever so constructed." He persuaded the Bibby firm to apply this theory to the two ships for their second order, which were made 310 feet long. These new vessels were nicknamed "Bibby's coffins," by the old sailors, but they inaugurated a new era in ship construction, "partly because of the greater cargoes which they carried, but principally from the regularity with which they made their voyages with such surprisingly small consumption of coal."

The firm has ever continued to apply new ideas in the design of their vessels. A few of their novelties may be mentioned as illustrations. The sharpness of their fish-like hull conduced to steadiness in a pitching sea, as the ship went through the crest of the waves—"it was not only easier for the vessel, but the shortest road"—the bow bearing a turtle-back covering to throw off the shipped waters. The perpendicular stem formed by cutting the forefoot and figurehead away was an artistic sacrifice to efficiency, for when combined with a new powerful steering gear, worked amidships, it allowed the extremely long ships to be easily handled and swung round in narrow channels of navigation. To give large carrying capacity, they gave to their ships "flatness of bottom and squareness of bilge," and the "Belfast bottom," as it is technically known, has since been generally imitated. Finding it impossible to combine satisfactorily wood with iron (the two materials being so differently affected by temperature and moisture), they filled in the spaces between frames, etc., with Portland cement instead of chocks of wood.

They were also pioneers in the introduction of marine engines and were early advocates of the surface condenser. Messrs. Harland and Wolff have been identified with all the steps in the perfecting of the reciprocating engine—from the simple engine to the compound, the triple-expansion, and especially the quadruple expansion on the balanced principle, which not only increased the efficiency and economy of the machinery, but also greatly added to the comfort of passengers by eliminating vibration.

THE WHITE STAR LINE.

It is sometimes said that the White Star line made the fortune of Harland and Wolff. But, as Professor Oldham points out, the fact is that it was the other way about. Messrs. Ismay and Fletcher started the Oceanic Steam Navigation Company in 1869 because they saw that Harland and Wolff had invented a type of vessel which was both speedy and economical. This firm have built over fifty White Star liners as well as all the Bibby liners.

The evolution of the White Star ships can be stated in a couple of lines:—

		Length. Feet.	Beam. Feet.	Hold. Feet.	Tonnage.	Shaft Horse-power
1870	<i>Oceanic</i>	400	41	33	17,000	—
1910	<i>Olympic</i>	882	92	64	45,000	16,000

The White Star monsters are built for safety and comfort rather than for speed. The *Mauretania*, carrying 6,000 tons less cargo, requires 75,000 shaft horse-power in order to make twenty-six knots an hour, against twenty-one knots of the *Olympic*.

THE QUEEN'S ISLAND SHIPYARD.

I am not going to try to describe the works, for, in the first place, I have never seen them, and, in the second place, judging from the elaborate descriptions of those who have inspected them, I should utterly fail to do anything but bewilder the reader with a confused impression of immensity, lighted and worked by as much electricity as would illuminate the streets of a town of 300,000 inhabitants. A few nuggety facts, however, stand out from the bewildering maze of figures which dwell in the memory. To make the foundation of the slips on which the *Olympic* and *Titanic* were built required an expenditure of £250,000. They have got a 200-ton floating crane—the largest in the world; the travelling cantilever cranes are Brobdingnagian monsters, whose reach of arm and lifting capacity are quite uncanny.

THE OUTPUT OF SHIPS.

The firm has branches or sister establishments at Liverpool and at Southampton. At the latter place they employ from 2,500 to 3,000 men. Harland and Wolff have on twelve occasions during the last twenty years figured at the head of the shipbuilding returns. The following record of their tonnage will be found interesting:—

	No. of Vessels.	Board of Trade Gross Register. Tons.	I.H.P.
1896	12	81,316	61,324
1897	10	84,240	45,850
1899	7	82,634	60,150
1901	7	92,316	76,000
1903	8	110,463	100,400
1905	9	85,287	72,031
1906	11	83,238	96,700
1908	8	106,528	65,840
1910	8	115,861	100,130
1911	10	118,209	96,916

In addition to mercantile work, they have supplied

the machinery for some of the largest vessels in the British Navy, as follows:—

H.M.S. <i>Hannibal</i> ...	15,000 I.H.P.
H.M.S. <i>Queen</i> ...	18,000 „
H.M.S. <i>King Edward VII.</i> ...	18,000 „
H.M.S. <i>Minotaur</i> ...	27,000 „
H.M.S. <i>Neptune</i> ...	25,000 S.H.P.

At Belfast, Bootle, and Southampton Harland and Wolff employ a standing army of between 17,000 and 20,000 workmen, whose weekly wage is £30,000, equal to an annual wage bill of £1,500,000. The nominal capital of the company is £600,000, held in six hundred shares of £1,000 each. The value of the works represents more than £2,000,000.

LORD PIRRIE'S CAREER.

After this digression concerning the famous shipyard, in which he had at one time the major interest, and of which he is still the chairman, it is time to return to Lord Pirrie. His rise was very rapid. He entered the yard when a lad of fifteen. He was head draughtsman when the *Oceanic* was designed in 1869, when he was twenty-two. Five years later, when he was only twenty-seven, he became partner, and was soon master of the concern.

"ALICK CARLISLE."

If I had space I should like to devote a special chapter to Mr. Carlisle, the cousin and brother-in-law of Lord Pirrie, who entered the business as an apprentice in 1870. Lord Pirrie left the organisation of the business to his capable brother-in-law, who worked like a demon. Up till his retirement he practically never took a holiday. His instantaneity of decision enabled him to get through the work of half a dozen ordinary men. He designed everything; looked after everything; and had all the detail of everything at his fingers' ends. So herculean were his labours that no one was surprised when it was announced that he had retired from the active management of the great concern—which has still the advantage of his consultative abilities. Many wondered how the shipyard would get on without him. But he had organised it on solid foundations. The Carlisle tradition is not soon forgotten; and Harland and Wolff continues to prosper amazingly. Some time ago Lord Pirrie sold the major interests in the company to Messrs. J. Brown and Co., of Clydebank, Sheffield, who at present own the celebrated Clydebank works, and will enter into full control of the famous Irish shipyard when Lord Pirrie retires from the chairmanship.

THE CHARACTER OF LORD PIRRIE.

Of Lord Pirrie as a man I can say nothing at first hand. I have never met Lord Pirrie, and when I began to write this sketch he was preparing for an operation which has, fortunately, been successful. If I had met him it is doubtful whether I could have fathomed that somewhat unfathomable character, of whom those who knew him best say they knew him least, who has carved his upward way to fame and fortune in comparative solitude of soul.

His speciality, which he has carried almost to the point of genius, was a magnetic talent for persuading people to entrust him with orders. But in this, as in much else, he preferred solitude to company. He always dealt with those with whom he did business "between four eyes." Two's company and three's none; and of his exploits in persuading reluctant purchasers to agree to his own terms there are no eye-witnesses. Said one who knew him well: "Those who met Lord Pirrie for the first time were quite confident that they would have no difficulty in besting the apparently guileless, innocent gentleman who ushered them into his office. But no matter who they were, they all came out shorn." This Svengali-like gift of fascination has done wonders for Harland and Wolff. The firm always gave its customers good value for their money, but Lord Pirrie it was who persuaded them that it would be so. If he had the innocence of the dove, he also was as wise as a serpent; and the impression of his wisdom lingered last.

HIS PUBLIC LIFE.

Lord Pirrie has devoted considerable attention to public life. In 1896-7 he was Lord Mayor of Belfast. They were memorable years in the history of the city, and Belfast testified its admiration of his character by making him its first honorary freeman—Lady Pirrie was subsequently made a sharer in the Freedom of the City. His Lord Mayoralty was distinguished not only by his public-spirited enterprise in municipal affairs and his hospitality, but by his generous sentiment towards all men, so that in a city hitherto noted for religious differences all creeds and classes were drawn closer together. During his term of office the city boundaries were greatly extended and Catholics ensured admittance to the Council.

Aided by his wife, Lord Pirrie was instrumental in furthering the erection of a large new hospital, the Royal Victoria, in celebration of the Diamond Jubilee of Queen Victoria. He personally supervised the design and construction of this building, which is one of the most scientifically-constructed and best-equipped institutions of the kind in the world.

He has taken an active part in the municipal affairs of Belfast, and served in 1896-7 as Lord Mayor. His election was a well-earned tribute to the man of whom Lord Dufferin said:—"He is a man who by his talents and indefatigable exertions has so stimulated the activity of his town that he has lifted it from its former comparatively inferior position to that of being the third greatest commercial city in the whole Empire."

A GREAT IRISHMAN.

His zeal for the development of Ireland and Irish industry is by no means confined to Belfast. Together with Lord Iveagh he projected a system of motor-cars by which the produce of the country districts of Ireland could be brought to market. He is a great believer in the industrial resources of Ireland and the Irish people. The Irish emigrate in thousands every year. "This ought not to be," he declared. "Why, Ireland herself

is ready for commerce." Why should she let her choicest children go hence to foster the commerce of other lands beyond the Empire's limits, when she herself has need of them? "Ireland is so ripe for commerce that I should be very sorry to advise one of her young men to try his chances abroad while such glorious prospects remain at his own doorstep." When he was a Conservative the Unionists made him a Privy Councillor. The Liberals made him a peer in 1906, and Lord Aberdeen made him Comptroller of the Viceregal household.

LADY PIRRIE.

Fortunate in business, he was equally fortunate in marriage. He married Margaret Montgomery, the daughter of John Carlisle, M.A., of Belfast, whose brother, another young man of genius, succeeded Lord Pirrie as head draughtsman. It would not be correct to say that Lord Pirrie was made by the Carlises, but Lord Pirrie would be the first to admit that without his wife and his brother-in-law he could never have achieved his astonishing success. Lady Pirrie has been in more ways than one the helpmate of his life. Unfortunately without children, she has concentrated upon her husband all the wealth of a loving nature and a shrewd and powerful mind.

Since 1879 Lady Pirrie has been her husband's constant companion, travelling round the world and going everywhere with him, has taken a keen interest in everything connected with the welfare and furtherance of Harland and Wolff's interests, coming into close contact with his ship-owning friends. Their interests are always united, and while he looks after the business part, all who know her recognise that she helps to bind closely together the link between the commercial and social life which adds to the success of one's undertakings.

THE DIRECTOR OF A MIGHTY FLEET.

Lord Pirrie's shipping interests in 1909 included directorships in the following companies:—

	Steamships.
British and North Atlantic Steam Navigation Company (Dominion Line)	11
Frederick Leyland and Co.	36
International Mercantile Marine Company (American Line)	4
Mississippi and Dominion S.S. Company (Dominion Line)	3
Oceanic Steam Navigation Company (White Star Line)	30
Wilsons and Furness-Leyland Lines	6
Total	90

In 1910 he bought the undertakings of the late Sir Alfred Jones. This made him owner of a considerable portion of the following companies:—

	Steamships.
Elder, Dempster and Co.	12
African S.S. Company	22
British and African Steam Navigation Company ...	36
Elder, Dempster Shipping Company	25
Imperial Direct West India Mail Service Co. ...	6
Elders and Fyffes, Limited	16
Total	117

Lord Pirrie thus was directly concerned with the affairs of 207 steamships, including scores of vessels of 2,000 to 5,000 tons and the great White Star liners of 25,000 tons. As chairman of Messrs. Harland and Wolff's, the great Belfast shipbuilding firm, in which he has been a partner for thirty-eight years, he controlled the fortunes of 10,000 hands, and in some degree of Belfast itself. The London and South Western Railway, the London City and Midland Bank, and the Scottish Widows Assurance Fund claim him as a director.

But still he was not satisfied. The other day he negotiated the purchase through Sir Owen Pounds of the Royal Pacific Mail Company and the Union Castle Line.

A LAST WORD.

The keynotes of Lord Pirrie's character are the cheerful optimism and enthusiastic zeal he evinces in everything. Foresight, optimism, incessant industry,

the selection of able lieutenants (a sure mark of superior ability), the constant introduction of new and improved devices, world-wide travel and observation—every possible combination of mind and body, land and ocean, theory and practice, science and matter, have been brought into requisition, united with unique powers of organisation, to build up the greatest business of the kind that has existed in the world since men first began to go down to the sea in ships.

This is not a biography but a character sketch, and it would be a mistake to overload it with the long roll of his directorships on railways and steamship companies, of banks and telegraph companies, of trustee and insurance companies, of oil mills and I know not what. Let it suffice in this connection merely to print the string of letters that appear after his name in the Directory :—

The Right Honourable Lord Pirrie, P.C., K.P., LL.D., D.Sc., D.L., J.P., M.I.C.E., M.Inst.M.E., M.I.N.A.



Photograph by]

[Lafayette, Dublin.

An Earlier Portrait of Lord Pirrie.

Current History in Caricature.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us."—BURNS.



[Westminster Gazette.]

The Dove Reports.

NOAH (Mr. Asquith): "Thank you very much; it's quite a satisfactory report!"

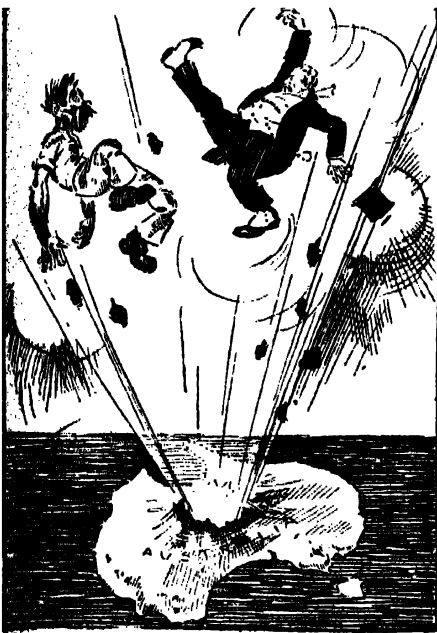


[Pasquino.]

Persia's Plight.

[Turin.]

THE BEAR: "Now that I have established order in Finland I will go and look after Persia."

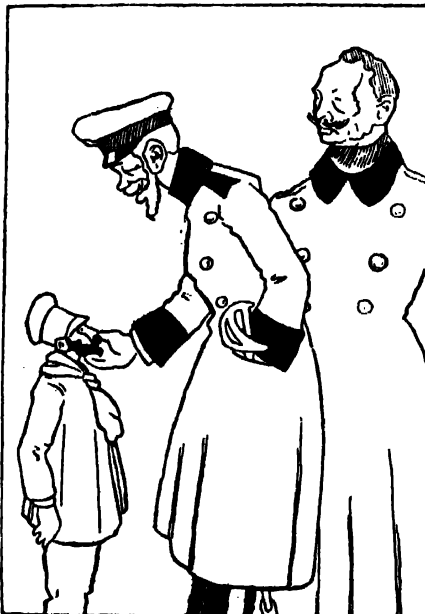


[Melbourne Punch.]

The Burst Up.

THE WORKER: "'Ello, boss, here's a general bust up at last! 'Thank 'eaving we know where we are."

(One of the Labour leaders had declared that what was wanted was "a general burst up all round to put an end to shilly-hallying").



[Pasquino.]

The German Chancellor's Surprise.

Before the Elections.

"Never fear, little man, we will find a corner even for you."



[Turin.]

After the Elections.

"Good heavens! He will fill up the whole House."



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

The Beggars.

The German Chancellor, with the Clerical and Junker Parties, begging help from the National Liberals.



Der Wahre Jacob.

[Stuttgart.]

The Defeated.

"Hail, Caesar! We who are about to die salute thee!"

A DÉBÂCLE INDEED.



Le Cri de Paris.

The Balance of Power.

JOHN BULL: "Sit tight, my children; I am going to preserve the equilibrium."

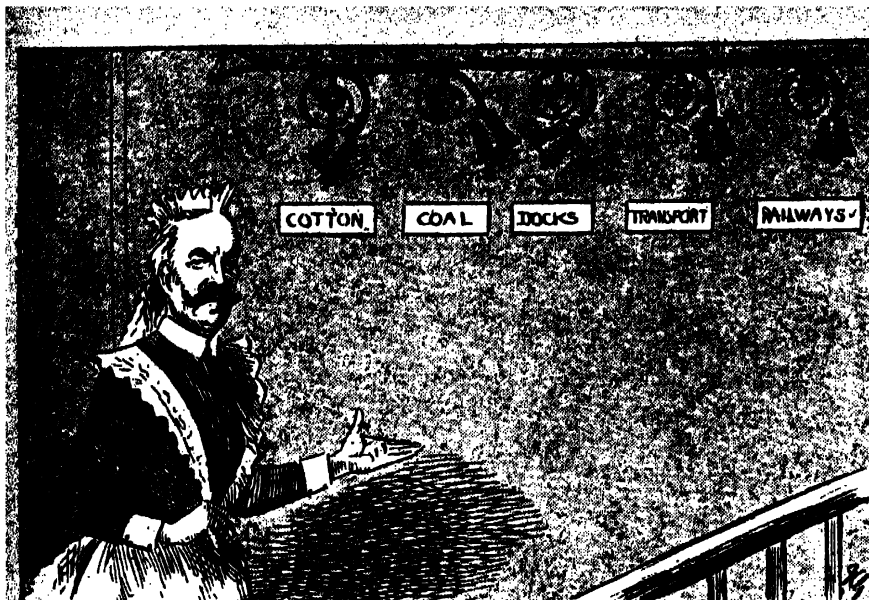


Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

Köln!

Refers to the complete capture of Cologne by the Socialists, who won all the seats.



"P.C.G." in Picture Politics.]

The Peacemaker-General.

THE PEACEMAKER-"GENERAL." (Sir George Askwith): "There are those bells again! I wonder what would happen if I were to strike!"

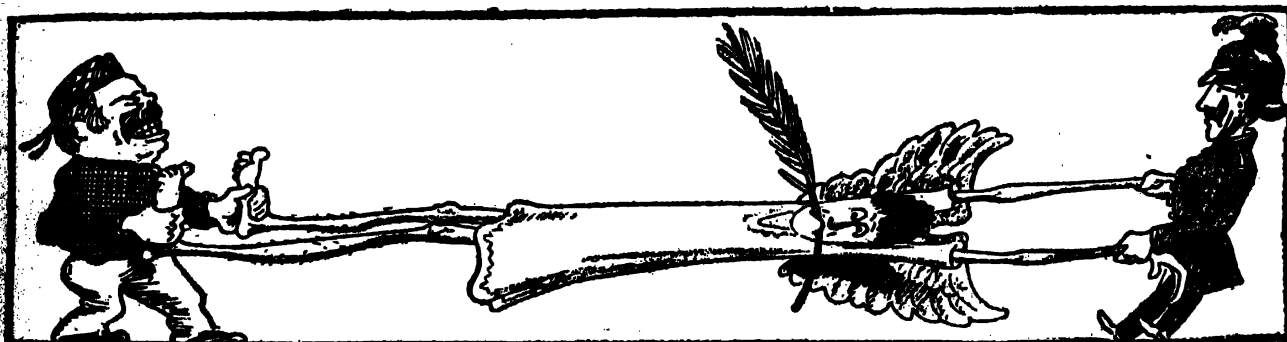


Kla'deratsch.]

[Berlin.

The Consultation.

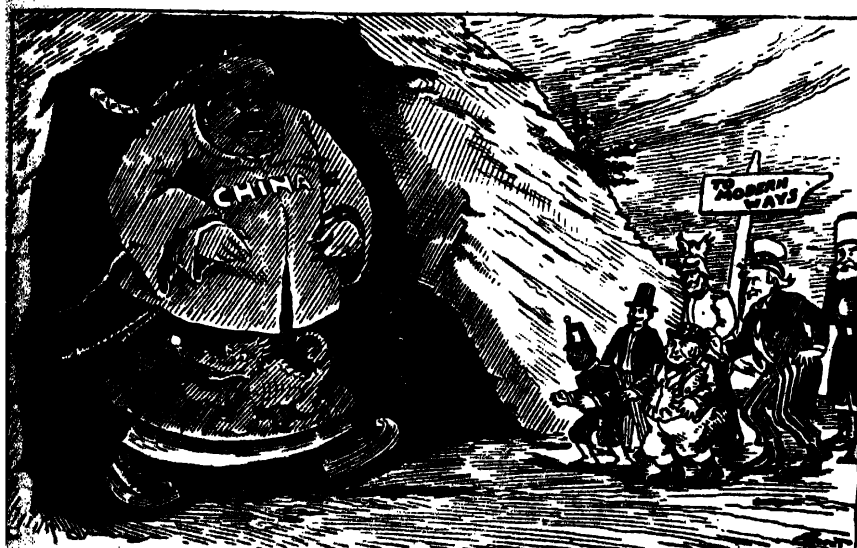
THE CHANCELLOR: "The left hand (Social Democrats) has suddenly grown to an enormous size. Do you think that anything can be done to reduce the swelling?"



Kikeriki.]

[Vienna.

An Anglo-German Understanding results in a further extension of peace.



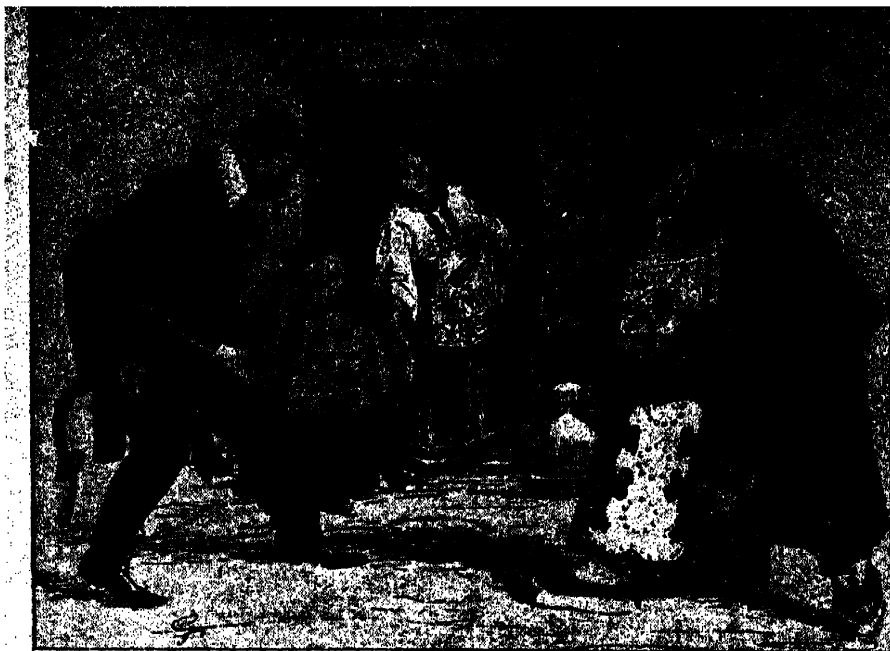
Minneapolis Journal.]

Up Out of the Gloom.



Minneapolis Journal.]

Uncle Sam of the Orient.



[Uk.]

Tranquillised China.

[Berlin]

THE EMPRESS DOWAGER : "Come, child, we must go into exile."
THE EX-EMPEROR : "Oh, Aunty, I just want to see how Sun Yat Sen and Yuan Shi-Kai settle each other !"



[Pasquino.]

[Turin.]

He Wants Everything.

THE BEAR : "I should like to eat the cake, too, if it wasn't for the conqueror."



[Mucha.]

[Warsaw.]

The Royal Unemployed.

This picture shows the ex-Shah of Persia playing chess with ex-King Manuel. The ex-Regent of China, holding in his arms the ex-Emperor of China, remarks : "Both of your chessmen [Portuguese and Persian] appear to be pretty busy going for one another [referring to the continued unrest in both countries]. Hurry up with your game as I want to play, too. We shall soon see how the Chinese Republican puppets shape !"

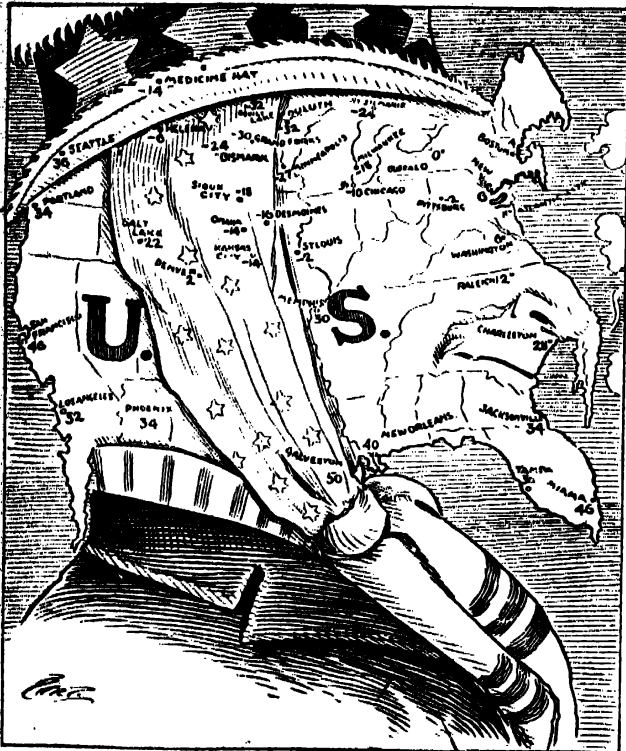


[Uk.]

[Berlin.]

The Two Uncles.

MR. ROOSEVELT { "My dear friend, you had better look for some other country ! North America too small for you."
MR. TAFT }



Minneapolis Journal.

U.S. : "Just got dinged cold all over!"

A reminiscence of the recent severe weather in America.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Down Under.

THE KANGAROO : "No matter! We meet again in England."
THE LION : "Yes, but let's be photographed like this first."



Minneapolis Journal.

Louder.



Spokesman-Review.

U.S.A.

THE TRUST : "Your honour, I'm as innocent as a new-born babe."

The Next Great Word in the Evolution of Peace.

A PLEA FOR A DEVELOPMENT OF THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

IT is my privilege to publish the following Manifesto by one of the shrewdest and ablest public men to whom Latin America has given birth in our time. It is a masterly presentation of a plea for taking a forward step towards the world's peace by adding to the Monroe doctrine, which forbids all conquest by European nations in the Western hemisphere, the important corollary placing under the same interdict all conquest in the American Continent, without regard to the origin of the conquerors. Obviously this interdict at first sight seems to have as its objective a desire to make the extended Monroe doctrine a barrier against the possible ambitions of the countrymen of President Monroe. But in reality, as there is no citizen of the United States who desires to make any such conquest, the acceptance of such a formula by the Government at Washington would have as its first and immediate result the removal of the one great obstacle which hinders the extension of the influence and the interests of the United States in Latin America.

It would, however, be a mistake to regard the proposal as one prompted solely by the position of the United States. Such an extension of the Monroe doctrine is necessary to secure the success of the Monroe doctrine itself. For that doctrine is not aimed solely at the prevention of European conquest. It vetoes European intervention "for the purpose of oppressing" the American States or "controlling in any other manner their destiny." The latter clause is often forgotten. It is obvious that so long as conquest is allowed in the Western hemisphere any American Republic bent upon extending its frontiers might enter into an alliance with a European or Asiatic State in terms which would have the effect of placing the control of the conquered territory in fact, although not in form, in the hands of the powerful ally whose military or naval forces had effected the conquest. If all frontiers were stereotyped as they exist to-day—barring such readjustments as might be effected by friendly arrangements—this easy way of evading the Monroe doctrine could be as easily blocked. American Republics would be delivered once for all from the temptation of wars of conquest, and this self-denying ordinance would render it impossible for them to reward a European or an Asiatic ally with an exceptional position in the conquered territory.

There is a third consideration which must not be lost sight of. Britain, France and Holland all have colonies in South America. Suppose that by the fortune of war any one of these passed into the hands of Germany, Italy, or Japan. As long as conquest is admitted as a right of American States it is a moot question whether that right might not be claimed and exercised by the new holder of any one of the Guianas. It may seem a remote danger, but it is as well to be on guard against all possible contingencies.

Wanted: a Revised and Extended Monroe Doctrine.

I.—THE MENACE OF EXPANSION.

THE present conditions throughout the world cannot be called those of peace and tranquillity. Even the most optimistically inclined must recognise the universal unrest prevailing in all manifestations of life—socially, within the States, and internationally, amongst the States themselves. The conflict of classes is no less acute than the rivalry of Empires.

Events to-day develop at a pace unknown in earlier periods. Modern methods of travel, transportation and communication have made the world smaller and accelerated the evolution from cause to effect, condensing, so to speak, into years or decades what in former centuries only matured in the life of several generations. Social and international problems to-day demand untiring watchfulness and swift solution; neglect or pusillanimity spell disaster.

INTERNATIONAL LAW—IN THEORY.

All the civilised nations have accepted the principles of international law, which are identical for all of them. This unanimity is, indeed, reassuring. The differences

which remain unsettled refer to special points, and do not affect the fundamental doctrines. Furthermore, the effort to settle those differences and to reach perfect harmony is unceasing, and so widely spread that it may be called universal.

The essential purpose of international law, in a world evolved from violence, bloodshed and greed from time immemorial, is noble to the point of sublimity: justice amongst nations. It is the highest ideal, embracing liberty and charity, for where oppression or cruelty begins, justice ends.

Such is the written law, ratified on countless occasions. All the nations of the world cluster under its protecting ægis, as the invulnerable shield of their liberties and their existence, as sovereign peoples in a new and regenerate world, from which violence and injustice—in the eyes of the law of nations—are but the memory of an evil dream. Well may the humanity of our day rejoice in a consummation so transcendent in its results.

INTERNATIONAL LAW—IN PRACTICE.

The mere contemplation of the daily occurrences, that range themselves as links of history, and the analysis of the relentless tendencies, serene and deep

in the Gulf Stream, that shape the course of nations, however, soon dispel the hope and exultation created by the letter of the law. Violence, bloodshed and rapacity, with occasional compromises that hardly constitute an exception, are still the supreme law of nations. Mendacity and hypocrisy have increased a thousandfold; honesty is weakness, justice and the respect for the rights of others count no more than a straw in the wind; might is still, as it ever was, the only right.

The statement of these undeniable facts solely by way of lamentation would be thankless and puerile. It becomes indispensable to the study of the trend of modern development.

PEACE BY ARMAMENTS—IN EUROPE.

Military force continues to be considered the basis of national greatness. The Powers of Europe have constituted themselves into two distinct groups, the main avowed object of which is to maintain the balance or equilibrium of forces and to secure the peace of Europe.

It is a matter of history that no war has reddened the soil of Central Europe for the last forty years. Nations on the Continent may be, as they are, every one of them, like a huge barracks. The personal liberty of the individual may be curtailed by prolonged military service; the masses may be reduced to the very edge of the life limit wage through the imposts which are indispensable for the enormous armaments; the growth of an ubiquitous proletariat, oppressed by misery, verging on despair and blind revolt, may have been fostered; all that may be, but the fact remains that Central Europe has been free from war for forty years—a marvellous event, unparalleled in previous history.

EXPANSION BY WAR—OUTSIDE EUROPE.

Peace in Europe has not signified peace in the rest of the world, or that the European nations have been at peace with other people. The period of expansion—that is to say, of acquisition of territory abroad—which had started at an earlier date, has synchronised with the self-same forty years of peace in Europe. Expansion has meant war in every instance. Regrettable though it may be to the great imperial Powers, peoples and nations, no matter how weak they may be, nor how forlorn their hopes of resistance, have not as yet learned to give up their liberties, their wealth, and their soil to a powerful invader without a struggle. The Powers may well point to the perverse stubbornness of the invaded nations as the real cause of the unavoidable wars.

The tide of European expansion, which has always meant violence, has submerged every available spot on the continents and the islands throughout the Old World. The remoter regions of the East and the darker and less accessible parts of Central Africa were the first principal centres of attraction. The field of operations soon extended to better-known and more

accessible parts of the Old World; the essential condition for the seizure and retention of a given territory was that it should be in weak hands; the distribution among the great Powers of whatever was available in the Old World is well-nigh complete.

THE ETHICS OF EXPANSION.

No justification is required beyond success. The weak cannot retaliate, and the Powers have established amongst themselves the principle of mutual non-interference in their predatory expeditions, based on what is called compensation, that is to say, some participation in the spoils, as between two rival cracksmen who agree not to obstruct one another in exchange for a share of the plunder.

Filmsy pretexts are always alleged on each successive aggression, as tenable and sincere as the old-time complaint of the wolf against the lamb, drinking below the stream, for disturbing the water. These are simply conventional concessions to form. It is thought that some attempt at giving a reason should take place before the unsheathing of the sword.

As a general conception, expansion is in itself sufficient, and requires neither justification nor defence.

The repetition of events of a like nature, carried out now by this great Power, now by that, has bred the indifference of familiarity, which, in its turn, has rendered peoples and governments impervious to moral considerations. Thus a state of conscience has been created which accepts and welcomes for the nation, on a huge scale, what it would brand and reject as criminal and infamous for the individual.

M. HANOTAUX ON THE ACCEPTED DOCTRINE.

In the quest for expansion violence to the weak and treachery and disloyalty to the strong, if occasion be propitious, are openly advocated as legitimate means of action.

The following quotation from an article of M. Gabriel Hanotaux, at one time French Foreign Minister, a sagacious historian and an alert and outspoken writer, speaks for itself (*La Revue Hebdomadaire*, Paris, November 25, 1911):

" . . . As a convinced believer in the policy of the balance of power (*l'équilibre*) I ask that France should devote herself to maintaining as far as possible the equal balance amongst the great Powers.

" In order fully to explain my point of view I would call to mind Italy's example. She has indeed known how to employ these tactics, and she reaps the benefit to-day. At the very moment that she is entering upon a most difficult enterprise, which in reality menaces the interests of the two European groups of nations, and which, in any case, seriously jeopardises one of the principal axioms of general politics—viz., the integrity of the Ottoman Empire—Italy's diplomatic situation is so strong that neither of these two groups, whatever may be their real sentiment in the matter, dares to cross Italy's path or even to offer the slightest remark, so grave is their fear that by so doing

Italy might be pushed over to join the rival combination. Italy is thus playing in perfect surety (*sur le velours*) a game which, on the other hand, is a very risky one.

“ . . . It was this thought (of maintaining the balance of power) which took M. Waddington to the Berlin Congress, whence he brought Tunis back for us ; it was this thought which took M. Jules Ferry to the Colonial Conference at Berlin also, to obtain the recognition of our dominion in Central Africa with our rights on the Belgian Congo ; it was this thought which, inspiring our conduct in 1898, allowed us to acquire without striking a blow and without granting ‘ compensation ’ to anyone, the liberation of Tunis, the extension of Indo-China as far as Mekong, the seizure of Madagascar, the large extension of our establishments on the West Coast and on the coast of Guinea, and, finally, the joining of all our African Colonies over the vast territories forming the three basins of the Niger, the Congo and the Nile. France, relying on the Franco-Russian Alliance, holds an admirable position for defence ; she provokes no one, and can bide her time.”

THE CONTRAST BETWEEN PUBLIC AND PRIVATE ETHICS.

“ Without striking a blow,” “ France provokes no one ” ; there is a delightful candour in these statements. The wars in Indo-China and the butcheries in Madagascar, without further enumeration, being against weaker, and, in the case of Madagascar, practically helpless nations, are neither “ blows ” nor “ provocations.”

Comment is superfluous. It is certain that the illustrious writer just quoted must be a model citizen in every way ; that he abhors treachery and chicane ; that he never would resort to violence, nor acquire land or chattels except for value received to the satisfaction of the owner. Furthermore, he is not one of the amorphous multitude who take ideas as they receive them, labelled, like pills from the chemist. He is one of the *élite*—a thinker, an investigator, one should presume a seer.

Bearing in mind that quantity does not alter the essence of things, that an atom of oxygen, for instance, has the identical properties of the whirlwind from the blast of a steel furnace, and that the rule holds for the moral conception no less firmly than for tangible matter—for as Jouffroy said : “ One point of space contains the eternity of time and one instant of time contains the infinity of space ”—bearing this in mind, it would be interesting, and even profitable, to know by what psychological process an analyst of such magnificent power can arrive at his attitude of conscience and remain honest to his reasoning faculty.

“ WHERE DOES INIQUITY BECOME RIGHTEOUSNESS ? ”

If quantity alters the essence of things, where does the change begin ? Where does iniquity become righteousness ?

The tradition of evil-doing from time immemorial constitutes no justification. Inveterate infamy may, and does, supply an acceptable reason to the dishonest

politician, the blind reactionary, or the oppressor, individually or collectively ; the exceptionally gifted, however, have higher duties towards their fellow-men.

The practice of depredation, called, be it remembered, expansion, and the necessarily constant decrease of territory available for the purpose—that is to say, territory held in weak hands—have intensified the activity of expansionists as well as their spirit of enterprise ; schemes are planned and carried out to-day which a few years ago would have been considered foolhardy and impossible.

THE OBJECT LESSON OF THE WAR IN TRIPOLI.

The latest events on the northern coast of Africa, too recent and notorious to require recapitulation, have sickened the conscience of humanity, callous though it may have become of late years. One is prepared for anything from Russia ; the action of the Italian Government, however, is an unexpected shock. Never in the history of that glorious land whose people ruled humanity for centuries upon centuries, leaving the winged seed of liberty in the human conscience to expand and fructify ; never in the long ages of incessant strife, of conquest and dominion, was there such ruthless iniquity, in conception and in performance, as in the Tripoli expedition. It marks present possibilities, and should indicate the trend and intensity of future developments.

THE IMPOTENCE OF LIBERAL GOVERNMENT.

The two powerful groups into which Europe is divided are both formed by a combination of reactionary and enlightened nations. Experience has demonstrated that no hope should be placed in the liberal Powers to guide or even to attenuate the policy of their allies. The bond of alliance throttles all attempts in favour of justice and of righteousness. It becomes a bond of complicity. As in the case of a given currency, according to the law of Gresham, when there are in circulation two classes of coins, one true, the other of base alloy, the latter drives the former out of the market, even so in these alliances the policy of barbarism and reaction triumphs and prevails ; the glorious traditions of the past and the self-imposed and nobly-done duty in defence of liberty and humanity count for nothing.

HOW ARMAMENTS BREED REVOLUTION.

The complex causes that have brought about this recrudescence of the predatory instincts, arming them with all the incalculable elements created by modern science, bid fair to increase rather than to diminish. Ours is an age of transition ; the doomed systems and institutions will die hard and exhaust every means of self-defence. Unlimited armaments have become a necessity, and also a cancer in the organism. Their appalling cost, which is constantly on the increase, drives the Governments to periodic and frantic efforts in search of a means for their limitation, since suppression is inconceivable. Their efforts have thus far proved fruitless, and success is only possible through

a fundamental reconstruction of the international structure, started, as it were, from within. Such a thing is not likely to happen by evolution, but by revolution.

When millions of trained soldiers who have returned to civil life resume the military discipline on the day and for the purpose of casting a vote which is primarily a protest against the existing order of things, the hour for radical and even violent changes is certainly within measurable distance.

EXPANSION AS A SAFETY VALVE.

Expansion is considered as an offset against such menaces ; it also serves the purpose of the all-powerful cosmopolitan financier. Thus, expansion will continue with a correlative increase in the intensity and audacity of its methods adapted to the increasing difficulty of the circumstances and the higher pressure of the determining causes. Furthermore, it lends itself to the cry of "patriotism," which still is, not only as Dr. Johnson said, "the last refuge of unsuccessful scoundrels," but, also, the supreme resource of discredited institutions and bankrupt systems.

No deep cavilling, however, is required ; the declaration of principle has been made with unreserved frankness. On March 30th last, Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg, Chancellor of the German Empire, delivered himself, amongst others, of the following declarations to the civilised world, in the presence of the German Reichstag :

"The condition of peaceableness is strength. The old saying still holds good, that the weak will be the prey of the strong. When a people will not, or cannot, continue to spend enough on its armaments to be able to make its way (*sich durchzusetzen*) in the world, then it falls back into the second rank and sinks down to the rôle of a 'super' on the world's stage. There will always be another and a stronger there who is ready to take the place in the world which it has vacated. We Germans, in our exposed position, are specially bound to look this rough reality fearlessly in the face. It is only so that we can maintain peace and our existence."

The world, and specially the weaker nations, should take this warning to heart ; it implies something beyond the serene recognition of a fact ; it is the declaration of a policy, and that is the policy of expansion, considered indispensable to the maintenance of peace and the existence of the German Empire.

THE STATUS QUO AS IT IS.

The situation, therefore, briefly stated, is as follows : The two combinations of Powers have succeeded in maintaining the peace of Europe ;

That peace in reality is a state of latent warfare, which increases daily the burdens of taxation and menaces the existence of established social institutions, both in constitutional countries and in despotic empires alike ;

Whilst peace has prevailed in Europe, the Powers

have waged wars of conquest and have acquired outside of Europe possession and control of vast territories ;

The methods of assimilation—that is, of conquest—have increased in violence and ruthlessness with each succeeding year ;

No Power interferes on behalf of the victims with the operations of another Power. If differences ever arise they refer solely to the distribution of the spoils ;

The unruffled equanimity of the official mind can never be disturbed ; it watches in calm composure the unnecessary destruction of property, the wanton cruelty to human beings, and the blackest crimes against humanity. Loyalty to the ally becomes thus ominously significant and horribly potential.

The weak have nothing to hope from the good offices of the liberal Powers, which, after all, in reality are partners in the ventures.

A FORECAST OF THE FUTURE.

Leading thinkers and eminent statesmen alike, maintain the excellence of the system and the necessity for its continuance. In view of all this it is safe to assume that expansion will continue, that the force of circumstances will lead to the search of whatever territories may be held in weak hands, even in regions that up to the present may have been considered as beyond the reach of available forces. In this struggle, justice and human liberty count for nothing ; it is the policy of the jungle : the tiger tearing and devouring the weaker beast.

Europe as she is governed to-day is not the guardian but the enemy of democracy and human liberty when they are not entrenched behind large armies and powerful navies.

"The weak will be the prey of the strong." That is the official gospel of Europe in the twentieth century. It behoves the weak to look the facts fully in the face. Is there some precaution possible to avert the announced and impending doom ?

THE BLOODSTAINED CLAW OF EUROPE.

The conditions just described, which would warrant the description of Europe—symbolically—as a huge bloodstained claw in eager quest for new victims, are not fortuitous nor sporadic ; they are normal and endemic. No direct responsibility necessarily attaches to governing statesmen. They are as powerless as a floating log in the current ; even when they may think otherwise, loyalty to the system which they serve renders them helpless and not infrequently forces them to act in direct contradiction to their own convictions.

The predatory spirit, therefore, arises from causes which are ever on the increase. When Genghis, or Attila, or Napoleon, disappeared, the world could breathe more freely ; in them war and devastation were incarnate. European expansion, in its present violent and sanguinary aspect, has the immortality of collective human tendencies, deeply rooted in the entrails of past centuries.

II.—HOW TO PROTECT THE NEW WORLD.

The drama of recent European expansion has been exclusively confined to the Old World: Africa, Asia, and the islands of the Pacific Ocean, large and small. Since the Franco-Prussian War no important redistribution of territory has taken place in Europe. The small States continue to exist, like wedges in a structure, required for the safety of the larger parts.

The New World has enjoyed absolute immunity; the unsuccessful attempt to establish an Empire in Mexico, and the not more fortunate war of Spain to recover certain islands from Peru, have left no lasting historical trace, and, in fact, occurred before the recrudescence of the present spirit of expansion had set in.

American political emancipation from Europe began in 1776, and was completed in 1824. The old colonies became sovereign nations, holding sway, in the majority of cases, over the same territory as to-day. The changes that have taken place have not been due in any way to European interference.

THE INDEPENDENCE OF PAN-AMERICA—

The political independence of the American continent from Europe is practically complete. England, France and Holland still hold some possessions, small in size and importance. Canada and the other self-governing British Colonies are, to all intents and purposes, sovereign nations acknowledging a haughty and conscious, if not a defiant, allegiance to the British Empire, founded primarily on a sentiment of loyalty to the common ideals of liberty and democracy, and limited by the convenience of the Colonies themselves. If the action of the Mother Country—supposing such a possibility—were to endanger or to jeopardise the evolution of liberty and democracy as the Colonies understand them, or wittingly or accidentally to clash with the interests and the convenience of the Colonies, in the opinion of the latter, the allegiance to the Empire would snap asunder like an overstrained bond.

—STRENGTHENED BY EUROPEAN IMMIGRATION.

Emancipation has proved propitious to the creation of new ties between Europe and America. Blood and treasure have steadily flowed from Europe to America during the nineteenth century, principally during its latter half, contributing more decisively than any other factor to the creation in North America of the greatest democracy in the history of the race. A similar phenomenon is being realised, even at this moment, in the southernmost regions of the continent.

These events are beyond the control of men, like the course of the seasons, inexorably advancing at the appointed time.

Such happenings cannot be contemplated with equanimity in the old empires of Europe, where, doubtless, it is thought that the national wanderers to distant lands should there constitute themselves, as it were, into a prolongation of the Mother Country, adding to its prestige and political power, and not become merged

in the population of another nation, perhaps a potential rival in the future.

It is quite conceivable that the United States may one day be the bulwark of the liberties of the American continent against German expansion, and yet, the United States would stand for far less than they do in the marshalling of the world's empires, if it were possible to eliminate the German element from the life of the nation.

The attraction of the New World is as irresistible to the European masses as the tides of the ocean limited solely by lack of information, or by sheer material possibilities of emigration. In the first place have come the United States and Canada, then the River Plate, the temperate sections of Brazil and Chili in a certain measure. And now, as the pressure of taxation increases and science has begun to teach how to live in the tropics, the tropical regions begin to have their turn.

THE HEAVY BURDEN OF THE EUROPEAN.

All Europeans, in the United Kingdom, as well as on the Continent, are born with a burden of taxation representing the vicissitudes of past generations. The cost of the Napoleonic wars, and of all the wars since then waged by Europe at home and abroad, awaits the European infant at the cradle and accompanies him through life, curtailing his economic independence and the result of his energies. Undoubtedly it may be argued that such is the fee of empire and of greatness and the boons of civilisation, which, in varying degrees, bless the different European nations; even so, the fact remains that such a burden does not exist in any of the American nations. Public debt there represents remunerative performance; the few occasional exceptions from this rule do not alter the case.

The pomp and pageantry of monarchy, military prowess on land and sea, resonant aristocratic names and glorious traditions of warfare and victory, must surely compensate the weary and life-long price imposed upon the millions of the masses beyond all sordid calculations. Yet they do not seem to think so; they emigrate whenever they can to lands where the glitter of tradition may be contemplated from afar and not felt as a yoke.

The process of developing and strengthening the nations of America with European wealth and European immigrants is bound to continue upon the lines that it has followed heretofore, unless some fundamental transformation of existing conditions should arise which it is not difficult to conceive, and which circumstances may render possible.

A TEMPTING FIELD FOR EXPANSION.

The territorial responsibilities of the Latin-American nations are greatly in excess of their respective populations. The seventeen Republics from Mexico to Cape Horn, with an area several times that of Central Europe, contain at best seventy million inhabitants which could be comfortably housed in any one of the

larger Republics, as Mexico, or Colombia, or Brazil, or Argentina, leaving the remaining immense territory available for European expansion. Can Tripoli compare with the broad and fertile plains of Northern Venezuela, bordering on the Caribbean? Or Morocco, with the Atlantic coast section of Colombia, where the Magdalena waters a marvellous valley, in no way inferior to that of the Nile, and equally well situated geographically? Can the Congo compare favourably with the Amazon, or Madagascar or West Africa with the inner lands of Peru, of Bolivia, or of Ecuador?

THE POSSIBILITY OF CONQUEST.

If an army of 100,000 men were to land suddenly, without warning or provocation, in true Italian fashion, on the coast of one of these Republics, with a population of three or four million inhabitants, scattered over a territory twice the size of Germany or of France, and practically unprepared for war, all resistance would be unavailing; the civilised communities of Latin-America would succumb like the nations of the Eastern hemisphere.

The consideration of such possibilities implies no wanton spirit of alarmism. If Tripoli has been thought worth Italy's present effort, and Morocco France's recent venture, why should not the infinitely richer Caribbean coast of South America fare likewise? No one in his senses, surely, would outrage the Powers by supposing that their abstention has been prompted by moral considerations; their reputation is too well established. Their respect of the territorial rights of Latin-American nations is as meritorious as the honesty of the man who found the safe locked.

The disparity between territory and population makes the condition of the American nations one of weakness. The safeguard that has protected them from European expansion still subsists. On the other hand, the danger of an aggression, which may become the one supreme rallying effort of moribund systems, is constantly on the increase. No effort should be spared to strengthen a protection which has proved so efficacious and decisive in the past.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

There was an element of prophetic inspiration in the Declaration of President Monroe, uttered in 1823. It rang through the world like a peal of thunder; it paralysed the Holy Alliance, and defined, once and for all time, as far as Europe is concerned, the international status of the newly constituted American Republics.

The most important part of the Monroe Declaration reads:—

In the wars of the European Powers, in matters relating to themselves, we have never taken any part, nor does it comport with our policy so to do. It is only when our rights are invaded or seriously menaced that we resent injuries or make preparations for defence. With the movements in this hemisphere we are of necessity more immediately connected, and by causes which must be obvious to all enlightened and impartial observers. The political system of the Allied Powers is essentially different, in this respect, from that of America. This difference proceeds from that which exists in their respective governments. And to the defence of our own, which has been

achieved by the loss of so much blood and treasure, and matured by the wisdom of their most enlightened citizens, and under which we have enjoyed such unexampled felicity, this whole nation is devoted. We owe it, therefore, to candour, and to the amicable relations existing between the United States and those Powers, to declare that we should consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety. With the existing colonies or dependencies of any European Power we have not interfered, and shall not interfere. But with the Governments who have declared their independence and maintained it, and whose independence we have on great consideration and on just principles acknowledged, we could not view any interposition for the purpose of oppressing them, or controlling in any other manner their destiny, in any other light than as the manifestation of an unfriendly disposition towards the United States.

THE SHIELD OF AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE.

The immunity from European aggression which the Latin-American nations have enjoyed since their emancipation, to this day, is exclusively due to the Declaration of President Monroe, which, having been uttered one year before the final overthrow of Spain in 1824, was like a gift, which the nascent nationalities found in the cradle of their newly conquered liberties. European conquest was banned from the American continent.

Sovereignty to a nation is as life to the individual; partial conquest of a nation's territory is mutilation. These truths must illuminate the appreciation of the scope and meaning of the Monroe Declaration, which has successfully stood the test of well-nigh a century of European expansion of unprecedented persistence and intensity.

The immunity from conquest, however, has not been absolute. The United States themselves have on occasions turned conquerors. It serves no purpose to labour the point here. A glance at the map proves the assertion beyond peradventure of a doubt. Thus, notwithstanding the evident and supreme benefits that have been conferred upon the Latin-American nations by the Monroe Declaration, benefits which, in many instances, may be well considered as equivalent to national life itself, a spirit of distrust has been created throughout the whole of Latin-America, varying in degree according to local conditions and possible dangers—real or imaginary—which, if not counteracted and dispelled, may tend to modify, prejudicially, the conditions which thus far have made the American continent inaccessible to European political expansion.

In the presence of such dire possibilities it behoves the statesmen and the people of all the American nations to eliminate all cause for friction and anxiety, letting the dead past bury its dead, looking solely to the future, mindful that recrimination never mended a wrong, and often was the source of fresh evils.

"AMERICA FOR THE AMERICANS."

"America for Americans" is supposed to be the essence of the Monroe Declaration. The tenet, if rightly interpreted, embodies a noble ideal. It cannot and has not stood for limitation of the geographical place of birth or of racial character, as is shown by the

millions of men from all quarters of the world for whom America has become a refuge and a home. Had those men, however, sought to land, on any part of the continent, as the forerunners of political expansion, representing European systems of governments and Old World traditions of caste and privilege, the continent would have been closed to them.

America is consecrated to the ideals of liberty and democracy; they constitute the paramount issue of its destiny. "America for Americans," therefore, does not exclude any free man determined to remain free, and abhorring conquest and oppression as he would theft or murder.

DISTRUST OF THE UNITED STATES.

The means to accomplish unity of sentiment and to dispel the misgivings between the United States and the Latin-American Republics is not far to seek. It is only required to amplify the Monroe Declaration to the full extent of its logical development. Therein lies not honesty alone, but safety and peace.

In our day and on our continent conquest of territory is inadmissible *per se*, for its own intrinsic hideousness and for the lie it gives to the fundamental principles and the laws and constitutions upon which our political life is based, without any concern whatever as to its origin.

What is a crime in a European nation cannot be righteousness if done by the United States.

HOW IT MAY BE DISPELLED.

If these conclusions of honest logic are accepted and acted upon by the United States; if they should declare that the era of conquest of territory on the American continent has been closed to all and for ever, beginning with themselves, the brooding storm of distrust will disappear from the Latin-American mind, and an international cordiality of incalculable possibilities will ensue, not only for the welfare of the American nations, but universally for the cause of freedom and democracy.

The recognition of the principle should be officially accomplished; it might form the special object of a Pan-American Congress. It means no antagonism to Europe, but to modern European political expansion; and also to European political complications which threaten a return to barbarism and to brute force as the one supreme law, and the destruction of a civilisation which is the fruit of countless ages of painful endeavour. It signifies the union of all the nations of America for one common, noble purpose—for the establishment of international life upon the same basis as civil life amongst the citizens of a nation, the basis of justice, and not of violence.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR PRESIDENT TAFT.

This gospel has been preached to the world from the same eminent place as the Monroe Declaration. Early in January of 1911 President Taft said:—

"Personally I do not see any more reason why matters of national honour should not be referred to a court of arbitration than matters of property or national proprietorship. I know that is going farther

than most men are willing to go, but I do not see why questions of honour may not be submitted to a tribunal composed of men of honour, who understand questions of national honour, to abide by their decision, as well as any other question of difference arising between nations."

The United States should to-day, like President Monroe, scan the horizon of the coming centuries. The task of the morrow should be lightened to-day; such is the law of greatness. The cordial co-operation of Latin-America, important as it is to-day, may become paramount to-morrow. In the field of distrust rivalries soon flourish; the interests of all Latin-America are identical at this stage; a cunning diplomacy may soon foster antagonism and beget irreconcilable ambition. We are at the parting of the ways. The exclusion of conquest of territory, as a fundamental principle of international life on the American continent, should be solemnly proclaimed by all the American nations; they should all pledge themselves to maintain it. The sands are running in the glass of Time; to-morrow it may be too late.

WANTED: A NEW DECLARATION OF PAN-AMERICAN POLICY.

In these Tripolitan days the proposed declaration of continental policy by all the American nations would be salutary and opportune. It would not alter, but strengthen present conditions, and forestall possible dangers to the weak nations of the continent, rendering the task of the United States easier of accomplishment. It means no antagonism nor hostility to the peoples of Europe; it is solely a defence against European imperialism. It does not in any way interfere with economic developments, nor with the open door for commerce; it is no utopian panacea, no short-and-ready cut to the millennium; but it would maintain the American continent free from European political expansion, carried out in the service of systems doomed to early disappearance by the deadlock of limitless armaments. Thus the real interests of the peoples of Europe would be served and reaction crippled.

The declaration would also consult the true interests of the United States; it would carry the Monroe principles to their utmost honest logical development, and it would dispel misgivings and distrust throughout the continent, facilitating the harmonious and fruitful evolution of international life.

The declaration that conquest of territory shall hereafter neither be practised nor tolerated on the American continent is in essence in full accord with the recent avowed policy of the United States. Such a declaration, in America, could only be opposed by nations contemplating schemes of aggrandisement at the expense of their neighbours, which would be rank treason to liberty and democracy. In such a case it is well for the friends of liberty and democracy, irrespective of nation or continent, to know where danger and insincerity lurk.

A. DE MANOS-ALBAS.

More About the Twenty Greatest Men.

MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE, whose list of twenty first started the inquiry as to who were the twenty greatest, sends me the following letter :—

"Dear Mr. Editor,—The list of 'The Twenty Greatest Men' to which you have given wide circulation thru the REVIEW OF REVIEWS were not given by me as such.

"In 'Problems of To-day,' dealing with Socialism, page 151, chapter headed 'Variety *versus* Uniformity,' I write: 'Seldom if ever to the palace or stately home of wealth comes the messenger of the gods to call men to such honor as follows supreme service to the race. Rank has no place. Wealth robs life of the heroic element, the sublime consecration, the self-sacrifice of ease needed for the steady development of our powers and the performance of the highest service. Let working men note how many of the exceptionals indicated in the preceding pages, who have carried the race forward, were workers with their hands :—

Shakespeare	Edison	Arkwright
Morton	Siemens	Franklin
Jenner	Bessemer	Kay
Neilson	Musket	Murdoch
Lincoln	Columbus	Hargreaves
Burns	Watt	Stephenson
Gutenberg	Bell	Symington

"All these began as manual workers. There is not one rich nor titled leader in the whole list. All were compelled to earn their bread.

"Under our present individualistic system, which breeds and develops the needed leaders, there is no State official to interpose—no commission to consider the respective claims of the exceptionals and decide upon their destinies. All are left in perfect freedom in the possession of glorious liberty of choice, free "by the sole act of his own unlorded will" to obey the Divine call which consecrates each to his great mission."

"So much for 'The Problems of To-day.'

"Perhaps you can start another ball which will roll round the press which uses the English language—and perhaps give rise to similar interesting criticism.
—Yours,
ANDREW CARNEGIE."

I had not intended to publish any more contributions, but since the issue of our last number I have received some communications from which I deem it well to make extracts. One is from an Icclander now working as a farm labourer in Winnipeg. I publish his list not only because he is an Icclander, but because his contribution illustrates the very wide range of interest that has been excited by this discussion.

The writer says: "Being myself an Icclander, I put two Icelandic names on the list, those of Jon Sigurdsson and Hannes Hafsteinn. The former was the greatest statesman and patriot that Iccland has produced, and the latter, Hannes Hafsteinn, ex-Premier of Iccland, and doubtless her ablest and most farsighted statesman of the present day. He also is one of the most distinguished poets of the country."

Homer, 10th or 11th century B.C.
Aristotle, B.C. 384—B.C. 322.
Marcus Aurelius, 121—180.
Dante, 1265—1321.
Gutenberg (the greatest benefactor), 1400—1468.
Michael Angelo, 1475—1564.
Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
Spinoza, 1632—1677.
Voltaire, 1694—1778.
Goethe, 1749—1832.
Balzac, 1799—1850.
Charles Darwin, 1809—1882.
Jon Sigurdsson, 1811—1879.
Herbert Spencer, 1820—1903.
Ernest Renan, 1823—1892.
Henrik Ibsen, 1828—1906.
George Brandes, 1842.
Anatole France, 1844.
Leo Tolstoy, 1828—1910.
Hannes Hafsteinn.

Sir Harry Johnston, in sending in his first twenty, said he would be better satisfied if he could nominate a second twenty, which he proceeded to do as follows :—

Marco Polo, 1254—1324.
Prince Henry of Portugal, 1394—1460.
Vasco da Gama, 1450—1524.
Magalhaes (Magellan), 1480—1521.
Jaques Cartier, 1491—1557.
Elizabeth of England, 1553—1602.
James Cook, 1728—1779.
Catherine II. of Russia, 1729—1796.
Robert Arkwright, 1732—1782.
Edward Jenner, 1749—1823.
Robert Fulton, 1765—1815.
Napoleon Bonaparte, 1769—1821.
Elizabeth Fry, 1780—1845.
Ferdinand de Lesseps, 1805—1849.
Harriet Beecher Stowe, 1812—1896.
Charles Dickens, 1812—1870.
Henry Bessemer, 1813—1898.
Bismarck, 1815—1898.
Queen Victoria, 1819—1901.

"Even this leaves out William Ewart Gladstone, whose opinions and reforms have profoundly affected modern Europe."

The *Strand* gives a symposium by more than a dozen contributors on the twenty greatest men, taking Mr. Carnegie's list as text, and supplies the result in the following list of the names most frequently chosen and the number of votes which each has received. It will be noticed that the list includes more than twenty names, owing to no fewer than nine having received four votes each :—

Shakespeare	...	11	Stephenson	...	5
Darwin	...	10	Watt	...	5
Newton	...	10	Arkwright	...	4
Gutenberg	...	9	Cromwell	...	4
Napoleon	...	9	Dante	...	4
Luther	...	8	Galileo	...	4
Goethe	...	7	Jenner	...	4
Voltaire	...	7	Pasteur	...	4
Beethoven	...	6	Pitt	...	4
Columbus	...	6	Raphael	...	4
Washington	...	6	Wilberforce	...	4
Bacon	...	5			

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS

IF BRITAIN WENT TO WAR, WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IN THE CITY?

THE *Round Table*, that admirable arena for the discussion of the serious problems of the Empire, publishes this month a most luminous and interesting article on the credit system of the world, and how it would be affected by war. The article, entitled "Lombard Street and War," is anonymous, but it has been described by the *Times* as "one of the most remarkable articles on what we may call the natural history of 'the City' that has been published for some time. The writer displays an amount of knowledge of the working of the London Money Market and a degree of insight into the forces which govern it which is unusual and refreshing. That it is written 'with a purpose' makes its scientific breadth all the more surprising."

LONDON AS THE NERVE CENTRE OF THE WORLD.

The writer says:—

An infinite number of strands binds all the great nations to one another, and, like the nerves of the human body, these strands radiate from the great nerve centres of credit.

The art of banking is to speculate with success on the chance that only a small proportion of creditors will ask for their money in gold at the same moment. But they *may* all demand it.

Gold must be always available somewhere. And it is always available, but only from one place in the world. London, alone among the great financial centres, has undertaken the task of meeting every legitimate demand in gold at all times and to any amount. No other banking nation has ventured to face the risk of meeting not only the demands of its own depositors, but of the world itself. If Germany has to pay gold to Turkey for a loan newly granted, she gets it from London; if New York wants gold, she gets it from London; if the Argentine or Egypt or India have had good harvests and want gold, they get it from London.

She undertakes to supply on demand not only the countless depositors in her own bank, but the world at large. Anybody in the world who keeps money in London or can raise a credit or get an advance in London can get gold from the Bank of England.

LONDON'S GOLD RESERVE.

The Bank of France holds gold to the amount of £128,000,000; the Bank of Russia, £125,000,000; the Reichsbank, £55,000,000; while the Bank of England, with world-wide liabilities, has only £35,000,000 lying in bullion or coin in the vaults of the Bank of England, together with the stock of metal held by other banks, in all, perhaps, £70,000,000. It is estimated that this sum is equal to not much more than six per cent. of the total deposits of the banks of the United Kingdom. While the stock scattered about among the different banks is a valuable standby, the final reserve is the reserve of the Bank of England. That is the reserve which all the banks in the United Kingdom fall back on. In 1907 America drew nearly £15,000,000 in two months from London. The Bank of England's reserve fell over £6,000,000 in two weeks. There is no other nation which has been able to undertake these tremendous responsibilities.

Since 1895 the world's gold has increased by £1,000,000,000. A great portion of this huge sum has passed through London, because London is a free market. Only £20,000,000 has stayed there.

IF WAR BROKE OUT.

What, then, is likely to happen on the outbreak of such a war? Suppose, for instance, Germany declared war against us. A crisis in the Money Market would be at once precipitated.

Everybody would be seeking to place themselves in a position to meet their engagements. Money would dry up, and the Bank rate would be forced to a high figure. At the same time there would be a tremendous fall in value of all securities on the Stock Exchange, so great a fall that the Stock Exchange might even have to be closed. Banks would have to "carry" their customers who had borrowed against securities, and would find a large part of their assets unrealisable. The discount market—i.e., the bill market—would be no better off.

London finances Germany by means of acceptances to the extent probably of about £70,000,000 sterling at any one time. This means that accepting houses in London will have made themselves responsible during the two or three months after the outbreak of war for the payment, mainly to the Joint Stock Banks, of £70,000,000, against bills drawn on German account, which these banks and others will have bought in the discount market. But the accepting houses would only be in a position to pay the whole of this large sum if they receive, as they would in the ordinary course of affairs, the same amount from their German clients, to finance whose business the bills were drawn. It is quite probable that these clients would not or could not pay. It is probable that in any case, whether their money were received or not, the discount market would be so hopelessly disorganised that a "moratorium" would have to be declared.

WOULD LONDON PUT UP ITS SHUTTERS?

The whole credit system rests on the supply of banking currency. If this currency is withdrawn no one can meet his debts, because no one has the means to pay. The whole money market would be struck with paralysis. As Bagehot said, all that would be left would be a mass of failures and a bundle of securities. In any case the sudden stop of the discount machinery would cause incalculable damage and confusion to trade and enterprise throughout the world. Everything would depend on the action of our foreign clients as a whole. If they took fright and demanded immediate payment in gold, London might have to put up her shutters as a free gold market, simply through lack of time to save herself by the realisation of some of her immense assets abroad.

WOULD WE EVER RECOVER?

London might never regain her place. Gold would flow in again, no doubt, to pay for the interest on our present investments, which amounts to something like £180,000,000 per annum on a capital invested of £3,300,000,000 sterling. The most dangerous period, therefore, will be the few days or weeks after the declaration of war, or if it was quite clear war was inevitable the few days before that declaration, when our enemies might attempt to withdraw as much money as possible.

But if we were defeated our position as the world's financial centre might be lost for ever.

The moral of this is, according to the writer, that "The British fleet is the best protector of London's gold reserve." To vary the phrase, Lombard Street floats in the British Navy, and the nerve centre of the world depends for its safety upon the maintenance of the standard of two keels to one.

Fry's for February is as varied as ever. The experience of an amateur vet. will furnish much guidance to those whom poverty compels to look after the health of their own horses. Walter Dexter describes Charles Dickens as tramp, and quotes passages to prove his joy in tramping through the country. Mr. Dexter suggests that readers of Dickens should find out from his works his favourite walks, and tramp as he did. Lord Lyveden tells of curling as developed amidst the winter sports of Switzerland.

PROBLEMS OF FOREIGN POLICY.

SUGGESTIONS FOR SOLUTIONS, PRACTICAL AND IMPRACTICAL.

The foreign questions chiefly dealt with in the reviews are the Anglo-German rivalry and the Anglo-Russian *entente*.

THE TEST OF GERMAN FRIENDLINESS.

Mr. J. Ellis Barker, writing in the *Fortnightly* after spending six weeks in Germany, reports that the Government apparently does not wish for an improvement in Anglo-German relations. He says:—

In a few weeks' time we shall know the mind of the German Government. If it should not demand additional credit for the construction of six additional Super-Dreadnoughts, an atmosphere conducive to an Anglo-German *rapprochement* will be created; but until the German Government has shown that it is in earnest with its intention to arrive at an understanding with Great Britain, it is quite useless for Germans and Englishmen to talk of Anglo-German friendship and co-operation and of the natural union of the countries of Goethe and Shakespeare.

TWO VIEWS OF THE ANGLO-RUSSIAN ENTENTE.

Mr. Sidney Low, writing on "The Most Christian Powers," takes the worst possible view of the policy of England and Russia in Persia. He says:—

Is the existing Persian nation, which through all the vicissitudes of twenty-five centuries of history, and under all its conquests, has contrived to maintain its unity and its identity, to be finally sacrificed to the indolence of Britain and the acquisitiveness of Russia? Is another crime as bad as the partition of Poland to be consummated in this year of arbitration, treaties, and pacifist speeches? One hopes not, but it seems very likely to occur.

The other side of the shield is presented by Captain Battine, who lays stress upon the recuperation of Russia and the impossibility of carrying on a policy of antagonism to both Germany and Russia at the same time:—

Great, therefore, as the temptation may be in England to regard Russian ambitions with jealousy and distrust, the fact remains that we must come to a decision as to what Powers we can regard as friendly, and so shape our policy towards them as to eliminate friction and suspicion. If Russia is to be an ally in Europe, she may reasonably insist that British policy shall not injure Russian interests in Asia unless undoubted British rights are involved. It is not for us to play the part of knight-errant, nor are our resources equal to the *rôle*.

RESULT OF GERMAN ELECTIONS.

Dr. Dillon, writing on "Foreign Affairs" in the *Contemporary Review*, says that from a military point of view Germany has not been in the least weakened by the last general elections. The immediate danger to the present *régime* from the Socialists' triumph is largely imaginary. There are few republicans in Germany, and even of the Socialist working-men the bulk are quiescent monarchists.

Dr. Dillon speaks enthusiastically concerning the effects of the British visit to Russia. He says that the Anglo-Russian yearning for mutual friendship, which was a few years ago peculiar to certain men of mark, has since become part of the general consciousness.

THE PERSIAN PROBLEM.

Writing upon Persia, Dr. Dillon maintains that if there be one people more unfitted for constitutional government than the others, it is probably the Persians.

The Shah was overthrown by a motley band of filibusters in the Caucasus. The Persians themselves were mostly passive. Under the constitution the whole country is in a state of disorder and chaos that almost baffles belief. There is no administration of justice, no maintenance of order, no security for property, and little for life. If the independence of Persia is to be preserved we must recognise that the constitutional *régime* has failed. Dr. Dillon thinks that England and Russia will grant a loan of five or six millions sterling if the *Fidais* of filibusters are disbanded, if a two-Chamber Government is established, and if the Persian Cabinet is allowed a reasonable innings before sharing its power with the Chamber. He thinks the ex-Shah is not supported by Russia or England, but if he were to succeed in regaining power he might be recognised by Germany and Austria, and if England and Russia refused to recognise him they would be held to be interfering with the independence of Persia.

Writing about Turkey, Dr. Dillon says that the King of Montenegro, who is now in St. Petersburg, reports that the condition of the Balkans is truly disquieting, and his Minister of Foreign Affairs reports that he is pessimistic in his forecast, being convinced that in the very near future a storm will burst over the Balkan Peninsula.

TWO ATTEMPTS TO STOP THE ITALIAN WAR.

Dr. Dillon says that Russia has made two attempts to stop the war. In the first place, M. Saxonoff addressed himself to the great military Powers of Europe—Germany and Austria-Hungary—suggesting that the Powers should equip themselves as soon as possible with everything requisite to make mediation successful when the acceptable hour should strike. The German and Austrian Ambassadors at Constantinople opposed the scheme, and it was allowed to fizzle out. But on February 1st the Russian Foreign Office issued a Circular to all the Governments, urging them to acquaint themselves with the main features of the problem, and to concert together in advance upon the lines of mediation in which they are prepared to move. The Russian idea appears to be that there should be no peace treaty, but only an armistice followed by the withdrawal of all Ottoman troops from the African provinces, and the recall of the Italian squadron. The Italian Government would pay a sum of three or four millions sterling, and will be left to go on fighting the Arabs without interference from the Sultan. Turkey, however, refused this, but Dr. Dillon thinks that she ought to be compelled to give in.

In China he thinks the Republic will inevitably lead to the ultimate loss of Manchuria and the North-Western Provinces of Mongolia.

A PICTURE GALLERY FOR PENCE.—In the *Country Home* for February Mr. Haldane Macfall describes "the fascinating hobby of the *Passe-partout*," under the title, "A Picture Gallery for Pence." It should be read by all who desire to make their houses beautiful at a minimum of cost and with a maximum of artistic effect.

PROBLEMS OF DOMESTIC POLICY.

BY POLITICIANS OF ALL PARTIES.

PARLIAMENT having assembled, great are the multitude of counsellors in the magazines as to how our legislators should solve the various problems confronting them.

MR. F. E. SMITH'S ADVICE TO FREE CHURCHMEN.

In a paper entitled "Recent Developments of Education Policy" in the *Fortnightly Review*, Mr. F. E. Smith, M.P., tells Nonconformists to look the facts in the face and to cease crying for the moon. He says:—

A denominational majority in now installed in both Houses of Parliament. A Bill amending the Education Act of 1902 and based on the principles of parents' rights could pass both these Houses, and no other Education Bill could. If Nonconformists want the redress of their educational grievances, they can get them.

In this way, says Mr. Smith:—

Let the suspicions of the Nonconformists be met by Churchmen with a frank offer to concede the fullest possible public control over all the village schools in England. Let Churchmen demand of Parliament fair regulation for the conduct of religious teaching, and then let them surrender to the public authority the conduct of the schools so regulated, trusting entirely to the operation of a carefully drawn statute imposing upon local education authorities the terms and conditions of parental choice and denominational equality in the conduct of public elementary schools.

MR. GARDINER'S OPTIMISM.

Mr. Gardiner, of the *Daily News*, writing on the prospects of the Government in the same review, takes a wonderfully *couleur de rose* view of the position. He favours giving the control of customs and excise to the Home Rule Parliament. The Government is most assailable on the subject of electoral reform. But he says:—

There ought not to be any danger to the Government in a straightforward fulfilment of Mr. Asquith's pledge on the subject. It will put to the test the reality of the House of Commons' sentiment on the subject. If the sentiment is sincere, the vote for women will be won. If it is in a large measure a pious opinion not intended for a work-a-day world, it will be defeated. In either case the Cabinet's prestige is unaffected.

MR. E. T. COOK ON THE SITUATION.

Mr. E. T. Cook, writing on "The Political Prospect" in the *Contemporary Review* for March, maintains that the Home Rule Bill may reasonably hope to succeed. At the same time he is absolutely opposed to giving fiscal autonomy to Ireland. He looks forward to the passage of a Bill which, by the concession of Home Rule to Ireland on "Federal" lines, will give a new efficiency to the Imperial Parliament, and bring a new strength and solidarity to the British Empire. He thinks the Opposition will make nothing out of the Insurance Act and nothing out of Welsh Disestablishment. As to the evidence supplied by the by-elections showing a weakening of the Liberal position as compared with the Conservative, he admits that it is considerable, but not large enough to portend any decisive movement. There have been twenty by-elections since the Insurance Bill was introduced. The Opposition have gained some ground, but whereas in

1895 those seats were held by eleven Conservatives and nine Liberals, to-day they are held by six Conservatives and fourteen Liberals. As to Women's Suffrage, he finds it difficult to believe that the present electorate would support Parliament in swamping them at one swoop by the enactment of Female Suffrage on the larger scale.

THE GROWING POWER OF THE KING.

A VERY clever writer in the *World's Work* for March discusses the growing power of King George. The writer says that the Indian journey has added something to the King's stature. It was the King's own business, his own proper doing, and it adds much to his prestige. The writer goes on to say, "The King is the most characteristic Englishman who has ever sat upon our throne":—

His intelligence is highly objective, so that facts impress him more than theories, and actions more than principles. Yet, below the surface, is a deep vein of imagination and enthusiasm. His opinions and practice in the sphere of morals are what the enlightened Continental would condemn as painfully narrow. His praise is for achievements, his enthusiasms are for achievements yet to be.

A SIGNIFICANT STORY.

An interesting instance is told of the King's attitude to one of the most pronounced of Liberal Ministers:—

Before his accession it was understood that his political opinions were emphatically not on the lines of sentimental Liberalism. There was curiosity as to how he would agree with his Ministers. Then came that one of the Ministers whom it might be thought the King would have appreciated least of all, and talked to him about King Edward's death. The expression of sincere sympathy at such a moment counted for much more than any opinion on party politics. Common sorrow, and an atmosphere of the most natural and human of all sentiments, made the basis of future intercourse. How readily one can believe this of the common "unemotional" Englishman?

"DEFENDER OF THE FAITH"—MORE, A BELIEVER.

A deeper trait may be quoted:—

It may be just decent to recall the story of his retiring early to bed one Saturday night at a country house because he liked to have a little time to prepare himself for the Holy Communion. It is one thing to be "Defender of the Faith"; it is another thing to take that Faith so seriously.

DECAY OF PARTIES THE KING'S CHANCE.

The writer goes on to ask, What is this man destined to make of the British monarchy? He declares:—

Of all the features of our public life at this moment there is none more remarkable than the growing alienation of the political parties from the people.

Whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are holy, whatsoever things are noble and generous and wholesome, tend to fall outside the bounds of party feeling. Here it is that the monarchy can lead the nation.

In every respect the minds of Englishmen are prepared for rapid and decisive changes, and for a succession of momentous events. There is a weakening of the sense of national continuity.

Here the monarchy has something approaching to a manifest destiny. It is a visible symbol of national unity through all changes, and an enduring chain of connection between the national past and the national future. "Constitutional" restraints only heighten the importance of the monarchy in this respect.

IS ENGLAND EMPTYING HERSELF?

MR. CHIOZZA MONEY, in the *Nineteenth Century*, raises the quaint query, "A 'Littler' England?" He calls alarmed attention to the increase of emigration from the Mother Country. Since 1894 the number leaving these shores as emigrants in the year has risen from 38,000 to about 262,000 in 1911—the largest total yet on record. This extraordinary increase has taken place, not as in the old days, in a time of deep commercial depression, but in a time of abounding prosperity. Mr. Money ascribes the increase to the way our Dominions oversea—first Canada, then Australia, and presently South Africa—are advertising their attractions. At the same time, though the death-rate is sinking, the birth-rate is dwindling too. The natural increase of births over deaths in the United Kingdom in 1911 is estimated at about 440,000. Subtracting the 260,000 emigrants, the net increase is only about 180,000, or only 0·4 per cent. A further dip in the birth-rate and a further rise in emigration, and our population will be on the down grade! Great Britain and Ireland will take their places with declining nations like France. Meantime the population of Germany goes on increasing by births over deaths, 900,000 a year; and she is actually receiving more migrants than she loses. In the next decade she can hardly advance less than by 8,000,000. So by 1921 she will have 74,000,000, while the British Isles and France together will have, say, 84,000,000.

It is not that these isles are overcrowded. With a first-rate coal supply, close by tide water, the United Kingdom could sustain two or three times as many people as at present:—

Populated at the Belgian rate, the United Kingdom would contain 14,000,000 families, and to house 14,000,000 families at the Garden City rate of six families to the acre would absorb but about 2½ million acres of the 77 million acres of United Kingdom area.

The suggestion of remedies is evidently not so much Mr. Money's purpose in this paper as to sound an alarm. True, he asks, "What are we doing to advertise the natural advantages of the United Kingdom to those who inhabit it?" But agricultural operations, even with the help of small holdings, demand a steadily decreasing number of workers. He has a fling at "the exactions of private railway companies," which extract "an extortionate monopoly profit of about £50,000,000 a year," and consequently injure our trade at every point. He merely hints at solution when he says:—

The problem is one of a fuller economic use of our natural advantages, combined with a livelier regard for the creation of healthy and beautiful urban and suburban dwelling-places for those occupied in industrial operations.

In the *Hindustan Review* Mr. Abbas A. Tayebji, writing on the ethics of Islam, maintains that it is a mistake to think that Islam is intolerant of non-Moslems, or approves of barbarity in war. On the contrary, its teachings are as humane as any practised to-day.

The Revue Economique Internationale.

THE January number of the *Revue Economique Internationale* opens with an article, by M. Jacques Bardoux, on Economic Activity in England, 1905-11. The writer deals with the increase of British trade since 1904, and compares it with the trade of France, Germany, and the United States. His article is based on the statistics of the Board of Trade and tables compiled by the *Economist*. Dr. Albert Haas writes on the Baltic and White Sea Conference, and Dr. H. Smitsaert has an article on the proposed new Tariff Law in Holland. The form of protection which the Dutch Government seeks to impose on the country, he says, is not desired either by Dutch industry or by Dutch commerce. M. G. Renard, who contributes a paper on Technical Education in France, considers some of the improvements which are needed.

The Mahamandal Magazine.

A MAGAZINE which I have never seen before reached me last month, entitled *The Mahamandal Magazine*. It is a socio-religious magazine, published at the head office of Sri Bharat Dharma Mahamandal, Benares City. No. 2, Vol. I., has an interesting article concerning the relations between the Sikhs and the Hindus; an article on "Amritsar and its Recent Anti-Hindu History;" and another interesting paper which says that the Natucotai Chetties of Madras—whose name I hear for the first time—have spent a fortune over the repairs and renovation of the great temples of Southern India; and the Chetties, who are millionaires, have not only protected the historic shrines of the South from the ravages of time, but have given a new lease of life to the indigenous decorative arts that were threatened with extinction. The editor cries aloud for other millionaires to follow their example in every Province of India.

Mind.

THE tendency of psychology and philosophy to concern itself more and more with the processes and products of religion is again illustrated in the January number of *Mind*. Mr. W. E. Hocking's "Meaning of Mysticism" is an example. "Homo Leone" discusses at length the Vedantic Absolute. The writer maintains that the Vedantic doctrine makes elevating and possible the only life that is worth living, at once human and divine, concrete and universal. It is a message of universal peace. Mr. H. A. Prichard contends that moral philosophy, as usually understood, rests on a mistake. It is an effort to have proved to us that our sense that we ought not to do certain things is not illusion: we want to be convinced of this by a process which as an argument is different in kind from our original and unreflective appreciation of it. This, he argues, is an illegitimate demand. We try to base on argument a process that depends not on argumentative grounds.

CHAT ABOUT CHANCERY.

IN *Cassell's* for March Mr. T. W. Wilkinson writes on Chancery's millions.

THE REAL JARNDYCE V. JARNDYCE—OUTDONE.

He grants there is ground for the reputation of slowness which the Court of Chancery has obtained:—

Witness that famous cause, Jarndyce v. Jarndyce, which is known in legal annals as the Jennens case. The original of Beak House was a deserted mansion at Acton, in Suffolk, where lived an eccentric miser named Jennens. On his death in 1798 his estate went into Chancery, and gave rise to several suits which dragged on till 1878. They were then disposed of by the Court of Chancery, and revived again and finally decided by the Court of Appeal in 1893. A still longer cause originated in a quarrel about lands between one of the Lisles and Lord B.keley. It lasted for seven generations, 189 years, and was then, to the great grief of the Chancery Bar—who had long looked upon it as a perpetual annuity—settled by a compromise.

£50,000,000 NOW IN COURT.

Chancery is the repository of vast funds, though these are by no means all dormant or unclaimed:—

The nominal value of the money and securities now in court is about fifty millions, made up of amounts paid into court to abide the result of litigation, the proceeds of estates sold by order of the court or under private estate Acts, appeal deposits, the property of lunatics, etc. One of the most curious sources of income is a railway undertaking. If a company wants to acquire land by compulsory purchase, and questions of ownership are raised, it need not trouble itself in the matter at all. By a dispensation which has been an immense boon to the Bar, it can pay the money into court, and leave the parties to fight for it.

ONLY £1,100,000 DORMANT.

A certain portion is officially styled dormant—that is, consists of funds, not less than £50, which have not been dealt with otherwise than by the continuous investment or placing on deposit of dividends during fifteen years. This portion, which is comparatively small, amounting as it does to about £1,100,000, has given rise to the ridiculous myths.

"CHANCERY EXCAVATORS."

There are not many nice plums included in this more than a million:—

For more than two decades a class of men known as "Chancery excavators"—next-of-kin agents and solicitors—have been hunting among the records, and they have been the means of recovering an enormous sum in the aggregate.

The "excavators," in truth, have explored Tom Tiddler's Ground to such purpose that they have well-nigh denuded it of big nuggets, and nowadays their "finds" are, with few exceptions, more curious than valuable.

RECENT CHANGES IN WEDDING CUSTOMS.

THE *March Strand* tells how wedding customs have been altered in recent times. Bridal white is an old custom that dates from the Dark Ages, but the modern bride often adopts touches of colour and white and gold brocade. This change began with Lady Helen Vincent in 1890. Similarly, the old bridal bouquets were exclusively composed of white blooms, but Lady Loch introduced coloured blossoms and carried a bouquet of red roses at her wedding in 1900. So the wreath and hair decoration, once of necessity orange blossoms, may now be of other flowers or foliage. Myrtle is a special favourite. There have also been worn recently wreaths of white roses, gardenias, white

heather, laurel leaves, lace mantilla, silver fillet. Pearls, though reckoned unlucky by the superstitious, have been bravely worn at recent weddings. There is now a dead set against a diamond tiara.

THE RETURN OF THE GROOMSMEN.

Old-world styles are often introduced for bridesmaids. So one set of bridesmaids wore copies of robes in Botticelli's picture of "Springtime":—

But the greatest innovation of all is the return of the groomsmen. During the last year or two they have been seen at several marriages, and brides, bridegrooms, and bridesmaids (especially the latter) wonder why they ever went out of favour. They are always useful, and certainly add to the spectacular effect of the ceremony. At the above-mentioned weddings the old custom was revived of six groomsmen, who accompanied the six bridesmaids as they followed the bride to the altar. The fact that to-day we use the term "best man" is evidence of this old-time fashion. "Best man" really means the best groomsmen, just as we now speak of a first bridesmaid.

Motors now take the place of broughams and victorias in the "going away" of the bridal pair. Some have driven off for their honeymoon in an open carriage with four horses and postillions, or on a four-in-hand coach, the bride handling the ribbons. One bride of sporting tastes was escorted to church by the staghounds of one meet, and on her return was accompanied by the foxhounds of another. Another bride was followed to the altar by a favourite white bulldog. Yet another drove to church in a carriage drawn by six white rosetted gun-horses, driven by an artilleryman in full uniform. The smartness of Society weddings is on the increase, presents become more numerous and of greater value, toilettes of great beauty and splendour. Trousseaux are, however, diminishing in bulk, if not in price. Few have reached the outfit of the lady who married Mr. Whistler. Her trousseau consisted of a new toothbrush and a new comb!

THE SOURCE OF MANY GHOST STORIES.

MISS FRANCES PITT, in *Badminton* for March, tells how the increase of field-mice is kept down by foxes, badgers, owls, hawks, hedgehogs, prowling cats, stoats and weasels. She gives some most instructive photographs. She says:—

The barn owl is, I believe, the source of more ghost stories than any other living creature, for, while in pursuit of mice, it penetrates, by means of broken windows, holes in the roof or beneath the eaves, into the deserted wings of old houses, and if not at first disturbed may even take up its quarters there. Sooner or later somebody will invade the solitude of the deserted and shut-up building, to be probably greeted by a most peculiar sound, like a long-drawn wailing hiss. It is so strange and weird that it is sufficient to upset the very stoutest nerves. I know of nothing else like it, and nobody hearing it for the first time could possibly suppose it was uttered by a bird. The owl, which only gives this cry under the pressure of fear, anger and excitement, at the same time draws itself up as high as it can, droops its wings, and moves its head round in circles, so that anybody with an active imagination, catching sight for an instant, in a gloomy building, of this strange white object, which a second later may have vanished without a sound, has ample material with which to construct the most gruesome of tales! And all because mice and rats infest these sort of old places!

A NEW SKETCH OF THE KAISER,

APPROVED BY HIMSELF.

THE *March Strand* contains a paper on the Kaiser as he is, "written by one who is in intimate personal contact with the German Emperor," and it "has been specially approved by His Imperial Majesty."

LOVE FOR THE ENGLISH AND THEIR QUEEN.

The Kaiser is, and always has been, a great asset for peace:—

He has a very great liking for England and the English people, and an affection for the memory of the late Queen Victoria that almost amounts to veneration. He once said to a group of his officers that the two wisest and best monarchs that ever existed were Queen Victoria and his grandfather, the Emperor Wilhelm I. "With two such grandparents," he added, with one of his whimsical smiles, "I ought to make a successful ruler." He frankly confesses that he has taken these two as his models throughout his life.

There is very considerable friendship between the Kaiser and King George, and the two rulers exchange letters at frequent intervals. The Emperor hopes that it may be convenient for him to pay a short visit to this country every year in the future, and it remains to be seen how far this will be possible.

The writer says that the Kaiser has a passion for letter-writing, and disdains the aid of the typewriter for correspondence with his fellow-monarchs. He is an extremely early riser, and often works late. He is nothing like so methodical as King George. He will take up half a dozen matters simultaneously, and deal with them at one and the same time.

A "POOR FINANCIER."

The Kaiser is stated to be a very poor financier:—

Indeed, he frankly confesses that his knowledge of figures is of little more than an elementary character, and that he is more than a trifle bored when he is called upon to deal with them. It is upon finance more than anything else that His Majesty has disagreed with his Ministers.

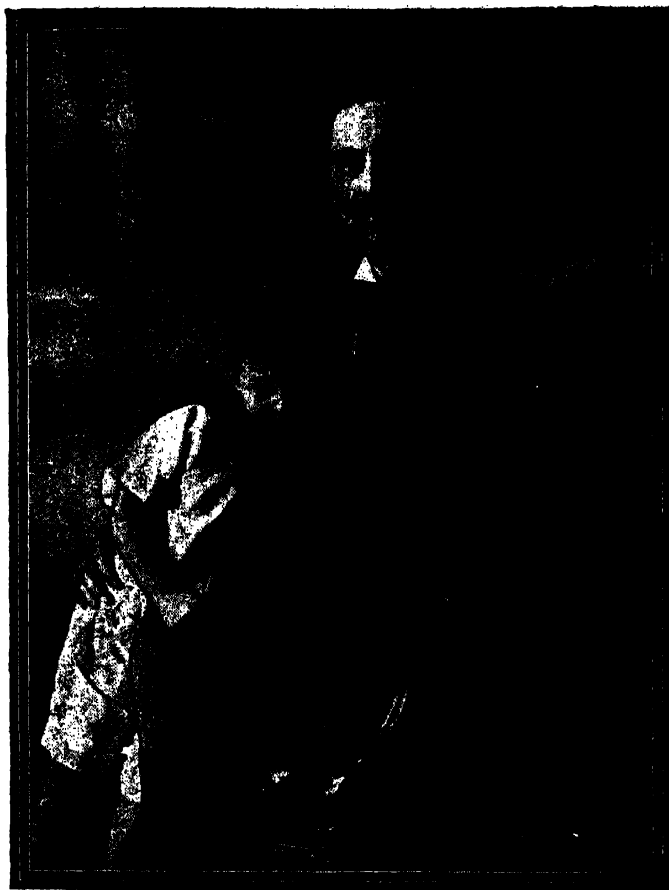
"Retrenchment," indeed, is a word that is anathema to the Emperor, and neither in his public nor his private life does he pause to consider the expense into which he is running. His private income is, of course, very considerable, but there have been times when he has been distinctly "hard-up."

At sea he unbends to a degree unknown ashore. He is an enthusiastic musician, and has composed several pieces himself. His private band on the *Hohenzollern* is one of the finest:—

A few years ago, during a cruise, the Kaiser stopped suddenly and listened to a piece that the band was playing. "What a horrible noise!" he exclaimed, and sent one of his attendants to discover the name of the composer. The officer came back, and, scarcely able to conceal a smile, he informed His Majesty that it was one of his own compositions. The Kaiser, the story continues, frowned heavily for a moment, and then saw the joke of it and laughed heartily, as did those about him. It was noted, however, that the piece promptly disappeared from the repertoire of the band.

AGAINST VOTES FOR WOMEN.

The person who has the most influence over his political actions is his brother, Prince Henry of Prussia. The Kaiser is one of the most pronounced opponents of woman's suffrage. During his visit to this country he had paid constant visits to the nursery of the Prince of Wales, and had given many more or less useful hints to those charged with the care of the children, and, speaking to Queen



A new Portrait of the Kaiser,

With his eldest grandson.

Mary on votes for women, he demanded fiercely, "What can they know of politics?" To which Queen Mary replied, "Just about as much as a man knows of the organisation of a nursery and the rearing of a family!"

A TUSSELE WITH RHODES.

A famous interview with Mr. Rhodes is thus described:—

The great South African statesman deeply impressed the Kaiser with his abilities and force of personality when they had their famous meeting to discuss the future construction of the trans-African railway and telegraph lines. Rhodes tried his hardest to get even the smallest strip of the hinterland of German East Africa ceded to Great Britain, in order to realise his great ambition that the line from Cape Town to Cairo should run solely through British territory. The Emperor was inflexible upon the point, however, and ultimately a compromise was arrived at. "I will find a way somehow," said Rhodes, during the discussion. The Emperor looked at him rather curiously. "There are only two persons in the world entitled to say 'I will' in that emphatic manner, and I am one of them," he remarked. Rhodes smiled broadly. "That is quite right," he retorted; "I am the other one."

The Kaiser is quoted as saying, "I never talk upon military matters to the Duke of Connaught but he teaches me something I did not know before."

QUICK TO CONFESS A HASTY ERROR.

Queen Alexandra has described the Kaiser often lately as "having been more than a brother to her

since the death of King Edward." The writer does not hesitate to say :—

Imperious and autocratic to a degree he undoubtedly is, and he has a will of iron that hates to be diverted from its purpose. He is also extremely hasty in his judgments as much as in his actions. No one is more quick to realise his failures, however, than he is himself, and he has been known after a heated outburst to go to the Minister or official who provoked his wrath almost immediately afterwards and offer his apologies, and agree that a different course from what he had at first demanded would possibly be the wisest.

For his hasty telegram to Kruger the Kaiser is said to have written very fully to Queen Victoria, reiterating his regrets. Of late the Kaiser is said to have shown an ever-increasing tendency to devote himself more to intellectual pursuits than to shooting.

The chief significance of this sketch is the fact that it is declared to have been approved by the Kaiser. This approval may be another indication of the strenuous endeavour of the Kaiser to make himself known to England.

SUN YAT SEN ON HIMSELF.

THE *March Strand* contains a paper taken down from Sun Yat Sen's own lips, which is a statement of his career up to the time of his last leaving England. He says that up to 1885, when he was eighteen years of age, he led the life of any Chinese youth of his class, except that from his father's conversion to Christianity and his employment by the London Missionary Society he had greater opportunities of coming into contact with English and American missionaries in Canton. An English lady became interested in him, and he learned eventually to speak English. Dr. Kerr, of the Anglo-American Mission, allowed him to pick up a great deal about medicine. He studied medicine for five happy years of his life at the Hong Kong College of Medicine under Dr. Cantlie.

HOW HIS REVOLUTIONARY CAREER BEGAN.

On obtaining his diploma he decided to try his fortunes in the Portuguese Colony of Macao. It was then that he enrolled himself a member of the Young China Party. He failed to secure a paying practice in Macao, and removed to Canton, where he formed a branch of the party. In 1895 he formed a conspiracy to capture the city of Canton, which, however, the advance of Imperial troops frustrated. He fled for his life to Kobé, cut off his queue, and dressed as a modern Japanese. In 1896 he sailed for England, where he was kidnapped at the Chinese Legation and, by the intervention of Lord Salisbury, released at the eleventh hour. He returned to China during the Boxer troubles, and spoke and wrote and lectured on the inevitable revolution. It was then that Colonel Homer Lea gave in his adhesion, and became his chief military adviser.

CONVERTED HIS CAPTORS.

Ever since the Canton conspiracy a price had been placed upon his head. At one time that amounted to £100,000 sterling :—

My most extraordinary experience was in Canton, when two

young officials came themselves to capture me. I was in my room at night and in my shirt-sleeves, reading and looking over my papers. The two men opened the door. They had a dozen soldiers outside. When I saw them I calmly took up one of the sacred books and began to read aloud. They listened for a time, and after a while one of them spoke and asked a question. I answered it, and they asked others. Then ensued a long argument, and I stated my case and the case of the thousands who thought as I did at full length, as well as I could. At the end of two hours the two men went away, and I heard them saying in the street, "That is not the man we want. He is a good man, and spends his life healing the sick."

"I HAVE DONE MY WORK."

Often asked why, with such a price offered for his head, he went about London so freely and took so few precautions, he answered that his life was now of little consequence; there were plenty to take his place. Ten years ago the cause would have suffered by his death; now the organisation is complete. So he adds :—

Whether I am to be the titular head of all China, or to work in conjunction with another, and that other Yuan-Shih-Kai, is of no importance to me. I have done my work; the wave of enlightenment and progress cannot now be stayed, and China—the country in the world most fitted to be a republic, because of the industrious and docile character of the people—will, in a short time, take her place amongst the civilised and liberty-loving nations of the world.

EFFECT OF THE CRISIS ON INDIA.

The *Rajput Herald*, writing on the new Asia, says :—

After the adjustment of Persia, which will be accomplished in a few years, the next step towards which the ball, set rolling by China, will run to, is India. The Japanese victory had a stupendous effect in India, and the people who never, a few years ago, knew the existence of Japan, rejoiced at her victory. Now the Chinese awakening will increase it further and further. In social matters India would once for all bridge her social gulfs and the people would put a stop to all internecine quarrels; a deep feeling of awakening would electrify the nation, and after a few years social differences will be practically unknown.

ABOUT MATTHEW ARNOLD.

In "Sixty Years in the Wilderness," in *Cornhill*, Sir Henry Lucy mentions Matthew Arnold, who, he says, in company that he liked, was a delightful causeur :—

To those permitted to enjoy intimacy of acquaintance he bubbled over with fun. He had a curious way of telling little stories against himself. I remember two dropped in at the dinner table. Talking about Mrs. Arnold, he said : "Ah, you should know my wife! She has all my charm of manner, and none of my conceit."

Another related to the episode of his unsatisfactory visit to the United States as a lecturer, a work undertaken at great personal sacrifice in order to perform what he regarded as a duty to his family. When the project was mooted, Arnold urged that it was not hopeful, since he was very little known in America.

"I do not suppose," he said, half hoping for contradiction, "that there are a hundred men in the country who possess one of my books."

"Sir," said the agent, "I assure you you are mistaken. I know America, and I will undertake to say that there is not a small town or village that does not possess in its institute library a copy of 'The Light of Asia.'"

LABOUCHERIANA.

MR. G. W. E. RUSSELL contributes to *Cornhill* several characteristic reminiscences of the late Mr. Labouchere:—

He was the oracle of an initiated circle, and the smoking-room of the House of Commons was his shrine. There, poised in an American rocking-chair and delicately toying with a cigarette, he unlocked the varied treasures of his well-stored memory, and threw over the changing scenes of life the mild light of his genial philosophy. It was a chequered experience that made him what he was.

HIS "ARTS OF ROMANTIC NARRATIVE."

He delighted to call himself "the Christian Member for Northampton," in contrast to his colleague, Mr. Bradlaugh. Mr. Russell gently insinuates that the Christian grace of veracity was not characteristic of Labby:—

I have spoken of the flavour of unreality which was imparted to Labouchere's conversation by his affected cynicism. A similar effect was produced by his manner of personal narrative. Ethics apart, I have no quarrel with the man who romances to amuse his friends; but the romance should be so conceived and so uttered as to convey a decent sense of probability, or at least possibility. Labouchere's narratives conveyed no such sense. Though amusingly told, they were so outrageously and palpably impossible that his only object in telling them must have been to test one's credulity. I do not mind having my leg pulled, but I dislike to feel the process too distinctly.

These arts of romantic narrative, only partially successful in the smoking-room, were, I believe, practised with great effect on the electors of Northampton.

No powers of divination could have ascertained what Labouchere really believed, but I think it was easier to know what he really enjoyed.

HOW HE WAS SHUT OUT OF THE CABINET.

Of his exclusion from the Liberal Cabinet in 1892 Mr. Russell says, speaking of Mr. Gladstone:—

He became Prime Minister for the fourth time, and formed his last Cabinet. But he did not find a place in it for Labouchere. Before he submitted his list to the Queen, he had received a direct intimation that he had better not include in it the name of the editor of *Truth*. On this point Her Majesty was reported to be "very stiff." Whether that stiffness encountered any corresponding, or conflicting, stiffness in the Prime Minister I do not know; but for my own part I believe that "the Grand Old Man" acquiesced in the exclusion of "Henry" without a sigh or struggle.

HIS HATRED OF "NONCON. POPES."

Mr. Russell quotes a letter of the end of 1906, in which Labouchere wrote:—

As for the Education Bill, I do not love Bishops, but I hate far more the Noncon. Popes. Either you must have pure Secularism in public schools, or teach religion of some sort; and, altho' I personally am an Agnostic, I don't see how Xtianity is to be taught free from all dogma, and entirely creedless, by teachers who do not believe in it. This is the play of "Hamlet" without Hamlet, and acted by persons of his philosophic doubt.

"LABBY" ON "JOEY."

In the same magazine Sir Henry Lucy, in his "Sixty Years in the Wilderness," devotes several pages to Labouchere. In a letter of 1886 Labby thus describes Chamberlain:—

Over-humptionsness is his weakness. He imagines that he is the Radical Party, and that all depends on him. This is true in Birmingham. Outside they regard him, much as the

Apostles would have regarded Judas, if he had come swaggering in to supper with an orchid in his buttonhole, and said that the Christian religion would not go on, if his "flower" were not adopted, and he recognised as its chief exponent. He is utterly spoilt by the adulation of his fellow-townsmen, and has to learn that England is not Birmingham.

THE WONDERFUL CAVES OF WESTERN AUSTRALIA.

IN the February *Windsor* Mr. C. P. Conigrave gives a fascinating account, with striking illustrations, of the caves found in Western Australia. The Government has wisely taken precautions to safeguard these natural treasures. In Yallingup there is a series of caverns and chambers, the vestibule of which is known as "The Theatre," and is lit up with electricity. The Wallcliff Cave consists of a cluster of stalagmites which have assumed the shape of a mighty outstretched hand, some five feet in height, known as "The Devil's Hand." Mammoth Cave has been wrought by the action of a watercourse. Within, on all sides, are great boulders, massive pillars which rise to the roof, and strange and grotesque formations appear on every side. The cave is twelve chains in length. It completely penetrates a large hill. There have been found in it the remains of the great extinct marsupial diprotodon. Giant Cave contains a huge chamber 600 feet in length, with vast dome for roof 60 feet from the floor, wherein is found the "Fairies' Ball-room." The Lake Cave, only recently discovered, is singularly like a subterranean Polar sea—everything white, pure crystal white. Its most remarkable feature is the suspended table, which measures 15 feet in length and 4 feet in breadth, the stalactitic supports being several feet in circumference and remarkably corrugated. The Yanchep Caves are only thirty-five miles to the north of Perth.

WHAT JAPAN HAS DONE IN MANCHURIA.

MR. LINDSAY RUSSELL, speaking to the Japanese in the *Oriental Review* for February, says that Japan's main achievements in Manchuria during six years have been the construction of 189 miles of railroad over a mountainous country, the widening of its gauge, then the reduction of its gauge in the South Manchurian Railway on taking it over from Russia, and the conversion of the entire road (470 miles) to the standard gauge and its equipment with American rolling-stock. The town of Dairen now compares favourably with any town in America of 60,000 in population. The Japanese concession at Mukden is becoming a modern model city. What Mr. Russell thinks the most remarkable achievement of all is that Japan has created one of the greatest industries of modern times—the bean and bean-oil trade, now Manchuria's chief export and greatest wealth-producer.

A VERY realistic sketch of the French student of to-day is given in the *Lady's Realm* by Rowland Strong.

GREEK PATRON SAINTS OF FEMINISM.

SAPPHO AND ASPASIA.

MR. W. L. COURTNEY prints in the *Fortnightly Review* his lecture before the Royal Society on Sappho and Aspasia.

It is a brilliant attempt to vindicate the pioneers of Feminism in Ancient Greece. Mr. Courtney says that as they both set an early example of feminine enlightenment from prejudice, "A kind of crusade was entered upon to destroy their character, to deride their pretensions, to throw scorn upon their names."

SAPPHO.

Mr. Courtney thinks the time has come to do justice to these two women, who are deserving of being hailed as pioneers if not patron saints of the woman's movement in the Western world :—

In considering Sappho, we have to imagine a state of society in which it was not considered improper or indelicate to write frankly and openly about emotions, and feelings, and even passionate states. Sappho's poems contain some instances of this frank speaking, and they have been misinterpreted, because we read into the words some of the associations which belong only to a much later stage of civilisation and life. Sappho spoke sometimes with unconventional directness, but to argue from unconventional language to disorderliness of behaviour is to go a great deal beyond what the record warrants.

Naturally, it suited the Christian writer, in his tirades against heathenism, to follow Greek perversions, and paint a Sappho full of corruption, as a terrible example of the depths to which heathenism could descend. We must put aside all these aspersions and innuendos, and take the poems themselves, if we want to understand Sappho.

A grave, clear beauty seems to reign over them, and that is why the only real way of judging Sappho is by reading her poetry, and then judging whether she could possibly have been the dissolute libertine that the Attic comic dramatists represented.

ASPASIA.

In whitewashing Aspasia Mr. Courtney is on firmer ground :—

The scandal of Aspasia's existence in Athens was based especially on the fact that, instead of believing in the seclusion of women, she held reunions, at which both she and her friends moved with absolute freedom, discussing, with all the most learned men of the day, problems of policy, of philosophy, and metaphysics.

She was also attacked by political partisans who hated Pericles. Mr. Courtney points out that Pericles had made a most unhappy marriage, and was living apart from his wife. He could not marry Aspasia, who was an alien. But he lived with her openly as his wife, kissing her whenever he left home on business, and the excellence of the union was attested by the fact that the Athenians legitimatised her son :—

Aspasia was a great woman, full of quick natural intelligence, adorned and fortified by a steady, organised system of culture. Socrates, in his laughing fashion, declares that she taught him how to speak. She made the house of Pericles the meeting-place for men and women, as we should say, of the higher culture, who discussed, on terms of perfect equality, various topics—domestic economy, politics, art, the principles of morals, physics in the largest sense, and probably religion. Aspasia's home was a salon, in the best sense of the word. The great artists were there, the great dramatists, the great philosophers. And, so far as we can tell, some of the more emancipated of the

matrons of Athens did not hesitate to join this cultured circle, whatever might be the existing prejudice. The constant object of her solicitude was a study of the rights and duties which marriage creates for man and woman.

Everywhere she upheld the cause of woman as a social integer, a definite portion of the State economy. "Aspasia, the well-beloved of Pericles, stands in the very front rank of the great women who have adorned the pages of ancient and modern history."

A DREAM OF THE "GREAT STATE" TO COME.

BY THE COUNTESS OF WARWICK.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* Lady Warwick gives us a sketch of her vision of things to come when Socialism has triumphed and the Great State has come into being.

The Great State will abolish great cities. The Birminghams will give place to the Warwicks. In the Great State there will be no room for towns of factories belching forth yellow fog or for congested areas of slums. Free and speedy transit will scatter the population over the country :—

The railways and trams and cars will then be communal and free services, just as the roads are communal and free to-day. The waste of innumerable ticket-collectors and booking-clerks will be saved; the citizens of the Great State will regard transit as a commonplace, which they will provide without stint, and encourage everyone to use without a moment's hesitation.

All dwellers in the country will be within easy range of the advantages of town life :—

For example, a well-equipped opera house, a theatre, a concert hall, art galleries and museums, libraries, swimming baths, specialised medical advice and special instruction, facilities for higher education, large shops with a full variety of choice for their customers, the invigorating interchange of the social intercourse of large gatherings; all these things demand a town of fairly extensive size for their accomplishment.

Farming will be revolutionised on a scientific and co-operative basis :—

Under the rule of the Great State, the landlord and the small and large private farmers will no longer exist. The State will own the land. The land will be divided up into convenient tracts, of a size determined by the nature of the soil and the kind of produce to be grown; and these will be worked as State farms, under the control of a director and assistants who are highly trained in the latest science and art of their department of knowledge. The Great State agriculture will be to the agriculture of to-day what the Oil Trust is to the oil shop in the back streets of a slum. Electricity, in the days of the Great State, will not be the monopoly of the towns. There will be no need to have a smoking stack of factory chimneys in every village which possesses a factory.

There is another probable development to consider. The industrial artisan and the agricultural worker will not necessarily be two distinct persons. The bulk of the work on the fields is seasonal; and the winter, on the whole, is a slack time for farmers. A well organised agricultural system will get much of its work done at limited periods, leaving its workers free to remain in the towns or villages during the darker months of the year. The man who makes hay and digs potatoes will probably have a town craft—for example, bootmaking, or woodwork, or house decorating—for a winter occupation; just as the town artisans will supply the extra hands to allow the countrymen to keep their reasonable hours during the stress of harvesting.

TO CANADIANISE BRITAIN.

UNDER the quaint title of "The Imperial Emigrant and his Political Religion" Mr. Arthur Hawkes, Special Commissioner of Immigration for the Dominion of Canada, writes in the *Nineteenth Century* for January. He insists that the emigrant is the real custodian of the Empire's future. He urges the importance of trying to understand and prepare the emigrant by the light of the change that has come over the returned emigrant. He mentions, by the way, that an Australian talks like a Londoner; the British Canadian speaks largely as the American speaks.

WHERE TO PREACH THE IMPERIAL GOSPEL.

His main theme is that the right place for the Imperial Canadian gospel is where the Imperial emigrant begins his pilgrimage. The gospel of emigration should first be preached to those who will never emigrate, that they may pass it on to succeeding groups of emigrants, and that they may become the leaven through which Britain herself may master the lessons of the emigrant returned. He implies that a judicious development of county patriotism in the old country will prepare the emigrant for the patriotism of the province of the Dominion abroad. Furthermore, Westminster might learn from Ottawa that a Government can enter the advertising business with as much skill as the proprietor of a brand of shoes does. "With its manifold shortcomings, the Canadian Government strikes a more intimately human note than the public instruments have discovered how to do in the Old World." The British attitude to Canada has been revolutionised within the last decade. There is a new Canada and a changed Britain.

THE DUKE OF SUTHERLAND'S PLAN.

The writer speaks most favourably of the Duke of Sutherland's plan. The Duke proposes the association of Canadian and British brains and capital in obtaining from the Canadian Governments lands and means of intercommunication, on which will be placed settlers through a company which will partially prepare the farm, erect buildings, and put a certain amount of land into crop, and sell it to the occupant on terms devised to show a certain elasticity according to crop results. The Duke helps the settler to purchase his farm, and then retires gracefully with his capital and 6 per cent. The writer would also develop the process of approximating the life, ideas and standard of living of the average man in Britain to the life, ideas and standard of living of the average man in Canada. So he would try to Canadianise Britain. The writer mentions the Canada British Association, which has been formed to promote amongst those of British birth the sense of a Canadian nationality, to promote the extension of Canadian and British channels of commerce, to encourage the immigration of settlers from the British Isles, and to welcome all new-comers from the Old Country.

PARIS AND HER MONUMENTS.

M. GUSTAVE PESSARD has just published a French pamphlet entitled "Parisian Statuomania."

THE MANIA FOR MONUMENTAL HONOURS.

The author's aim is to draw attention to the fabulous number of monuments and statues which have been erected in Paris, and to cry, Halt! Many of the subjects honoured seem to have little claim to fame, and many of the monuments have equally little claim to be called works of art, and in many instances they stand in most uncongenial surroundings. At the present moment there are literally no blank spaces left. It has been suggested that the churches and public buildings might be more utilised, that busts might suffice for a large number, and that the cemeteries might be adorned after the manner of Père Lachaise. Quite a number of celebrities have more than one monument. Voltaire, for instance, has seven, Richelieu four, Joan of Arc three, and Napoleon two; Alfred de Musset and Victor Hugo each have three, and will soon have a fourth; Molière has three, Beethoven and Chopin each two, George Sand two, and a third is projected, and a second monument is to be erected to Beethoven. Meanwhile the new celebrities are asked to wait a while. Gardens are to be laid out on the site of the old fortifications, and these will require some decoration. Perhaps, then, a little more system and sense of fitness in the selection of celebrities will be shown. There are still many great scientists, poets, artists, musicians, and writers of past centuries with real claims awaiting beautiful and suitable monuments.

NINE HUNDRED STATUES.

Not counting the large number of saints on the façades, etc., of the churches, or the monuments in the great cemeteries, or such works as the Lion de Belfort, the Monument of the Republic, the Triumph of the Republic, the Statue of Liberty, and one or two others, or the statues in the Place de la Concorde, or the innumerable busts of immortals in the courts of the Institut, but reckoning the 335 statues in all styles—mythological, allegorical, and others which decorate the squares and avenues, the 328 Parisians of mark considered sufficiently illustrious to ornament the façades of the Hôtel de Ville and the terraces of the Louvre, and the 180 other monuments of different kinds consecrated to the memory of individuals scattered about everywhere in the promenades, and including the seventy-two statues projected or in preparation, the grand total of monuments, statues, busts, bas-reliefs, etc., in Paris destined to commemorate or to recall the names and exploits of great men exceeds 900. It would be interesting to learn how London compares with Paris in this respect.

INDIAN REVIEWS ON THE DURBAR.

The *Indian Review* brings out a special Durbar number, with a series of symposia, with contributors English and Indian, including Sir William Wedderburn, Mr. Frederic Harrison, Lord Kinnaid, Dr. Clifford, Mr. Harold Cox and Mrs. Annie Besant. They form together a chorus of applause.

MRS. ANNIE BESANT.

The scene at Delhi seems to have impressed Mrs. Annie Besant very deeply, but, she added :—

There were incidents in these gorgeous Delhi days, however, that touched the heart more than these splendid pageants. The King-Emperor was leaving the polo ground on foot, strolling over towards his carriage. As he came to the road there was a great rush of the poor people, who had gathered thickly in the hope of seeing one who, to the Hindu, is very God on earth. Not unnaturally, perhaps really alarmed for his safety, the police and soldiers pushed them roughly back. But quickly the Emperor raised his voice and checked the men, bidding them let the people come near. Encouraged by his smiling face, they crowded round : "Oh ! stand and let us see you." And he stood smiling, the good Emperor with his fatherly heart, and his poor gazed their full. Again, at the garden party at the Fort, he and his Empress took the trouble to put on their royal robes and crowns that the vast crowds of the poor, gathered on the plain which stretches from the foot of the wall to the river, might see their monarchs clad in Imperial garb ; the crowd cheered and cheered again, and their faces were a sight to see. Then they disrobed, to walk again amid their guests in ordinary dress.

Mr. H. P. Mody in *East and West* for February speaks enthusiastically of the Indian Coronation and its effects, and says :—

The result was due in a large measure to the personality of the King-Emperor. Let me not commit myself to the pleasant fictions which it is usual to indulge in in speaking of exalted personages. King George may not yet enjoy that general personal popularity which his late father commanded in such a large measure. There is a wide difference in their habits and temperament. But King George has shown, during the brief period which has elapsed since his accession to the throne, that he possesses in a remarkable degree the purpose and capacity that make a ruler of men.

THE CHANGE OF CAPITAL.

The *Hindustan Review* declares :—

The change of capital from Calcutta to Delhi has been approved of by the organs of public opinion in all parts of the country—except by one Indian and two Anglo-Indian journals of Calcutta. The almost universal opinion of the country—which we ourselves share—is that the proposed change will be beneficial and advantageous to the public interests of India at large, though it may partially affect the vested interests in Calcutta.

THINGS LEFT OUT.

Sundara Raja, writing in the *Rajput Herald* of the change of capital, says, "Except this discomfort for

a few lazy office clerks, not a single living real Indian is against the change." But while carefully distinguishing the King-Emperor from the conduct of his Ministers, the writer puts in question form the things that were left undone :—

First of all, ask whether the enormous and ever-increasing taxation has been reduced ; ask again if the numerous political prisoners were released ; thirdly, make an inquiry as to whether education was made free, if not compulsory ; fourth, see whether the broken pledges in the late Queen-Empress Victoria's proclamation of 1858 have been re-installed in their places ; fifth, whether the lawless laws of deportation and similar other freedom-depriving and liberty-killing legislations were erased from the Statute-book ; and last, but not least of all, whether any democratic tinge has been added to the present unsatisfactory, non-satisfying Legislative Councils, formed under the personal inception of the most autocratic of all Secretaries of State for India, Lord Morley. Ask these questions, and the very walls will echo in reply, "No." "No," five times "No." Then are we to call these changes boons to the people ?

THE GAEKWAR INCIDENT.

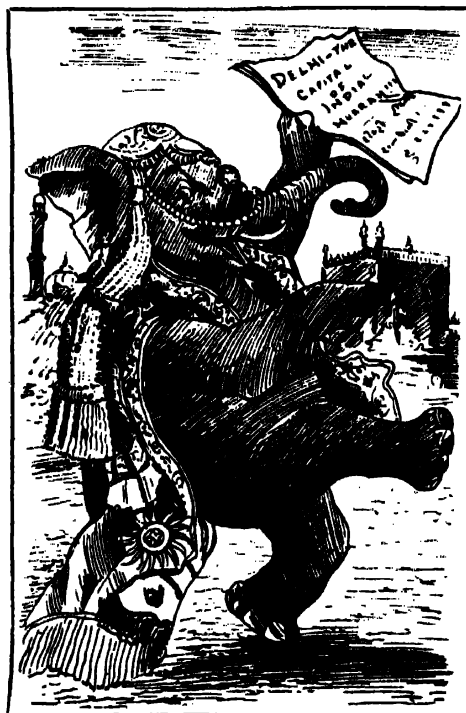
On the Gaekwar incident the *Rajput Herald* expresses deep regret that the Gaekwar should have appeared in a miserable dress, a dress which would be construed as an unwarranted insult even by the sovereign princes of India. Henceforth, says the writer, the Maharaja of Baroda is ruler of Baroda and nothing more. He has lost his reputation as the leader of the nation. The writer also deplores the concurrent events that have lowered him in the estimation of his people. Posing as a social reformer, he gave assent to the polygamous marriage of his daughter. Then came the Divorce Court. Strange astrological signs have conjoined to pull him down.

THE UNDERLYING PRINCIPLE.

The *Rajput Herald*, which has completed its first year, says

of the Delhi Durbar :

* It is an event of which none can deny the historic importance. The practical unity of East and West had been for long the musing of poets and the dream of politicians ; for centuries had the West attempted to join the Asiatic tributary to the main stream of its civilisation. This, in a measure, the Durbar has accomplished. Not the pageantry and pomp ; not the barbaric splendour that characterised the ceremony—it is not these that so much contribute to the union and co-operation of East and West, as the principle underlying the visit of His Majesty to Delhi, his tangible recognition of India as a factor of Imperial greatness : this it is which links India and England. To a people living 7,000 miles away the idea of an English king was vague, appealing merely to imagination ; but to see their Emperor face to face in their own land instills into them deeper feelings of love and loyalty. This cements India and England closer and firmer than any formal act of best conceived diplomacy. In the history of Asia this Delhi Durbar will stand out as a political event of the greatest importance, and the year will not be easily forgotten.



[Hindustan Punch.]

[Bombay.]

Hurrah for the New Capital !

GREATER INDIA.

A PAPER by Bhai Parmanand in the *Modern Review* for February suggests that before long we may have an Eastern Seeley writing on the expansion of India. Mr. Parmanand writes on Greater India. He says very few people in India realise the importance and extent of the emigration that has been going forward. He divides this process of colonisation into three main sections: the first round the Indian Ocean, including East Africa.

IN EAST AFRICA.

Mombasa presents all the features of an Indian town, and seems to be a growing commercial centre for East Africa. The major part of its merchants and Government officials are Indians. The trading population of Zanzibar is mainly Indian, both Hindu and Moham-medan. There are Indian traders in German and Portuguese East Africa. In the Island of Mauritius nearly half of the population are Indians. The struggle of the Indians to maintain their footing in the Transvaal is of course a burning question. When the writer was in South Africa, Johannesburg and Pretoria with their suburbs contained nearly 10,000 Indians. In Natal the Indians form the backbone of the colony. Most of the industries, agriculture, factories and mines are worked by them. They form more than half the population.

IN WEST INDIES.

The second section of colonisation is in the West Indies and South America. In British Guiana the Indians form about one-half of the population, all of them, or their forefathers, having come under contract as labourers. Many of them have grown to be wealthy and, prosperous merchants and landowners. The Indians in Trinidad number more than 100,000, and they occupy a yet better position than in British Guiana. There are villages in Trinidad which contain a purely Indian population. Surinam, or Dutch Guiana, contains about 40,000 Indians, some of them traders and landowners. Jamaica contains not more than 10,000 Indians, "who will be gradually swallowed up by Christianity if they are not taken care of."

ON THE PACIFIC.

The third section is the colonies in the Pacific Ocean. California has a few thousand Sikh labourers trying to become farmers. British Columbia has also a few thousand Sikhs, mostly labourers in the fields, but only a few of them have their wives with them. In both places the Government has put a stop to immigration. The Fiji Islands have got a population of about 70,000 Indians. The Madras Islands have also a number of Madras immigrants.

A UNIVERSAL HINDU CONSCIOUSNESS.

Mr. Parmanand concludes by urging all young men in India to go abroad in ever-increasing numbers, and to encourage our brothers across the seas:—

Greater India has arisen without noise of drum or trumpet, under the palm trees of tropical America and on the snow-girt plains of Canada. It is time to take stock of our position and

think in terms of a universal Hindu consciousness. The children of these colonists should be educated along national lines.

Thus the young men abroad may be saved from absorption into the Christian community. "They are converted to Christianity only for social reasons, and not for the sake of their souls."

EXPANSION?—OR SLAVE TRADE?

A dark shade on this picture of expansion overseas appears in the next article in the same magazine, by Manilal M. Doctor, who writes on the Indian indenture system in the colonies, notably Mauritius, and demands that it should be put an end to in any shape or form. He would protect the Indian youths and girls who are kidnapped or abducted to Mauritius by prowling sharpers who obtain licence to recruit coolies. They are ruthlessly oppressed by the community at Mauritius, as is attested by the evidence of Mr. Bateson, an ex-magistrate of Mauritius. Furthermore, they find it difficult to satisfy the legal proportion of men to women, even by taking on bazar women. In Mauritius the proportion is 33 women to 100 men. Morality in general, and sexual morality in particular, cannot grow under these circumstances. The family antecedents of colonial-born Indians cannot as a rule satisfy fastidious inquirers.

THE ESSENCE OF HINDUISM.

In a recent issue of *East and West* Lala Baij Nath writes on the essentials of Hinduism, *apropos* of the Special Marriages Bill and other measures now before the Indian public. The question put to him by a census superintendent was, "What is the everyday working belief of every Hindu, irrespective of sex, age, caste, creed, sect, education, or social condition?" He declares that caste is no rule of conduct in many cases. He finds the essentials to be four:—(1) Belief in the Law of Karma—as you sow, so you reap; (2) active belief in a heaven where the good will enjoy the fruit of their good karma, and hell where the bad will be punished for their bad karma; (3) belief in the immortality and transmigration of the soul from one condition of existence to another, according to its karma; (4) belief in a Higher Power, called by various names, which rewards the good and punishes the bad. These are the basic beliefs of Hinduism.

"The ideal of every Hindu is to achieve emancipation from this ever-recurring round of birth and re-birth, which is a source of infinite misery." If the Hindu is serious anywhere, it is here. This, then, is the essence of Hinduism—the merging of the individual into the universal self. "He sees all as his own self." The writer would include as many as possible in the fold of Hinduism, and open the door of university education and reform as wide as possible, to include Sikhs, Jains, Brahmos, Arya Somajists, Buddhists, and all others who are now living and working in India.

THE ETHICS OF MR. ROOSEVELT,

AS ILLUSTRATED BY THE STORY OF PANAMA.

A VERY scathing attack upon President Roosevelt's policy with regard to the Panama Canal is published in the February number of the *North American Review* by Mr. Leander T. Chamberlain. The contrast between Mr. Roosevelt's view of his own policy and the facts as they appear to Mr. Chamberlain may be gathered from the following extracts.

THAT GOOD MAN ROOSEVELT !

Mr. Chamberlain opens his attack by quoting Mr. Roosevelt's own words in praise of his own action. He says :—

In a recent public statement ex-President Roosevelt declares : "It must be a matter of pride to every honest American proud of the good name of his country, that the acquisition of the [Panama] canal in all its details was as free from scandal as the public acts of George Washington or Abraham Lincoln." "The interests of the American people demanded that I should act exactly as I did act." "Every action taken was not merely proper, but was carried out in accordance with the highest, finest, and nicest standards of public and governmental ethics." "The [1903] orders to the American naval officers were to maintain free and uninterrupted transit across the Isthmus and, with that purpose, to prevent the landing of armed forces with hostile intent at any point within fifty miles of Panama. These orders were precisely such as had been issued again and again in preceding years, 1900, 1901, and 1902, for instance." "Every man who at any stage has opposed or condemned the action actually taken in acquiring the right to dig the canal has really been the opponent of any and every effort that could ever have been made to dig the canal." "Not only was the course followed as regards Panama right in every detail and at every point, but there could have been no variation from this course except for the worse. We not only did what was technically justifiable, but what we did was demanded by every ethical consideration, national and international." "We did harm to no one, save as harm is done to a bandit by a policeman who deprives him of his chance for blackmail." "The United States has many honourable chapters in its history, but no more honourable chapter than that which tells of the way in which our right to dig the Panama Canal was secured, and of the manner in which the work has been carried out."

WHAT ROOSEVELT REALLY DID.

Mr. Chamberlain subjects this Pecksniffian self-praise to a coldly cruel examination. He points out that the President's policy was the exact reverse of all that he pretends it to have been. It began by a cynical violation of treaty faith, it was continued by an unprecedented illegal intervention in the affairs of a friendly State whose independence the United States had undertaken to respect, and crowned by the immediate recognition of an American-fostered revolution which severed Panama from the Republic of Colombia. In describing Mr. Roosevelt's panegyric upon himself, Mr. Chamberlain bitterly exclaims :—

The raid on defenceless Colombia, in the interest of a swift indomitable construction of an Isthmian waterway, made to vie with the heroic settlement of a new continent, in the interest of civil and religious freedom ! The "fifty-mile order" and its congener of the following day, foredooming a "guaranteed" ally to defeat by secession, ranked with the proclamation which gave freedom to enslaved millions ! The coddled Panama "uprising," insured in advance, set in the illustrious category of Lexington and Bunker Hill, Valley Forge and Yorktown ! The recognition of a new sovereignty, after one

day, seventeen hours, and forty-one minutes of pampered, flimsy independence, favourably compared with an independence which was won by years of ceaseless conflict and the sacrifice of treasures untold !

A CASE FOR THE HAGUE ?

Mr. Chamberlain maintains that the question is one which justifies Colombia in appealing to the Hague Tribunal for just and ample redress for this high-handed wrong. The Republic of Colombia has asked for arbitration, but, as the Colombia Minister at Washington complains, Uncle Sam does not deign to reply to the demand. Hence last month there was a brief sensation occasioned by the public declaration that Mr. Secretary Knox had much better not pay his contemplated visit to Bogota until this old sore had been healed by the acceptance of the proposed arbitration.

INDIAN AND ENGLISH NOBLES COMPARED.

THE nobility of India and England are compared in the *Rajput Herald*, and the contrast drawn is somewhat instructive :—

The nobleman of England claims superiority on the strength of his birth, without fulfilling the conditions of his order as required by society to which he belongs. On the other hand, the superiority of the Rajput—the Indian aristocrat—in his country is not only placed in his hereditary aspect as an aristocrat, but in the fulfilment of the conditions and other details demanded of him as an aristocrat. The one, whether he abides by rules and regulations enacted by society or goes against them consciously, is entitled to the term nobleman and poses himself as such. He even forces recognition in others as such. But the Rajput, the very instant he fails to follow the enactments of society, falls far short of his vocation as a Rajput, sinks beneath the level of a nobleman, and is not recognised as such. An English nobleman, the representative of the hereditary aristocracy of England, lacks in qualities which an average Rajput possesses.

The writer thinks that the nobleman is not made, but born. So soon as Mr. So-and-so, nurtured among common surroundings, becomes a Lord So-and-so, "the air is contaminated, the purity of the soil is lost."

The writer proceeds :—

With the solitary exception of Barons of Magna Charta, there has not been a single nobleman who has aided and assisted the people in the restoration of their liberties, who has sacrificed his life for the happiness of the nation. If the liberties of England were vindicated it was not by a Lord X, Y or Z, but by a Mr. Pym or Mr. Hampden.

He even goes on to say, "We find to-day the zenith of corruption parading the ranks." The Rajput has a very different conception of its duty :—

The Rajput is not born to lord over all. He does not want to lord over the universe. He wants, by his simplicity, truthfulness, self-sacrifice, devotion and love, to serve the weak, down-trodden and the depressed.

The British aristocracy perhaps expects to be criticised by the democracy ; but criticism of the kind quoted above from the ancient nobility of India may prove as salutary as it is surprising.

THE ruins of Persepolis, the ancient capital of Persia, are described with photographic pictures in the *March Pall Mall* by Mr. John Horne.

THE UNITED STATES OF THE WORLD.

A CHINESE DREAM.

In the February *Forum* Mr. George Soulie describes "the United States of the World, a Chinese philosopher's plan for universal happiness." It is interesting to note that at a time when the Chinese are setting up a Republic, a Chinese author should be writing a Republic that recalls Plato in more ways than one. The author is K'ang Yeou-Wei, who was appointed editor of the department of accounts in 1898, before the Dowager-Empress took fright at the pace of reform and the unfortunate editor had to flee for his life. He at last found refuge in Nagasaki, under the constant protection of the Japanese police. There he has produced this work. He finds that happiness is the one motive of life, but it is essentially variable, and it includes the desire to escape from sufferings and sorrows.

THE FAMILY TO BE ABOLISHED.

Having got his leading motive, K'ang Yeou-Wei entirely reorganises the basis of the family and life. He begins, radically enough, with the capital importance of heredity and procreation. He would deprive of the power of adding to the population those who had physical or moral deformity or were criminal. Even children previously born to criminals should be sought out and executed :—

The family would be definitely destroyed: women, when they attained maturity, would be married, after an inquiry of the "Direction of Unions." As for the children, when they are old enough to take care of themselves, towards six years old, they would be placed in large schools, where their instruction and education would be provided at the same time; from that period they will form a part of the government and become the property of the State and the world. In the new order of things, the child, not knowing its father, will be separated from its mother before it has become strongly attached to her; all ancestral relation will be suppressed. The wife living in the phalanstery will not exist to the husband, who will not know his children.

PRENATAL EDUCATION.

Expectant mothers would be sent to phalansteries established in the mountains or on the seashore or other places where the purity of the air and the beauty of the landscape would unite in making a favourable impression upon the mind and health. They would be placed under the care of famous hygienists, instructed in all that is necessary about the care of children, in human anatomy, physiology, and every evening will have orchestras playing to them the finest music. Any woman discovered to possess dangerous or unhealthy characteristics should be prevented giving birth to children. Members of the community, both men and women, on reaching their twentieth year would spend a year in the establishments for the direction of the care of the sick and old. The young men would be employed after their studies were complete, according to their aptitudes, and would receive in exchange food, lodging,

clothing, and some pocket-money, with rewards, more rapid promotion, and certain advantages, for those who discharge their duties satisfactorily. There would be two sorts of punishment—deprivation of employment, and exclusion from the community, and deprivation of the power to produce children. Bachelors and married people who did not have children would be excluded from the community.

ALL THE EARTH MADE PUBLIC PROPERTY.

On the economic side this is his organisation of society :—

All the land on the globe would be declared public property; individuals could not possess it in their own name. The State would utilise it in different ways—renting, cultivation on shares, or any other form of contract.

All the mines would be managed by the community, as well as the great railroad and navigation companies; the great manufactories would belong to it, and commerce would be done in its name and for its profit.

Each region, each race, having its individual needs and its special ideal, the laws could not be universal, so there will be various Governments, all established on the same basis.

TWO CHAMBERS OF LEGISLATURE.

Each Government would contain a Ministry of Justice, including Direction of Unions, of Re-allotment of Property, a Ministry of Cares for the People, including direction of the prenatal education of children, the care of childhood, the care of sick and aged :—

Each region would have two Legislative Chambers: an Upper House, composed of permanent members chosen from the scientists and sages; a Lower House, consisting of members chosen by the people for three or four years.

Finally there would be a general Government of the United States of the world, composed of two Legislative Houses, a President and a Vice-President, chosen from the men most famous for their knowledge or their great qualities, and an executive power consisting of different Ministers regulating the intercourse between the States themselves.

From what Mr. George Soulie says, it seems that K'ang Yeou-Wei might be described as a cross between Plato and Fourier. As with both his intellectual progenitors, his scheme will shatter on the impregnable rock of the family.



De Amsterdammer.]

The Latest Addition to the Republican Family.

THE CHINAMAN AS THE COMING JEW.

BY A CANADIAN MAGISTRATE.

MR. W. TRANT, the first police magistrate of Saskatchewan, contributes to the *North American Review* for February a remarkable paper, entitled "Jew and Chinaman." He declares that the Chinaman is the coming Jew. Mr. Trant says:—

The Chinaman, as the Jew, has discovered that where wealth is there also is power, and he is rapidly becoming wealthy, so that the position of the Jew as arbiter of the world's affairs is being threatened by the Chinaman. Napoleon said of China: "There lies a giant sleeping. Let him sleep, for when China moves it will move the world." The white man has awakened the giant, and China is moving. She is making history. China is assimilating Western customs, ideas, and civilisation generally. It may be a bitter pill to swallow, but she is doing it as a matter of prudence and precaution. She has established a complete system of education, from the kindergarten to the university, on the English plan; her young children are flocking by hundreds of thousands to schools of Western learning. A postal service has been established with remarkable rapidity; telephones, telegraphs, and railways are spreading faster than in any other country; and commerce, manufactures, and every department of human activity are throbbing with the impulse of a new life. China, always rich in agriculture and minerals, is developing her resources by Western methods. Cotton-mills and steel-mills are multiplying to such an extent as to threaten the supremacy of England along these lines.

If the Jews, despite all the pitiless persecution to which they were subjected, achieved their present position, although they were

without poetry, without science, without art, and without character, what shall be the result of the Chinese, with their intense solidarity, their marvellous industry, with faith in their new destiny, with a history, literature, and science that are and have ever been the wonder of the world? China cannot be kept bound in her geographical empire for ever. The history of the world shows the fatuousness of the notion. Nor will the overflow be across the plains of Asia and Europe, as was the great movement of long ago. It will take the line of least resistance, viz., across the Pacific.

OPERA IN ENGLAND.

VIEWS OF DR. ETHEL SMYTH.

THE biographical article in the *Musical Times* for February is devoted to Dr. Ethel Smyth.

CAUSES OF FAILURE.

As the trend of Dr. Smyth's inspiration is in the direction of opera, her views on the prospects of opera in this country at the present time are interesting. She says:—

You get a first-rate orchestra, good principals, new scenery painted, regardless of expense. But all these things are of little or no value artistically compared with the creation of an adequate *ensemble*.

The Covent Garden Syndicate claims to manage the only opera-house in Europe that pays its way without a subsidy, but it is able to achieve this mainly because it is a fashionable social gathering. The general production is often excellent, because great singers are engaged, and trouble is spent over favourite works. But when a new opera is proposed the risk of failure to please the public is a governing factor in the decision.

LACK OF THE CRITICAL SENSE.

The Continental opera-houses are subsidised because the public cares about opera and demands novelties. Dr. Smyth continues:—

Whether the English public has a potential taste for opera or not we do not know. The food is too badly cooked, and those who are asked to eat it show no signs of appetite. There is not an audience abroad that has not a rough idea of whether a performance is good, bad, or indifferent; one can say that as regards English opera the English public has not the faintest critical sense in this matter. . . .

For myself, I have declined two recent offers to produce "The Wreckers" in England, being perfectly certain that it is a waste of time and money. But on the other hand it will be produced in Vienna next spring, and so certain am I of its being treated as a work of art should be treated that I shall not even preside at the rehearsals.

Under present circumstances I cannot conceive of ever writing an opera in English again. I would rather "do time" than endeavour to get it properly produced. You cannot make bricks without straw.

OPERA A CIVILISATION.

Dr. Smyth thinks English voices extremely beautiful, but the singers have not the most elementary knowledge of acting and of expressing the drama which the music contains in their action and phrasing. Even the question of light is not thought out. Summing up her views, Dr. Smyth declares:—"Opera is itself a civilisation, and that civilisation in England is lacking."

THE FAIRY TALE IN ART.

WRITING in *Chambers's Journal* recently, Mr. A. B. Cooper has found a charming subject for an article—"The Fairy Tale in Art." We may explore, he says, every gallery in Europe without finding a single picture with the slightest claim to the title "Old Master" which has for its subject an incident from a fairy tale. Legend, parable, mystery, mythology are all well represented, but it has been left to the modern artist to discover a mine of wealth in the fairy tale. Of course, the artist was forestalled by the word-painter, but it is interesting to note that during the last fifty years the greatest artists of our own country have not thought it beneath their dignity to paint the fairy tale. Two beautiful examples by Mrs. Stanhope Forbes are cited—"Hop-o-my-Thumb" and "The Woodcutter's Little Daughter." Mrs. Marianne Stokes has made the fairy tale her special province, and the picture "Little Brother and Little Sister" is named to show how she has caught the true authentic note of the fairy tale. Miss I. L. Gloag has painted "Rapunzel," Val Prinsep "Cinderella" and "The Goose Girl," and Mouat Loudon "The Sleeping Beauty." Sir Edward Burne-Jones also painted an allegory of life, "The Sleeping Beauty," "shadowing sense at war with soul," and Mr. G. F. Watts painted as one of his earlier pictures "Little Red Riding Hood." But what a number of fairy tales are still left out in the cold night of artistic neglect!

IN THE TWENTY-SECOND CENTURY.

MR. KIPLING'S VISION OF THE HELL TO COME.

MR. RUDYARD KIPLING begins, in the *London Magazine* for March, a prophetic romance entitled "As Easy as A B C," the date of which is 2150 A.D. Readers will rejoice that there is no chance of any of them living to witness the state of things which Mr. Kipling professes to foresee. The most salient feature of the world which he describes in his vision is that its population has been cut down to 450 millions. The Planet, which has passed under the despotic government of the Aerial Board of Control, has sickened of popular government.

The board sitting in London was informed that the district of Northern Illinois had cut itself out of all systems, and would remain disconnected till the board should take it over and administer it direct. The Mayor of Chicago in the district had complained of crowd-making and invasion of privacy. The planet had had her days of popular government. She suffered from "inherited agoraphobia." The planet had, moreover, taken all precautions against crowds for the past hundred years. The total population was dropping, it was expected, to 450 millions. But men lived a century apiece, on the average. They were all rich and happy, because they were so few and they lived so long. The country at the foot of Lake Michigan, like most flat countries, was heavily guarded against invasion of privacy by forced timber, fifty feet oak and tamarack grown in five years. No news sheet had been printed in Illinois for twenty-seven years, as Chicago argued that engines for printing news sooner or later developed into engines for invasion of privacy, which might in turn bring the old terror of crowds and blackmail back to the planet. The carefully guarded privacy of the individual home was secured by belts of quicksand permeated with electric current that suspended the motion of any persons attempting to pass it. When the aerial fleet assembled over Chicago, the road-surfacing machines were working on each side of a square of ruins. The brick and stone wreckage crumbled, slid forward, spread out into white-hot pools of sticky slag, which the levelling-rods smoothed out more or less flat. The people were singing the old forbidden song, to an infernal tune that had carried riot, pestilence and lunacy round the planet a few generations ago. One stanza only is given of this anthem of Hell:—

Once there was The People—Terror gave it birth;
Once there was The People, and it made a hell of earth!
Earth arose and crushed it. Listen, oh, ye slain!
Once there was The People—it shall never be again!

To suppress this insurrection of song the 250 ships of the aerial navy turn on terrible streams of light; the firmament as far as the eye could reach seemed to stand on pillars of white fire. The light was withdrawn, and in the awful darkness the forbidden song again from undefeated Chicago. Then the fleet urns on terrific sounds that touch the raw fibre of the brain, and again pour down the beams of light.

The notes cut through one's marrow, and after three minutes thought and emotion passed in indescribable agony. All Illinois asked them to stop. The deeper note—the lower C—"could lift street paving." On the Admiral's ship arriving at the Chicago north landing tower a grovelling crowd gathered around, some crying they were blind, others pleading that no more noises should be made. Next day they were told their eyesight would return.

GROWTH OF SOCIALISM.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* for March Mr. Thomas Seltzer describes the growth of Socialism. He says that:—

Germany always led in the Socialist movement of the world, and until recently none of the Socialist parties of the other countries dared even to aspire to rival it. But of late the remarkable spread of Socialist sentiment in the United States, the steady and rapid growth of the Socialist organisation, its many municipal victories piling one upon the other in the brief space of two years, the increasing number of Socialist representatives in the State legislatures, and finally the appearance of the Red Spectre in Congress itself seemed to augur such a phenomenal landslide that for a moment it was thought American Socialism would outstrip the German Social Democracy.

He gives the following valuable summary of the position of Socialism at the latest general elections:—

Country.	Year.	Vote.	Seats in Lower House.	Percentage of Seats.
Germany ...	1912 ...	4,250,000 (a)...	110 (b)	27.71
France ...	1910 ...	1,106,047 ...	76 (c)	13.01
Austria ...	1911 ...	1,060,000 ...	82	15.31
Australia ...	1910 ...	669,681 ...	44 (d)	58.66
United States	1910 ...	641,789 (e)...	1 (f)	25
Belgium ...	1910 ...	483,241 ...	35 (g)	21.08
Great Britain	1910 ...	373,645 (h)...	42	6.27
Italy ...	1909 ...	338,885 ...	43	8.46
Sweden ...	1911 ...	170,299 ...	64	38.79
Finland ...	1911 ...	321,000 ...	87	43.50
Switzerland	1911 ...	100,000 ...	9	5.29
Denmark ...	1910 ...	98,721 ...	24	21.06
Norway ...	1907 ...	90,000 ...	11	8.94
Holland ...	1909 ...	82,494 ...	7	7.00
Spain ...	1910 ...	40,000 ...	1	25
Bulgaria ...	1911 ...	13,000 ...	1	52
Argentina ...	1908 ...	5,000 ...		—
Servia ...	1908 ...	3,056 ...	1	62
Russia ...	1906 ...	(?) ...	17	3.82
Greece ...	1910 ...	(?) ...	4	1.93
Luxembourg	1909 ...	(?) ...	10	20.89
Turkey	1908	(?)	6	3.06

(a) 35 per cent. of total electorate.

(b) In addition, 194 Socialist representatives in the State Legislatures.

(c) The French Chamber has also 21 Independent Socialists.

(d) Labourites not Socialists. The Labour Party in Australia leans strongly toward Socialism. It also has a majority in the Senate, 23 out of 36.

(e) Socialist Party 607,674, Socialist Labour Party 34,115.

(f) Also 23 representatives in 5 legislatures.

(g) Also 7 senators.

(h) Independent Labour Party 370,802, Social Democratic Federation 2,843.

Mr. Seltzer reports that the French syndicalist Hervé has been converted by the success of the German Social Democracy to admit that its method of opening the road to the social revolution is more effective than the French labour movement. Even in the Far East Socialism is raising its head threateningly.

WHEN WILL WAR CEASE?

WHEN THE COMMUNITY REVOLTS AGAINST THE STATE.

In the *International Journal of Ethics* for January there is a most suggestive and useful paper, entitled "War and Civilisation," by Mr. R. M. MacIver, of King's College, Aberdeen. Mr. MacIver points out that the State, which once was coterminous with the community, is now only representative of a dwindling percentage of the vast range of the interests of the community, which become more and more international every year. War will cease when the community which is international revolts against the right of the State to declare war.

WAR AN ANACHRONISM.

Mr. MacIver contrasts the ancient military isolated State with the modern community:—

The city was once the State, so far as a State existed, and where the political society is co-extensive with and equal to the whole social life of the community, that community is thereby essentially cut off from all others. The new civilisation, bringing to civilised peoples an ever-increasing and altogether new solidarity, is thereby making war more and more a meaningless survival. It is not our doing, we cannot help ourselves. It is solidarity that is making war unintelligible: the credit system merely makes it more disastrous. Isolation is the source of all hostility, the alleged causes are mainly pretexts.

THE STATE AND THE COMMUNITY.

The State is nowadays one among other societies, fundamental, necessary, and the most authoritative, but neither alone fundamental nor alone. The greatest social phenomenon of the present age is the expansion of society beyond the limits of any one State. It is perhaps the greatest distinction between the modern and the ancient world, but we have as yet failed to bring our political thought into accord with this development. The civilised world is becoming more and more rapidly an effective society. Each country is becoming more and more bound up in the welfare of each.



Le Rive.]

[Paris

For the Peace of Europe.

Poor Peace!

THE PATHWAY TO PEACE.

The community which is international will some day question the right of the State to declare war. For war is the breaking down of all community, and men will ask what right the State has to carry on warfare, when, as is now the case, the State is not co-extensive with society.

The stages in the path to peace have already been traced:—

So far as we can discern the dim beginnings of civilised life, first in the history of peoples came the law, never enacted or proclaimed, next the court, the jurisdiction, the "doom," revealing but not making law, and last of all the legislature took law into its charge. International law is following exactly the same course.

The Hague Tribunal has already begun its operations, and they will be extended. President Taft proposes to submit questions of honour to arbitration, and his example will be followed. Disarmament will come piecemeal by itself. War will cease to be regarded as the test of manhood. "God has found in place of war the tests of social and commercial progress."

MODERN GERMANY AND THE GERMANS.

BY PROFESSOR MUNSTERBERG.

PROFESSOR MUNSTERBERG contributes to the *North American Review* for February a characteristic essay on "The Germany of To-day."

THE SECRET OF GERMAN SUCCESS.

The Germans, says the Professor, owe their industrial prosperity: (1) to frugality, thrift, and a hatred of waste; (2) to a natural spirit of enterprise; (3) an inborn delight in industrious activity. The German loves his amusements in his leisure hours and can be happy with most naïve pleasures. But he knows that work is work, and that it should be done with the best efforts of the whole personality. But besides all these things, the Professor points out how much the German owes to the fact that he thinks first of the community and secondly of the individual:—

For him the final aim is never the individual; his aim is the life and progress of the community, not as a mere summation of millions of individuals, but as an independent unity. The whole German life is controlled by this belief in the real existence of the general mind as against the individual mind. This abstract community is the real goal of interests, and the claims of any individuals must be subordinated to it.

THE GERMAN LOVE OF PEACE.

Professor Munsterberg will have it that the maintenance of the German army is conclusive evidence of the German passion for peace. The forces—

which really work toward the conservation of European peace become more stable and firm in Germany from year to year. The strong new nationalism and patriotism with all its pride in the German army and its contempt for a weak cosmopolitanism is not at all in contrast but ultimately in deepest harmony with this peace-loving internationalism which acknowledges and respects the characteristics of every other nation.

WANTED, COLONISTS—FOR FRANCE

A PALLIATIVE AGAINST DEPOPULATION.

THE *Annales de Géographie* for January published a general summary of recent census takings in various parts of the world. Beginning with France, the population in 1911 was 39,601,509, the increase of 349,264 inhabitants since 1906 being less than one per hundred.

A HIGH DEATH-RATE.

Writing in the *Nouvelle Revue* of February 1st, M. Jacques Daugny draws attention to the movement of population in France in the first half of 1911. Mortality has increased, the birth-rate is reduced, there is a decline in the number of marriages, he says. Moreover, the number of deaths has exceeded the number of births by 18,000. Compared with Holland, Belgium, England, and Germany, which are so favoured by Nature, France, notwithstanding her temperate and healthy climate, has a higher death-rate. The decline in the population in France, therefore, is not due entirely to a low birth-rate.

In order to raise the birth-rate M. Paul Leroy-Beaulieu has suggested the payment of bounties to the fathers of families! The writer acknowledges the splendid work to fight depopulation of private associations and public aid which have helped poor mothers and rescued abandoned children; and yet the French race is the poorer by 18,000 souls in the first six months of last year. It is not so much in regions where the soil is arid and less productive as in the more fertile regions that the depopulation has not been arrested.

TO INCREASE THE RURAL POPULATION.

In the harvest months thousands of foreigners cross the frontier for a short season and then return to their own lands. Since this invasion is indispensable, the writer proposes as a palliative to arrest the decline of the rural population that the annual foreign invasion be replaced by immigrants invited to settle in the country with their families. There would be no difficulty about finding them. Every year a million men emigrate from Eastern Europe and the Mediterranean to form colonies in Africa and America. On their way to these unknown lands they cross French territory to embark at Havre or Marseilles. How many of them might be tempted to remain! Poles, Ruthenians, and others would soon acclimatise themselves and replace with advantage in the North of France the Belgian, German, and other invaders; while the Sardinians, Sicilians, Catalonians, and Andalusians would make excellent colonists for the south. Rude and primitive, but hard-working and not afraid of large families, these races might form an effective barrier against German infiltration. The Slavs would make good soldiers, and the Latins would assimilate quickly and easily with the native population. To elaborate and put into force such a scheme of home colonisation needs but good will and a small capital, while the immigrants recruited from the most robust races might furnish France with the arms which she lacks, and check the invasion from the countries on her eastern border.

THREE EXPLANATIONS OF EL DORADO.

In a paper on the quest of El Dorado in the *Bulletin of the Pan-American Union* for January, three origins are given to the story. A roving Indian in 1535 first told the Spaniards the story of the gilded chieftain. The person about to be made king, after a long fast, was obliged to go to the Lake of Guatavita, and offer sacrifice to his god. "After being stripped, he was anointed with a viscous earth, which was then overspread with powdered gold in such wise that the chief was covered with this metal from head to foot." Arriving at the middle of the lake with a great quantity of gold and emeralds, he made his offering by throwing into the lake all the treasure which he had at his feet. After several abortive attempts had been made to drain the lake, quite recently an English company have secured a concession from the Colombian Government, have completely drained the lake, and found the bottom covered with a deposit of mud about three metres in thickness. It will be necessary to wash this carefully in order to find what treasures, if any, are contained in it. So far only a few beads, ceramic and gold objects have been found.

According to Padre Gumilla, the word "Dorado" originated on the Caribbean coast. The Spaniards visiting the valley of Sogamoso found that the priest who made his oblation in the great temple there was wont to anoint at least his face and hands with a certain kind of resin, over which powdered gold was blown through a hollow reed or cane.

Others declare that the first authentic information is in a letter of January 20th, 1543, from de Oviedo. He tells of a great and powerful prince called El Dorado, near Quito. "This great lord or prince goes about continually covered with gold as finely pulverised as fine salt. To powder oneself with gold is something strange, unusual, and costly, because that which one puts on in the morning is removed and washed off in the evening and falls to the ground and is lost. And this he does every day in the year. While walking clothed and covered in this manner his movements are unimpeded, and the graceful proportions of his person, of which he greatly prides himself, are seen in beauty unadorned."

Will some American millionaire on reading this be tempted to advertise his wealth by assuming the El Dorado costume? It is to be hoped not.

APROPOS of the now withdrawn circular of the Japanese Government, relative to a combination of the common elements in Christianity and Buddhism and Shinto, may be quoted what Mr. Wilfred H. Schoff reports in the *Monist* for January:—"Six centuries after the Christian era Buddhist and Christian legends were so mingled in Western Asia that the Koran absolutely confused the two; while a little later in Eastern Asia a Chinese emperor issued an edict forbidding the same confusion then prevalent in his dominions."

THE PREJUDICE OF SEX.

PHILOSOPHY OF M. FINOT.

M. JEAN FINOT, who is bringing out a book on the Woman Question, publishes another chapter from it in *La Revue* of February 1.

CAUSES OF UNHAPPINESS.

In two previous chapters M. Finot has shown how a large number of ills, real and imaginary, may poison our existence, whereas happiness in the main depends on our selves. (See "The Science of Happiness" and "The Philosophy of Longevity.") In a third he has dealt with the prejudice of race, which has hitherto tended only to divide men, as though the world was not large enough to procure for all the means of living divinely. Still more inconceivable, he says, is the prejudice of sex. In his march towards liberty, equality and happiness man would seem to have forgotten his constant companion, to whom he owes his existence and the better part of himself, and without whom paradise would be worse than hell for him.

COLLABORATION OF THE SEXES.

M. Finot points out that since it is due to the collaboration of the two sexes that we owe the immense variety of physiological life, it is also only by their social and political co-operation that we can bring about a diminution, if not the total disappearance, of the evils which poison the lives of individuals, nations, and humanity. By the side of the evils resulting from the prejudice of death, the prejudice of the inequality of men, and a false conception of happiness, there is this other great source of discontent—the prejudice of sex. Believing themselves unequal, the two sexes have for centuries been erecting between each other a barrier of lies. How can two travellers making a long journey hope to succeed except under conditions of complete harmony? Instead of an associate animated by a sense of duty and conscious of danger, man has preferred to have at his side a shadow or a slave. The woman, humiliated by the man, has in her turn humiliated him.

HARMONY VERSUS DISCORD.

But time is finding a remedy, and in the city of the future divine harmony will reign between the two human halves of the race, and the dignity of the sexes will be raised. As humanity grows more just it will be happier, and man will be more contented with his lot when his wife or his sister will be admitted to the banquet of life, and be permitted to taste with the same right of its sweetness, joys, and sorrows. While one half of humanity suffers injustice the oppressors are unhappy, just as when one part of the body is damaged the whole organism suffers. A change in the condition of woman must improve the condition of man. It is the new woman who will restore to humanity harmony between the sexes, peace among the nations which has so long been desired, and the happiness so long awaited.

THE DAY OF THE SPINSTER.

ANNA GARLIN SPENCER writes a clever paper under this heading in the February *Forum*. She declares that celibacy is comparatively speaking a recent experience of the human race (in face of the hordes of Buddhist monks, this seems rather a bold saying). But, she avers, "not until our own civilisation is reached do we ever find celibate women numerous enough to form a class." The courtesans of Athens and the vestals of Rome were exceptions. To make it possible for the respectable secular and average woman to live a normal life without a husband two world-events of supreme importance were necessary: one, the proclamation of Christianity, the other the abolition of slavery. Of the new draught of liberty the unmarried woman of to-day drinks the deepest and with the easiest abandon.

The writer does not think it yet proved that the spinster as we now know her is to last for ever as a large class. It is the normal and the average that in the long run serve the purposes of social uplift. Hence she looks upon the day of the spinster as but a bridge of feminine achievement, which shall connect the merely good mother with the mother that shall be both wise and good.

The writer finds the embodiment of the social value of the spinster in this her day in the woman head of the social Settlement. Although men have been prominent in this work, and even husbands and wives with young children manage to harmonise a fine domesticity with public household arrangements, and to preserve for their children a right atmosphere in a wrong environment, the Settlement is distinctly and logically a celibate movement, and also, to a great extent, a movement of celibate womanhood. The woman head of the modern Settlement has established a new type of *salon*. The larger and better-known Settlements, so far from being places of self-sacrifice, are the most coveted of social opportunities by young people of keen perception, high ambitions, and wide outlook.

Is Golf Scotch or Dutch?

LET Scotland look to her laurels! The royal and ancient game of golf has been one of her proudest distinctions. Now, in *Fry's* for February, Mr. W. W. Tunbridge declares that it is to Holland, not to Scotland, that we originally owe this popular pastime. He says:—

It is a popular belief that the game originated in Scotland, but this is a fallacy. It was brought to Scotland from Holland, at some time unknown, and this is proved by some of the expressions that still survive.

The name "golf" itself is derived from the Dutch word *kolf*, meaning a bat or club. Then "fore!" the word that is shouted before driving off, when there are players in front, is derived from the Dutch *voor* (pronounced fore), meaning in front.

"Putt" simply means to hole, from the Dutch *putten*, to hole. Niblick is derived from an old Scotch word, "knibloch," a knob of wood, which comes in turn from the Dutch *knobelachtig*, meaning knotty.

THE CHILD'S NEED OF PLAY.

A NOVEL CREED FOR NEW YORK.

THE *Chautauquan* publishes the following extracts from a creed drawn up by the Playground League of New York. I heartily commend it to all who, in Great Britain or elsewhere, are interested in the welfare of the child:—

We believe that a city child needs a place to play, things to play with, and someone to take a fatherly or motherly interest in his play.

We believe that a playground should be made attractive to win the child; varied in equipment to hold the child, who needs constant change; and supervised by directors trained in child culture, who can care for this child garden, as an expert florist will care for his flowers, developing the best in each.

We believe that family life should be encouraged in the playground, avoiding the formal grouping according to age.

We believe that normal play on swings, seesaws, and other such apparatus, or with simple games, such as ball and tag, in varied forms, or with toys such as toy brooms, doll house, etc., to be a better preparation for normal life than exciting competitions and complicated games requiring constant instruction.

We believe that playground work where the character of the child may be best moulded through skilful suggestion, informally given, should be in the hands of persons of the highest character and best training, who will make this a life work—a yearly graded salary as in other professional work being essential to attract such workers.

We believe that the park playgrounds should be open on week day mornings as well as after school, and under supervision, so that the mothers and babies, and physically weak and mentally defective children, may have opportunity for outdoor play when the grounds are not crowded with school children.

We believe that playgrounds should be developed into centres of civic usefulness, beginning in the care of their own play space by the children, this extending to the adjacent park property, and thus leading to an interest and understanding of far-reaching questions.

A SOCIALIST PLEA FOR PURITANISM.

IN the *Socialist Review* Mr. Ramsay Macdonald, M.P., puts in a plea for Puritanism. He admits that Puritanism is rough; it does not worship the eye and the belly; it does not fall into the error of putting history on an economic basis; it has the insight to know the devil when it sees him, and the showman when it sees him; it has no sympathy with revolutions that are produced by chatter. Very decidedly Mr. Macdonald says:—

The Labour movement must welcome Puritanism if it is to be any good, or even if it is to last. And the reasons are these amongst others:

Our young men who join us full of enthusiasm against the present crushing order of society will never be disciplined and hardened for the fight, made wary against its difficulties, and sobered in preparation for its triumphs by the vanity and mental exhilaration of tall and smart talk, of platform bravado, of literary swashbuckling. The man who is to do anything in the Labour and Socialist movement must begin by getting himself in hand. He has to serve an apprenticeship in mental and moral discipline. The Puritan can drudge as well as strut. Then the Puritan spirit protects the movement against rascals of all types. With the Puritan, character must always count. The Puritan can no more ask what has private character to do with public life than he can ask what has theft to do with honesty. The Puritan view is that personality does count, and that sterling qualities count in personality. A man who has been unfaithful to a woman may be a fine mob orator, but he is untrustworthy as a representative of men, and is unworthy of any position of public trust and responsibility. A man who

professes the morality and the kindly humanity of Socialism, but who reproduces in his own actions all the injustice and ungenerous treatment meted out by Capitalism, is still an unregenerate.

Mr. Macdonald further insists that Puritanism makes life artistic, gives life a rich background, throws up its lights and shades, and gives to the most trivial incident a setting in the Eternal.

Even the Puritan Sabbath was an apprenticeship in not a few attainments which would be of great value to us now. It taught the mind to surmount difficulties; it imposed the task of self-control upon it. One sombre day in the week is not a bad thing for men who, like Socialists, have to carry on a war which calls for moral weight as well as lingual readiness, which asks for able men as well as smart men.

Perhaps one may detect the occasion for this robust outburst in the sentence:—

About the new British Socialist Party and similar movements there is a variety of pose like what one sees in the women at a fashionable Society dinner, or, later in the evening, on the streets.

PROTESTANTISM IN FRANCE.

IN *La Revue* of February 1st M. Jean Viénot replies to the article by M. Onésime Reclus, in the first December number of the same review, on the Protestants in France.

In this article M. Reclus drew attention to the small number of Protestants in France, and emphasised their former great influence and their great superiority. Compared to the Catholics they were the salt of France. M. Viénot replies, it is no secret that M. Reclus, the son of a well-known pastor, was a Protestant by birth, but that now he is no longer attached to the Protestant faith. Some of his facts are incorrect and others cannot be verified. He attributes to the Protestants of the past the qualities which he refuses to acknowledge in those of to-day. When he says that Protestants in general have been spoilt by prosperity, he merely repeats a phrase from the *Soleil*, but does not establish a fact.

M. Reclus writes of the Free Church of sixty years ago; but every one knows that the Free Church, like other Churches, is affected by the ferments of the day. Criticism and science have their place beside the faith, and the official journal, the *Eglise Libre*, openly acknowledged this quite recently. The statistics which M. Reclus quotes are some of 1903. There are no reliable up-to-date statistics dealing with the question. There may be regions where Protestantism is declining, owing to the migrations of the people, or depopulation. In certain small places Protestant families are more numerous than others, and "total disappearance" is simply displacement.

M. Viénot thinks the French Protestants are too much divided, but these divisions have never succeeded in destroying the fundamental unity of French Protestantism. A diversity of sects is a proof of intense life and conscious individualisation of things pertaining to the soul. There are two things, says M. Viénot in conclusion, which the world will never renounce—religion and liberty. And Protestantism will always triumph when its fate is united with that of liberty.

THE WESSEX DRAMA.

A FRENCH BOOK ON MR. THOMAS HARDY.

THE most complete and competent criticism of Mr. Thomas Hardy's work which has yet appeared comes from France, says a writer in the January number of the *Edinburgh Review*. The book thus referred to is "Thomas Hardy, Penseur et Artiste," recently brought out by M. Franck A. Hedgcock, a French writer, and it is described by the reviewer as a model of what criticism should be. The book is also the subject of an interesting article by M. Charles Chassé in the *Grande Revue* of December 25th and January 10th. The opinions expressed in both articles are presumably those of M. Hedgcock.

MR. HARDY'S PESSIMISM.

Writing of Mr. Hardy's pessimism, M. Chassé says that from his early works one might think the novelist had been influenced by Schopenhauer, did he not himself so emphatically deny it. His pessimism certainly existed before he knew the writings of Schopenhauer, but it cannot be denied that when he wrote his later novels he had come under the influence of the German philosopher, and in them he uses a number of expressions borrowed from the philosopher's vocabulary. What Schopenhauer did was to help him to systematise a pessimism, which before had only been instinctive. If Mr. Hardy had been integrally a pessimist he would have committed suicide or have died of grief. As it is, he is too healthy-minded a man, and the instinct of preservation is too strong in him to allow pessimism to take complete possession of him. For this reason M. Chassé does not think Mr. Hardy's work very dangerous. Besides, with the normal man the love of life is so strong that no philosophical consideration can shake it.

HIS SERVICE TO ENGLAND.

A striking feature in Mr. Hardy's work is the great sympathy, and even a certain amount of envy, with which he speaks of the country-people. Zola's "La Terre" makes one pity the peasantry, Mr. Hardy makes us love them. In fact, he makes us love all men. Thus, notwithstanding his pessimism, he helps us to find life more bearable and to make it more agreeable to others. But to the English especially he has rendered a great service, because he has dared, without prudery and without exaggeration, to speak clearly of the sexual problems and religious questions. The English, who morally and physically are perhaps more courageous than the French, are intellectually more pusillanimous. There are questions which they dare not ask for fear the answers should prove unpleasant. Mr. Hardy has dealt with these questions and has forced his contemporaries to discuss them; he has broken down their reserve and made them think of these things; and that is one of the most splendid glories to which a novelist, and especially an English novelist, may pretend to attain.

THE SEX OBSESSION.

The *Edinburgh Reviewer*, in analysing Mr. Hedgcock's book, points out that the key to Mr. Hardy's attitude towards life, his interpretation of its problems, is pathological—the medium, the perspective, the focus are wrong. To see all things in sex is to see them out of focus. Sex is not the whole of life or all man. Life is manifold; its chord is too full to tolerate the monotonous persistence of one note. Preoccupation with the details of sex does not carry with it a high view of women. Religion, replies the reviewer, is ceasing to be Oriental; education is ceasing to be confined to men, and the estimate of women based upon them has ceased to be tenable. In a word, feminism has re-shaped the sex-problem.

SOME INTERESTING COMPARISONS.

Mr. Hardy's attitude to nature is compared to that of Wordsworth. The poet is a teacher or he is nothing, but Mr. Hardy is content to feel and describe. The Nature-sense is twofold, outer and inner. Wordsworth possessed both. Mr. Hardy, though he has it to perfection, has the first only; hence his sombreness, recalling that of the Nature cults of the old world. Again, the standpoint from which Mr. Hardy regards life is contrasted with that of Stevenson—that of the pessimist who lays stress on the evil, and that of the optimist who lays stress on the good. Mr. Hardy is curiously destitute of the spirit of adventure, whereas adventure is the most distinctive note in Stevenson.

Another interesting comparison is made between Mr. Hardy and Meredith. With Mr. Hardy the style is simple and the standpoint individualistic. He is a spectator rather than an actor in the universe. Meredith's outlook is radically different. To the individual he opposes the race, to speculation science, and contemplation action. He believes in the world, in mankind, in the future, and in himself. To him life is a succession of efforts, and if his appeal is primarily to the understanding, we must remember this faculty is the key to our nature. He does not invite us to suffer with his personages, but to think about them, to observe them, to criticise them with him. He is more a professor of psychology than a poet.

Christina Rossetti.

THE January *Bookman* contained an article by Katharine Tynan (Mrs. Hinkson) on Christina Rossetti, who died in 1894. In Mrs. Hinkson's opinion Christina Rossetti stands head and shoulders above all other women who have written English poetry, and the noblest series of sonnets given to the world by a woman is that entitled "Monna Innominata." Mrs. Hinkson also ventures the opinion that among the Victorian poets Christina Rossetti and Browning will eventually take the first place. The article is illustrated by a number of portraits of Christina and other members of the Rossetti family, most of them the drawings of Dante Gabriel Rossetti.

TALES OF SWISS PEASANT LIFE.

JEREMIAS GOTTHELF AND HIS WORK.

IN the January issue of the *Bibliothèque Universelle* there is an interesting article, by M. Virgile Rossel, on Jeremias Gotthelf, the writer (in German) of a number of powerful tales of Swiss peasant life which have attained European fame.

THE NOVEL AS A PULPIT.

Jeremias Gotthelf is the pseudonym of Pastor Albert Ritzius (1797-1854), who in 1832 became pastor of Lützelfüh, a small village in the Emmenthal, and remained in the parish during the remainder of his life. Up to that time he had written nothing. He was merely observing, and being himself more of a peasant than a citizen, he soon showed himself the friend of the valiant peasantry, who had by their labours transformed the arid soil of the district into a fertile and verdant prairie. He appreciated their perseverance and intelligence, but was not blind to their faults—their want of charity, their greed of gain, and the coarseness of their manners. Not satisfied with a pulpit from which to speak to his little parish, the pastor soon felt the need of a wider pulpit from which to enlighten the people, and this pulpit was the book, whose voice cannot be imprisoned within the walls of a church.

EUROPEAN FAME.

His first tale, published in 1837 and entitled "The Autobiography of Jeremias Gotthelf," is the story of a poor peasant boy who succeeded in bursting the chains of misery in which he had been brought up and became a schoolmaster, assuming the rôle of counsellor to the disinherited and humble providence to the oppressed. In 1839 the best of his books, "Uli the Serf," was published, and a year or two later a sequel entitled "Uli the Tenant." Other stories include "The Sorrows and Joys of a Schoolmaster," a story dealing with pauperism, and several stories dealing with alcoholism. The reception of them was at first somewhat uncertain; there was too much brutal frankness for many people. They seemed also of such limited local interest that it was doubtful whether they would never be read beyond the Swiss frontier. The first to sound the note of praise in Germany was Jacob Grimm, and a Berlin bookseller then admitted the pastor's name to his catalogue; and, translated into French, some of them appeared in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, and George Sand proclaimed herself an admirer. In short, the simple peasant stories eventually became a part of European literature.

THE NOTE OF SINCERITY.

A pastor who never left his little parish, as little of a literary man as it is possible to be, ignoring all forms of advertisement and disdaining any success except that of trying to be a regenerator of the people, a great romancer without being aware of it or having any pretensions to be such, a profound and powerful realist by the mere grace of genius,

Gotthelf has left some books which will live, their many artistic defects notwithstanding. The secret of his surprising literary success was doubtless his great gift of sincerity, and to this he has himself added, "I love my little country: therein consists my strength."

SCOTLAND AND HER SONGSTRESSES.

A WRITER in the January number of the *Edinburgh Review* has an interesting article on Lady John Scott and other Scottish Songstresses.

Nothing is more remarkable, he says, than the succession of essentially democratic songs which we have from the pens of a number of aristocratic ladies. Many of them base their claims to immortality on one or two songs; they wrote spontaneously and shrouded themselves in a veil of mysterious anonymity. Thus we have Lady Grisell Baillie (1665-1746) who is chiefly remembered as the author of "Werena my heart licht I wad dee." Next appeared a Flodden song, a version by Mrs. Alison Rutherford Cockburn (died 1794) of "The Flowers of the Forest" which was entitled "The Blackbird," and with which she came to be identified. The version of Miss Jean Elliot (1727-1805), with which the old air is associated, is stated to be vastly superior to that of Mrs. Cockburn. It was in 1756 that Miss Elliot, driving home after nightfall with her brother, fell into talk with him on Flodden. Lying back in her seat, with the refrain sighing in her ears, she put the verses of her Flodden song together. Immediately it became popular, but Miss Jean gave no sign as to the authorship. Lady Anne Lindsay or Barnard (died 1825), who wrote "Auld Robin Gray," kept the secret of the authorship of the song by which she is best remembered for fifty years.

Lady Nairne and Lady John Scott, unlike the songstresses of single songs already named, were primarily and definitely poets. Both ladies were intensely Jacobite in sentiment, both had powerful aristocratic instincts, a wide capacity for sympathy, and a morbid dread of publicity. Lady John, we are told, was deficient in a sense of humour, whereas Lady Nairne's best work is found in her humorous poems. Carolina Oliphant, Lady Nairne (1766-1845), came of a distinguished and ancient Scottish family. Not until late in life did she acknowledge the authorship of "The Land o' the Leal," which had hitherto been universally ascribed to Burns, and it was only after her death that a set of poems by her, entitled "Lays of Strathearn," was published with her name affixed. Alicia Anne Spottiswood, Lady John Scott (1810-1900), like the other poetesses of her line, wrote in the every-day language of the people. Her poems, which are largely autobiographical, seem to show that many sorrows fell to her lot. But sad as the family poems are, there is no morbid sentiment. As a writer of Jacobite songs, the writer ventures to assert she will occupy a high place. She is the singer of Culloden as Jean Elliot is of Flodden, but her finest work is to be found in her topographical poems.

SIMPLICITY v. GORGEOUSNESS IN DECORATION.

WHISTLER AND WILLIAM MORRIS.

In the *Century Magazine* for February there is an interesting article by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pennell on Whistler as decorator.

WHISTLER FRAMES.

Whistler, we learn, designed his early frames, he and his assistants decorating them with patterns derived from Oriental motives. Each was different, being suggested by the picture it enclosed. Later he gave up these painted frames and adopted one now known as the Whistler frame—simple gold with reeded lines for oils, water-colours, and pastels; and simple white for etchings and lithographs. He used many sorts of gold, and his frames and canvases were of definite sizes, with the result that the canvas fitted the frame for which it was designed.

FLAT COLOUR SCHEMES.

He recognised no distinction between landscape and portrait painters, and he insisted that to be a painter one must be a decorator, able to make of the wall and the whole room a harmony, a symphony, an arrangement, no less than was the picture which was a part of it. Whistler had no sympathy with William Morris's ideas of decoration. It is a curious fact, say the writers, that Morris, who said he was appealing to the people, never appealed to them; while Whistler, who tried to escape the people, made it possible for the people to follow him. He always used a flat colour for his walls, so that pictures and prints would tell upon it. Dis-temper gave him best what he wanted, but plain paper could be used. The background of the "Mother," the "Carlyle," and the "Miss Alexander" shows the scheme of grey and black in his house—2, Lindsey Row. While Morris, preaching art for the people, would run up a bill for five thousand dollars in decorating a room, and make it so precious that the owner hardly dare use it, Whistler, insisting upon the aristocracy of art, would, at the cost of five dollars, arrange a room more beautiful, which could be used without fear, since it could be done over again in a day.

Whistler liked his windows big, and his curtains were mostly of white muslin without patterns. Of course, there were shades in the studio. The matting on the floor he designed himself in harmony with the colour scheme. The furniture was simple in form. He had no patience with the modern upholsterer's elaborate contrivances to encourage lounging. His extravagance was in detail—the china, the silver, the table-linen marked with the butterfly, etc. When conditions justified it, he could be as gorgeous as he was usually simple. Witness the famous Peacock Room which he was asked to decorate for Mr. Leyland.

MORRIS AND THE PAST.

Morris's idea was to put himself in the past. He preached that all things useful should be beautiful; that art sprang from the people, and should return to the people; but, in practice, he made it impossible for people to own, or even to see, the work which he main-

tained was theirs by right. His designs were beautiful, but the schemes he revived were often inappropriate in modern houses. Similarly, in the making of books, Morris copied old ones, without considering the needs of his time. They were beautiful, but the Gothic type he used was as ill-suited to Victorian eyes as mediæval tapestries to Victorian houses. They were to be looked at rather than read, and the price explains how far they were beyond the reach of the people. Whistler's books are not toys for the rich; with legible type and a well-led page, they make easy reading, and were intended to be read, and not hidden away in a bookcase.

DICKENS AND MUSIC.

MR. JAMES T. LIGHTWOOD contributes to the February number of the *Choir* (C. H. Kelly, City Road) an article on Dickens and music.

Strange as it may seem, the influence which poetry and music, especially the latter, exerted on Dickens has been little referred to, but Mr. Lightwood has recently made a perusal of Dickens's works with a view to noting all the musical references. This has revealed the fact that in practically all his books Dickens has introduced musical characters, or incidents with music as the background. Though not a practical musician himself, he was greatly interested in everything pertaining to music, and eagerly availed himself of any opportunity of musical intercourse.

Dickens's orchestras are limited both in numbers and resources—a solitary fiddle, or a fiddle and a tambourine, or fiddles and harps, etc. He makes much innocent fun of the flute. Jack Redburn found consolation on wet Sundays in "blowing a very slow tune on the flute." The 'cello, "the melodious grumbler," comes in for the most notice. Mr. Morfin solaced himself by producing "the most dismal and forlorn sounds out of his violoncello before going to bed." Among the many references to organs and organists may be noted the faithful Tom Pinch playing his favourite instrument. In "The Chimes" there is a fine description of the music of the organ in the church. As to vocalists, Dickens pays more attention to basso profundos than to other voices, but the references are all of a humorous nature. Almost all the novels contain references to singers, good, bad, and indifferent; while the songs are often a parody of the original, an adaptation to suit the character who utters them. Dickens shows much enthusiasm for the patriotic songs of the eighteenth century. "The British Grenadiers" is "an inspiring topic," and he is equally attached to "Heart of Oak," as it is more correctly named. According to Dickens church music was not in a healthy condition, either in the Anglican churches or in the dissenting chapels, but his view of the music in the village churches is, on the whole, more favourable.

WORLD history and Empire history need to be taught in our schools, and so develop a political force of no small magnitude. Such is Mr. Douglas Gregory's contention in the *Empire Review* for February.

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO DR. STEINER.

A ROSICRUCIAN IDEAL.

MRS. MABEL COLLINS contributes to the *Occult Review* for March an interesting account of the teachings of Dr. Steiner, the teacher of the new International League for the Study of Occultism. Baron Wallein, president of the Steiner Lodge of Copenhagen, lectured on the Rosicrucian ideal in London recently, and from him Mabel Collins has taken her synopsis of Steiner's teachings.

WHAT THINKS HE OF CHRIST?

The fundamental idea of Dr. Steiner is that—

Since the coming of Christ, the Way, the Truth, and the Life have been, and are, open to all. Before Christ only the high initiates were able to get into touch with Divinity. The Divinity was outside man, now He is within man and the whole earth; but "has to be awakened by man's own effort without a school of initiation."

Jesus Christ, he teaches, was a reincarnation of Zarathushtra. The reincarnation took place at the baptism at Jordan, when Jesus of Nazareth withdrew His ego, and in its place came the Cosmic Christ.

THE MISSION OF THE CHRIST SPIRIT.

Dr. Steiner teaches—

that the man in whom the Christ Spirit is awakened has to transform matter into spirit, not to get away from matter. In the lecture given on February 12th, Baron Wallein gave this doctrine very definitely. As he expressed it (as nearly as I can remember) he said that, "We have to take the evil in the world and turn it into radiating, beautiful spirit, by the power of Love."

A man may not complain if another strikes him, because it is he himself who first struck the blow and it has but returned to him. So with all the bad things done by others to us. To those who accept this teaching personal bitterness is of necessity eliminated from life. None can complain whatever their lot may be, for they themselves have created it. "There is no bad Karma—Karma is always good, always gracious, and no matter what the trials, the weight of a Karma can be carried as a banner is carried, instead of as a burden undesired." These are high words and enable the pupils of such a teacher to set out upon the hardships of life with new courage.

THE ACTIVITY OF THE SOUL AFTER DEATH.

Dr. Steiner is against spiritualistic séances, holding that the phenomena are purely astral, therefore misleading, and sometimes quite false :—

Dr. Steiner teaches that the duty of the ego during Devachan, the state after death, is to change the character of the world and help it in its evolution. This it does by meeting with the souls who represent and rule groups of beings in a lower state of consciousness than that of man, and influencing them, urging them to lead their groups upon the upward path. He says that, for instance, all diamonds are represented in this higher state by one group-soul. He considers that the animals are likewise represented by group-souls, and says that these are very wise, and that by contact with them man can help to evolve the animal worlds. Thus it may be said that it is our "dead" friends who are actually, when we have lost sight of them, working upon the conditions of the earth.

YUAN SHI-KAI's entire career is pronounced by the *Oriental Review* for February to be an evidence of what a crafty man, devoid of conscience, may be able to accomplish in the world.

THE "SONG OF THE SANDS."

A SINGULAR natural phenomenon is thus described by Mr. W. J. Harding King, as he narrates his travels in the Libyan Desert, in the February *Geographical Journal*. He says :—

At a camp in the north-eastern corner of the plateau the curious "song of the sands" was heard. This was on April 19th, 1909. The week before had been unusually hot, and this was followed, on the 19th, by a cool, almost cold, day, with an overcast sky and slight showers at intervals. Towards sunset this was followed by a regular downpour, which, however, only lasted about a quarter of an hour. After sunset there was frequent vivid summer lightning. The sound began about 7.30 p.m. and continued at intervals until about 8. The sound was very faint; in fact, two of my men were unable to hear it. There were two distinct sounds; the one somewhat resembled the sighing of the wind in telegraph wires, and the other was a deep throbbing sound that strongly reminded me of the after reverberation of "Big Ben." The sky was about half overcast at 7.30, but the clouds had practically all cleared off by 8 o'clock. A few drops of rain fell between 7.50 and 7.55. The aneroid at 8.20 read 28.55 inches, the dry bulb thermometer read 59.5 deg., and the wet 56.0 deg. It was very difficult to determine the direction from which the sound came, but apparently it came from a place about a mile distant where the sand poured over a low scarp. The sound was a distinctly musical one, as opposed to a mere noise. Some of the dunes we crossed, which happened to be covered with a hard crust, gave out a hollow almost bell-like sound when trodden on, and I have heard of a place on the top of the plateau, to the north of Kasr Dakhil, that gives out a loud musical note when struck, but I was never able to visit it. Much of the surface of the plateau we crossed is covered with loose slabs of sandstone, and in many places this produces a tinkling sound like broken glass when kicked.

DRY FARMING IN THE TRANSVAAL.

IN the *Empire Review* for February Mr. Henry Samuel offers a very urgent plea for emigration from the Mother Country in order to prevent South Africa from becoming wholly black. He says that the capacity of South African lands is at least equal to the arable lands of America and Australia :—

On a piece of the poorest soil in one of the driest districts in the Transvaal a dry-farming Government test was made, all manures being purposely withheld. The work was entirely done with hired white labour, and the yields realised were: wheat twenty bushels per acre, giving a net profit £4; potatoes four tons per acre, net profit £27; maize eight bags per acre, net profit £1 5s. 4d. per acre. Only national recognition is required to ensure that hundreds of thousands of white children growing up in South Africa and Britain shall, within the next twenty years, be taught a highly interesting, manly business, and settled in independence on their own farms. The Closer Settlement Commission's report showed that the country is in every way as suitable for compact colonisation as Australia, New Zealand, or Canada. All that is needed is the immigration of the steady, industrious, hard-working white settler, and he is the citizen whom South Africa should welcome and encourage.

Mrs. S. E. Abbott, in the same magazine, declares that life in the tropics of the northern territory is quite possible to white women. "White women can live here, and if they leave the drugs and liquor alone, can rear as healthy a brood of children as one could wish to see."

FREDERICK THE GREAT AS HISTORIAN.

THE SEVEN YEARS' WAR.

THE German reviews for February publish a number of articles on Frederick the Great, one of them, by Elisabeth von Moeller, in the *Deutsche Rundschau*, dealing with him as historian of the Seven Years' War.

THE KING'S VOLUMINOUS WRITINGS.

The works of Frederick the Great are said to be twice as voluminous as those of Goethe, and they were all written in French, for the King, with his contempt for German, could hardly speak, and certainly could not write, his own language. In Preuss's edition, published under the auspices of the Berlin Academy of Sciences, 1846-7, the King's writings run to thirty volumes. These include his famous history of the three Silesian Wars, the third war being now better known as the Seven Years' War (1756-1763). The history of the first two wars was completed in 1746, but was carefully revised thirty years later. Two volumes are devoted to the third Silesian War. It may here be remarked that Frederick did not use the designation "Seven Years' War"; that title was invented twenty years after the war by G. F. von Tempelhoff, in his history, and made popular by Archenholtz, another historian.

SOVEREIGN CARELESSNESS AS TO DETAILS.

Frederick's history of the Seven Years' War was never subjected to revision, like the previous histories, and many errors, rather trifling it may be admitted, have crept in. Various causes are given for the inaccuracies. The King complained of his bad memory, but more probably the chief causes were the haste in which the history was written and his "sovereign carelessness." The work was taken up as a kind of recreation after the day's work. "This occupation," he wrote, "makes me happy so long as it lasts; it makes me forget my present condition, and gives me what the doctors call lucid intervals. But as soon as this stimulus disappears I shall sink again into my sad dreams." He did not approve of that painful accuracy which seeks to avoid a mistake even in the smallest detail; it seemed to him pedantic and lacking in intelligence. "Our historians," he thought, "have always made the mistake of not distinguishing between chief and secondary things." He despised details which diverted attention from the main point.

A CHRONICLE OF HUMAN FOLLIES.

According to one critic, never did a King speak so impartially about his own deeds, or, as a statesman or general, so frankly about his motives or his mistakes. Frederick never emphasises his own great deeds; he merely states facts. He apologises for his use of the French language. He had considered the difficulties for a German, but, on the whole, he thought French the most precise, as it was also the language most in use in Europe at the time. Like Cæsar, he writes in the third person, and refers to himself as "the King." It is not possible to say how much time he spent on the

history, but the bulk of it was probably written in the last seven or eight months of 1763. Though said to have been finished in December of that year, the preface is signed March 3rd, 1764. On February 16th he wrote to Maréchal d'Ecosse:—"I am at work writing down my political and military follies"; and on April 7th he wrote:—"The memoirs just completed convince me more than ever that the writing of history is making a collection of human follies and chance experiences."

THE HISTORY A JUSTIFICATION.

The two chief objects he had in view in writing his own account of the war were, he said, first, to prove to posterity that it was not possible for him to avoid the war, and that the honour and welfare of the State prevented him from making any other terms than those agreed upon; and, secondly, to explain his military operations. The history was thus a "justification," military and political. At the outbreak of the war, as we know, he took the aggressive, but he explains:—"The real aggressor is undoubtedly he who compels another to arm and undertake a less serious war to avoid a more dangerous one. One must always choose the lesser of two evils." While the war was in progress he wrote down explanations of his military strategy. His characterisations are often severe. "Must not Maria Theresa feel that she could not break her word against anyone without inflicting wrongs?" he wrote. On the other hand, we have "Maria Theresa, the splendid woman devoured by ambition, who executed plans worthy of a great man." Some of the officers are very briefly mentioned, and there are no eulogies. But Schwerin is described as "worth more than 10,000 men," and Fouqué is "a second Leonidas." Other officers come in for severe criticism.

FREDERICK'S PHILOSOPHY.

Many a valuable hint for his successors is recorded by the King. For instance:—

No matter how favourable one's opinion may be of oneself, carelessness in war is always dangerous. It is better to take superfluous precautions than omit necessary ones.

After all, it is neither the fortifications nor the soldiers which defend a city. Everything depends on more or less capable heads and the strong courage of the man in command.

A few glimpses of the "unbelieving belief" of the King are also afforded us in the great history. On one occasion he expresses his contempt for humanity by referring to the people as "an animal with few eyes and many tongues." While he affected to set little store by "secondary causes," he writes:—

The existence of man hangs by a hair, and the winning or the loss of a battle depends on a mere bagatelle. Our fates are the result of a universal network of secondary causes, which, owing to the results they induce, must of necessity end favourably or disastrously.

Sometimes he calls the secondary causes "fate"; but again he explains, "What is usually called fate has no part in the things of this life."

THE POPULARITY OF GHOSTS.

MR. FREDERICK ROGERS writes in the *Treasury* for February on the ghosts at Hampton Court. He records the stories about three ghosts—Jane Seymour, Catherine Howard, and Mistress Sibell Penn—but fails to find conclusive evidence. He says, however :—

Criticise them, laugh at them, or rationalise about them as we will, it is an undoubted fact that ghosts remain subjects of permanent and abiding interest in literature and in the reading world. They vary in characteristics with every generation, but they do not pass away, and probably no generation has produced such a rich crop of supernatural stories as the present. Perhaps the best writer of ghost stories to-day is Monsignor Robert Hugh Benson. His story entitled "The Traveller" is simply perfect as a piece of literary art, whether it has any foundation in tradition or history, or not. Mr. Algernon Blackwood runs him close, but his ghosts are often things rather than embodiments of anything like a human spirit, and the same may be said of the crowd of smaller men whose ghostly creations fill the columns of "occult" and other journals. And after all, it is the relation of the ghost to humanity that makes it interesting. We cannot work up much interest in things which belong neither to this world nor the next.

It was Lord Byron, scoffer and sceptic to the last, who wrote concerning things ghostly :

I merely mean to say what Johnson said,
That in the course of some six thousand years,
All nations have believed that from the dead
A visitant at intervals appears.
And what is strangest upon this strange head
Is, that whatever bar the reason rears
'Gainst such belief, there's something stronger still
In its behalf, let those deny who will.

His was an eighteen-century voice, a century that filled its literature full of ghosts, never succeeded in making them convincing, and yet managed to get for them as much belief as could heartily frighten, not only timid young ladies, but staid, elderly men and women as well.

104 YEARS OLD.

ROY VICKERS, in the *Royal*, gives an account of the life of Captain Jackson, an old man who has attained the age of 104 years. He is in full possession of his faculties. Said this aged worthy :—

Men are not so cheery as they used to be. It seems to me that somehow, in your frantic rush to "get on," whether at work or play, you have lost the art of being sociable. You can no longer entertain yourselves. You have to pay others to do it for you.

In my day a countryman's life interest was his work, whether as farmer or labourer. He lived simply and dressed simply; and anything like social pretension never entered his head. But nowadays he spends his spare time trying to imitate the City clerk. He has a smart suit in which he lounges about in the evening (how often have you young men seen a smock ?) ; and his cottage is furnished with a lot of furniture which would have been laughed at when I was a boy. He has learnt, in short, to do what you call "keep up appearances." I grant you he is smarter to look at, and, maybe, more intelligent, but—he is not so happy.

He can even remember seeing a duel in the Battersea Fields between a noble lord and a politician, in which neither was injured. The old man went on :—

I have noticed a great change in the relationship of master and man. In my day there was a bond of mutual respect between

them. Each was interested in the other's welfare. But now respect seems to have given way to hatred. I am not saying it is the fault of either in particular. I suppose that it's really an account of all your wonderful inventions which have made competition so keen that both master and man have to fight so hard for a living that neither has time for the civilities.

He attributes his longevity to his healthy, open-air life, to his eating slowly, to his moderate habits, and to being early to bed and early to rise.

AN INFANT PRODIGY.

THE *Royal* for February contained an account of an eight-year-old genius. The list of her distinctions is indeed astounding :—

One of the most remarkable children of the age is Winifred Sackville Stoner, daughter of Dr. James Buchanan Stoner, of the Public Health and Marine Service, Pittsburg.

At the age of eight Winifred can speak eight languages—English, French, German, Japanese, Russian, Esperanto, Latin, and Greek—and she has already written three books of essays and verse! The latter show her remarkable sense of rhythm and rhyme.

Her education began when she was a tiny baby, for her mother used to read Virgil to her instead of singing her to sleep. To hearing these lines of perfect metre her parents attribute the child's genius for writing verse at so early an age. When Winifred was two months old her mother began to show her pictures, and a month later she used to read to her, pointing to the illustrations.

At six months old Winifred began to talk, pronouncing all her words distinctly. She was never taught to read, but learnt to do so by playing with lettered blocks. At three she began to use the typewriter; and at four she knew Esperanto (in which she has written a play), as well as French. At the same age she could repeat many passages of Virgil! At five she began to write verse, in which she embodied her knowledge of natural objects.

The wonderful achievements of the child are the direct result of a system of education carefully planned by her mother, to produce what she calls "a linguistic and literary prodigy."

COLD CHARITY, INDEED!

THOSE who live among the poor, and have rejoiced to see the improvement in the faces and lives of the children of the very poor since the necessitous children have been fed in our public elementary schools, will smile at the quaint paradox which appears in the pages of the *Economic Review* for January. It is a clergyman who is writing on a Children's Care Committee; his name is Rev. Henry Iselin. The journal in which he is writing is the organ of the Christian Social Union. Yet this Christian minister, writing for the Christian Social Union, thus bewails the feeding of starving children :—

The fact remains that the Education Act, as it applies to the provision of meals, is bad. It was an ill-considered attempt by politicians in a hurry to appease the demands of an outcry by a section of agitators. False to all theories of rational government, the Act has shown itself pernicious in practice; and if its policy constitutes friendship "for the masses," the self-reliant poor may well pray to be saved from their friends. At the outset social workers who, for the sake of the people for whom they cared, have undertaken its administration, prophesied its failure and its mischief, and their prophecies have been too sadly fulfilled.

POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

INDIAN VIEW OF INDUSTRY.

A POEM in the February *East and West* on "The Hill of Frenzy," by Umrao Singh, contains a very spirited description of the new industrial life that is invading India :—

Far in the distance a factory funnel piercing the air, and sending to Heaven the incense of Hell, and grinding things to un-wholesome powder,
And the voice inaudible whispering of hope and fear and warning,
Whispering from looms and grinding stones and smelting furnace, from whirring motor and puffing engine, from stitching needle,
From creaking yoke and scratching quill, from clanking harness and twitching muscle,
Whispering of life, its luring hopes, its vanishing guerdons, its joys ever at hand and ever receding ;
Of ever unwelcome but never departing sorrows ; of hopes reviving from the ashes of life, from the travail of years,
Of the birth of life from the womb of death.

"A factory funnel piercing the air and sending to Heaven the incense of Hell," is about as good a description of a tall chimney as we have seen.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

In the *Englishwoman*, Dorothy Bussy contributes a poem on February 14th, from which the following lines may be chosen :—

Love chose His holiday to fall
In winter-time ; His festival
He keeps when skies are dark and drear,
In the saddest time of all the year. . . .
He knows that of all sweets bereft,
With neither fruit nor blossom left,
We shall but stretch our empty hands
More eagerly to Ilim who stands
The Lord of Life and Death, and pray
With quicker, purer hearts than they
Who go rose-crowned and never know
The stress and gloom of wind and snow.

A NINE-YEAR OLD POETESS.

A recent issue of *Harper's* contained the following stanzas on the "Hermit Thrush," by Arvia Mackaye, the nine-year-old daughter of the poet, Percy Mackaye :—

While walking through a lonely wood
I heard a lovely voice :
A voice so fresh and true and good
It made my heart rejoice.
It sounded like a Sunday bell
Rung softly in a town,
Or like a stream, that in a dell
Forever trickles down.
It seemed to be a voice of love
That always had loved me,
So softly it rang out above—
So wild and wanderingly.
O Voice, were you a golden dove,
Or just a plain gray bird ?
O Voice, you are my wandering love,
Lost, yet forever heard.

A REGATTA of motorgs in miniature in the pond of a London park is described in March *Royal* by W. A. Williamson. There are miniature electric launches, ocean liners and battleships

The Decay of the Yellow Press.

IN the *Oriental Review* for February, Mr. Hamilton Holt, comparing the American and Japanese Press, conveys to his Japanese readers this piece of good news :—

I am happy to tell you, however, that the "yellow" press in America has already reached its zenith. We now are witnessing a positive reaction against it. Though it still wields a great power through its wide appeal to the masses, it is fast losing its prestige as a moral and political force, and that presages the dawn of a better day in American journalism as well as international relations.

Chérif-Pasha on the Young Turks' Committee.

THE *Méchroutié*, or *Constitutionnel Ottoman*, for January, the organ of the Ottoman Radical Party, contains a vigorous indictment of the Committee of Union and Progress, as a new Ugolin, by its editor, Chérif-Pasha. He sums up by saying :—

All liberties are suppressed—liberty of speech, of Press, of meeting, etc. There is only one institution which remains untouched, the Court Martial.

The Committee of Union and Progress has completely destroyed the Constitutional rule which it pretended was its work.

Like Saturn and Ugolin, it devours its children in order to preserve to them a father.

That is why we have the Committee of Union and Progress without a Constitution.

But our friends abroad are disturbed about it, and the Ottoman people are revolting against it.

It is, in effect, evident that the Empire will very soon partake of the fate of the Constitution if this state of affairs continues, and that it cannot develop freely, entirely, unless disembarassed from this sanguinary parasite. Then reversing the situation we shall have a Constitution without a Committee.

Foreign Spots in London.

MR. J. FOSTER FRASER, pursuing his "discovery of London" in the *London Magazine* for March, describes the habits and habitats of the 200,000 foreigners living within the four-mile radius. In Limehouse Causeway you find Chinatown ; Whitechapel is Jewland ; the German colony is the oldest of foreign settlements in London. There are now about 70,000 Germans in London, with twenty German clubs, twelve German churches, a German farm colony, several employment bureaux, and two German newspapers. At Forest Hill there is a considerable population of Germans. "Go into Soho, and it is just as though you had stepped into France." The Italian colony is around St. Peter's Church in Hatton Garden. But Hatton Garden is "the hotchpotch of nationalities."

"Do Men's Meetings help the Churches?" is the question discussed in a symposium by ministers of religion in the *Sunday at Home*. The answer is emphatically in the affirmative, though it is admitted that the men generally make no systematic contribution to the Church funds.

THE MODERN VIEW OF RELIGION.

O UNIVERSE, THY WILL BE DONE!

In the *International Journal of Ethics* for January J. A. Burrow maintains we are getting back to the Greek attitude of mind:—

We are asking questions about the fundamental nature of existence, not simply about man's fate and man's part. With this renewed study of general problems has come a lessened insistence on the individual. As our civilisation has grown more complex, the individual realises that he counts for but one. Putting it simply, we are more concerned with the salvation of the world than with the salvation of our own soul. Even the interest in morality, which seems, from its preoccupation with man, to join more closely to the mediæval interest, is not to-day the interest in changing the world to unworldliness, nor in seeking to be saved out of it, but the concern with the problems of sociology. We ask not how to be saved from the world, but how to live in it.

Mr. Harrold Johnson, in a paper on "The Problem of an Effective Moral Education in Schools," gives, among other things, an interesting account of the views of M. Develope, author of a book on "Rationalism and Tradition." Mr. Johnson says:—

The author is of opinion that what is now required is a naturalistic transposition of such religious experience as this into forms which may prove reasonably acceptable to the modern mind and in accordance with the terms of modern science. The conditions of such a transposition of religious experience appear to him to be: (1) We must replace the communication of the soul with a transcendent Being by its communication with a reality which is one with objective nature. We must acknowledge the homogeneity and real unity of nature with the soul that thinks it. (2) This sense of the homogeneity and unity of being involves the ultimate accord of the purpose of the conscious ego with the purpose of the universe. (3) We must have faith in the power of the Being and in the certain victory of his aspirations.

Hence, says Mr. Johnson, man "must learn to cry when the fierce struggle within him goes on between the vaster and the narrower claims: 'Not my will, O Universe, but thine be done!'"

MEDICAL MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES.

In the January *Eugenics Review* A. N. Field suggests in New Zealand a new condition for entering the marriage state:—

The idea is that every person before marrying should be compelled by law to undergo a medical examination. The public has been accustomed for many years past to submit without complaint to examination by doctors when taking out life insurance policies, and the examinations now proposed would not be one whit more irksome than that. The doctors would give each person examined a certificate, setting out his or her general physical condition, and the answers given to the usual questions as to parentage, age of parents at death, and cause of parents' and brothers' and sisters' deaths, and so on. For the purpose of compiling statistics the persons examined might be grouped into three or four grades, according to their general soundness of physique and stock.

The examination would be perfectly private and confidential, and its result would not even be disclosed by the doctor to the other party to the marriage. The certificate would be issued, and the person receiving it could then do as he or she thought fit with it. One alteration in the law might, however, be made with advantage, and that would be to provide that where one party to a proposed marriage refused to show this official medical certificate to the other party, no action for breach of promise could lie.

The writer grants that when two people got to the stage of applying for a marriage licence, no doctor's views as to their physique are likely to have much weight with them. Nevertheless, the mere fact that a medical examination must be undergone before marriage would cause the whole population to think more seriously about it. A national premium is, as it were, placed on good health. The writer's purpose is that a duplicate of the certificate would be filed away in the Government archives, and from these graded records valuable eugenic data would be found. The children of parents whose health was in the lowest grade would be the particular concern of the State.

FROM THE OCCULT MAGAZINES.

In the *Theosophical Path* for February there is the best illustrated account I have yet come across of Katharine Tingley's headquarters at Port Loma in California. The author, a Swedish Consul, writes with enthusiasm of the educational work that is carried on in this terrestrial paradise. There are several hundred members of all nationalities. He never saw groups of children so happy, healthy, and well-balanced. No trace of mere religious forms is to be found. He came as a sceptic and went away convinced and converted.

In the *International Journal of Ethics* Mr. A. Waite presents a reasoned plea for reincarnation. He says, "The doctrine of reincarnation, in its highest aspect, looks to a social end and not to the consummation of an isolated perfection."

In the *Theosophist* for February Father Benson presents a carefully written exposition of the creed of the Roman Catholic Church. It is very ably done. I have seldom read a more popular presentation of the case for the Roman Church.

In the *Occult Review* for March Miss H. A. Dallas and several correspondents discuss the fascinating subject of dreams, their origin, and their significance. "Scrutator" writes on "Star Love and Star Tradition," and M. Zumsteg describes what he calls mentalism. Miss Mabel Collins' paper on a Rosicrucian ideal expounds the faith as it is in Steiner.

The *International Theosophical Chronicle* for February republishes from "The Ancient Bards of Britain" the doctrines of the ancient Druids, which are surprisingly modern and Christian. Take, for instance, this on pride:—

Pride is the utmost degree of human depravity. It supplies the motive for the perpetration of every manner of meanness and wickedness; it aims at displaying superiority and the usurpation of power to which none save the Ruling Spirit of the Universe is entitled.

The *Open Court* for February publishes an account of Mr. David P. Abbott's "New Illusions of the Spirit World." Mr. Abbott claims to do "spirit" pictures as well as the Bangs Sisters, and he has also invented a talking tea-kettle, which carries on conversations with anyone who puts its spout to his ear.

THE GERMAN SOCIALIST PARTY.

THE *Sozialistische Monatshefte* of February 15th is a German election number. Herr Eduard Bernstein and other writers discuss from various points of view the significance of the recent General Election, as shown in the enormous increase in the party elected to the new Reichstag, as well as in the Socialist vote. Having twenty-nine more members than in 1903, the Social Democratic Party, with 110 members out of a total of 397, ought to be able to make its influence felt. This brilliant success is attributed to the extensive growth of industrialism in Germany and the consequent increase of the working classes, the splendid organisation and propaganda work of the party, the growth of the press, etc. But Herr Bernstein adds a note of warning. Numbers, he says, are not everything, and it does not necessarily follow that the 110 Social Democrats will have more influence in the Reichstag than the 43-51 members of the previous Reichstag, or the 81 of 1903. Against the 287 members of the other parties the 110 are still a minority. Cases in Austria and France are cited to prove that a party with a smaller number of members has often had more influence in Parliament than a larger one.

SOCIALISM AGAINST MOB SWAY.

IN the *Socialist Review* for February* the labour unrest occasions certain disciplinary remarks that might surprise some readers. The recent railway strike could only do little, we are told, because it had no purpose. It was an outburst:—

A blatant crowd has written nothing but FAILURE in history every time that it began to write anything. We accuse not the crowd. Our hearts beat for them, our energies and our capacities are theirs, they are worthy of all good that can come to them. We accuse their spokesmen, the Rev. Mr. Kettledrums, who preach the good gospel nonsensically to them. We want no more peasant wars which end in the darkness of rout, no more Chartist movements led by charlatans into wildernesses. The duty of the Socialist is to see that the unrest does not spend itself in a vain, if heroic-looking, beating of the air. All the temptation offered to our movement is to shout, to talk of revolution, to get giddy with the giddiest, to belittle everything that has been done and censure everybody who has had the courage to do it. That pays—for a day. That is "advanced"—so long as the temper is at boiling point; it gets the cheers and the enthusiasm of the meeting. It even wins a few victories—at first, and they are Pyrrhic ones. But it is poor fighting.

THE SPEAKER'S COACH.

MR. OAKLEY WILLIAMS describes in the March *Pall Mall* the State coach of the Speaker. It weighs two tons one hundred weight and several pounds, yet it is so well hung and balanced that one able-bodied man is able to draw it. Its origin is obscure. It is commonly stated to be Speaker Lenthall's, and therefore dates back to the time of the Commonwealth. Its style and decoration is said to be undoubtedly Jacobean. The workmanship is probably Flemish. The panels are filled in with rich paintings, evidently of a much later date. They are attributed to Cipriani. On one of the doors is a figure presenting a sheaf of documents

legibly labelled "Magna Charta" and "Bill of Rights," to a patron who may be either the Genius of History or—possibly George III. The interior is upholstered in red velvet, and it is designed to seat five persons. The privilege of horsing the Speaker's coach on State occasions belongs to the brewers, Messrs. Whitbread and Company. It is used some four or five times in a century, on Coronation and similar ceremonies.

THE SOUVENIRS OF M. DE FREYCINET.

IN the mid-February issue of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. Henri Welschinger has an article on the volume of "Souvenirs" recently published by M. de Freycinet.

The book deals with a period of about thirty years, 1848-1877—that is to say, it gives the life-story of M. Freycinet from the age of nineteen to the time when he joined the Dufaure Administration as Minister of Public Works. Presumably a second volume will record the events of his subsequent career, but it may here be remarked that he has represented the Department of the Seine in the Senate for thirty-six years; he has been twice Minister of Public Works, four times Minister for Foreign Affairs, six times Minister of War, and four times President of the Council. The most important historic events which figure in the book are the Revolution of 1848, the *Coup d'Etat* of 1851, the Franco-German War, the National Assembly of 1871, and the foundation of the Republic.

In a few lines M. Freycinet describes the situation of the Government and of the country in the six weeks which preceded the fall of the Empire. The weakness of the Emperor, the intervention of the Empress, the culpable compliance of the Foreign Minister, the falsification of the Ems telegram, the lack of serious preparations, the inferiority of the French artillery, the incoherence of the early operations, the transport disorder, etc.—all foretold the disasters to follow. Besides numerical inferiority and inefficiency in the command, the French army suffered from insufficient training, and the inexperience of the recruits compared with the drilled reservists of Germany—in a word, a general lack of discipline. The man who has not been broken by discipline in times of peace lends himself to it with difficulty in times of war. He says in conclusion: "Discipline does not mean passive obedience. Soldiers must be convinced of the necessity and utility of obedience. Military discipline should be human and just. It is the absence of those moral virtues which form the soul of a nation—discipline, respect, union, faith in an ideal and in a religion, the love of one's country—the consent to sacrifice oneself—which makes disasters inevitable."

"THE keynote of the recent carnivals has been a gradual triumph of woman, which culminated last year in the birth of the first Queen Carnival." So says Miss Gibson in the March *Royal*, as she describes the Carnival at Nice.

THE WORLD'S FASTEST RUNNERS.

Badminton for March Mr. G. C. Terry gives a interesting account of the Tarahumare Indians, champion runners of Mexico. Some 15,000 of these as dwell in the Sierra Madre Range. They are the sole remaining cave-dwellers in North America. They are pagans. They live on beans and corn, and when these give out, on rats and snakes. They excel in the running of races—not the sprint of the white man, but of a kind that no white man could or would endure. As couriers probably no other runners on earth can compare with them. They are employed as couriers by the Mexican Government and by mining concerns of Chihuahua and Sonora. They average frequently 170 miles a day. One specially quick messenger covered a distance of 600 miles in five days. The runner had no luggage, but simply carried his white wool blanket and a package of ground corn, "pimole" :—

When short of ammunition (they use only the bow arrows) these Indians will run down a deer, there being great numbers of these animals in the Sierras. Half-a-dozen men will take part in the chase; they head off the animal, taking up the pursuit in relays, until finally the poor beast, running in ever narrowing circles, drops from pure exhaustion. They also chase and capture the wild turkey in the same manner. The runners undergo a sort of training before the races come off; that is they eat no fat, no potatoes, or anything sweet. Neither must they touch "tesvino," their own native intoxicating drink. Their food consists of meat and pimole. A "shaman" (chief or medicine-man) has put them through a sort of primitive rubbing-down and massage; and the night before the race all runners are "cured." The said curing consists of semi-religious ceremonies, led by the shaman, and all the men sleep within sight of their tribal tokens

THE LABADISTS.

An interesting article in the *Antiquary* of January and February is that by Mr. J. F. Scheltema, on Anna Maria van Schuurman, and her relations with the sect of dissenters in Holland called Labadists. A pioneer of the movement in vindication of the rights of her sex, Anna Maria van Schuurman maintained that women ought to be allowed to cultivate the arts and sciences on the same footing as men. Herself a prodigy in every branch of science and art, she was the wonder of her age. When Jean de Labadie left the Reformed Church, and founded a "kerk" of his own, orthodox people made it impossible for him to tend his flock. Anna Maria van Schuurman stepped forward to the rescue, and eventually the Labadists were enabled to settle at Wieuwerd in Friesland. Here they lived the simple life. All that tended to foster a taste for finery was forbidden, and those who had been accustomed to comfort and refinement were given the most menial tasks to perform. Anna Maria van Schuurman (1678) seems to have made many converts to the new faith, but to-day, alas! there is practically nothing left of the Labadists at Wieuwerd.

FOUR NATION-MAKERS.

MR. G. M. TREVELYAN reviews M. Thayer's "Life of Cavour" in the *Atlantic Monthly* for February. Mr. Trevelyan says :—

Germany is a greater country than Italy, but Cavour was greater than Bismarck, almost in proportion to the inferiority of the material with which he had to work. Whereas Italy suffers to-day just in so far as she has failed to understand or refused to imitate the spirit of Cavour's statesmanship, Germany's ills derive from too close an imitation of the great man who made her,—his tariffs, his junkerism, his dislike of the power of Parliament, and his belief in the army as the proper factor to dominate in national life. Bismarck used a maximum and Cavour a minimum of force. Cavour thought force bad in itself, and Bismarck thought it good in itself.

Not with Bismarck, therefore, must Cavour rank. He has his place in a trio of a higher order :—

As a nation-maker, therefore, Cavour stands with William the Silent and George Washington. Each of these men fought through the agony of a war of liberation, yet never yielded for a moment to the militarist or despotic ideals so liable to be bred in time of crisis; each loved free institutions with his whole heart; each could have said (as one of them did say), "I was always on the side of the people"; yet each avoided the special faults of the demagogue as completely as Wellington or Peel; each planted justice and mercy amid the chaos of wrath and revolution; each kept an heroic equanimity of temper toward all their supporters, even toward the foolish and the false who bade fair to ruin their work; finally, each died leaving as his handiwork a nation whose every merit is symbolised in the life of the man who made it, whose every defect is due to the tradition which he started being too lofty for imitation.

THE SIX INSTINCTS.

"**EDUCATION DRAMATISED**" is the title of a suggestive paper by Harriet Finlay-Johnson in the *Atlantic Monthly* for February. She says :—

No less an authority than Mr. E. G. A. Holmes, late Chief Inspector of Elementary Schools in England, has tabulated these instincts in his recent book on Education. They are—

1. The Communicative instinct—to talk and listen.
2. The Dramatic instinct—to act, to make believe.
3. The Artistic instinct—to draw, paint, and model.
4. The Musical instinct—to sing and dance.
5. The Inquisitive instinct—to know the why of things.
6. The Constructive instinct—to make and invent things.

THE DRAMATIC INSTINCT.

The writer goes on to insist :—

If we neglect any one channel of expression we are not developing the whole man. If Nature implanted certain instincts it is not ours to discriminate which, if any, we shall neglect and help to stunt and kill. Children are born actors. They are constantly impersonating, or making their dolls impersonate, other people. They play at "mothers and fathers"; or, with dolls for scholars, they play at being "teacher." Some people might say this is merely mimicry; but if one listens to the plays one finds originality rather than mimicry. All who are interested in the education of children know how successful is the kindergarten game among little ones in presenting to their senses and understanding things which it would be otherwise impossible to teach them. In the play for older scholars we visualise facts in a similar way, extending and profiting by our experience with younger scholars.

In the March *Royal* the bursting of the Bradfield Reservoir at Sheffield is described to Walter Wood by a surviving spectator, Mr. John Gilley, then clerk to the Chief Constable of Sheffield.

NANSEN ON YOKING POLAR BEARS.

FRIDTJOF NANSEN writes in *Scribner's* for March on the race for the South Pole. He estimates the advantages first on the side of Captain Scott of the British expedition, and then on the side of the Norwegian expedition under Roald Amundsen. Nansen does not think that modern invention has been of much importance for Polar exploration. Peary's great achievements were chiefly attained by employing Eskimos, with Eskimo methods, Eskimo dogs, and Eskimo sledges—methods used by Polar travellers thousands of years ago. There has been an improvement of late years in working out systematically in detail beforehand what was necessary for an Arctic expedition. The motor-car does not appeal to Nansen as likely in its present stage of development to be of much service. The airship and the aeroplane may in time come to be of value. But perhaps the most picturesque suggestion is as follows:—

It has been suggested that the polar bear might possibly be turned to account as a draught animal for polar expeditions. Captain Amundsen at one time considered the advisability of trying to break in polar bears for the purpose, and mentioned it to the well-known Herr Hagenbeck, of Hamburg. Hagenbeck considered it very possible, and actually started to break in some bears, and, according to what I have heard, real y to some extent succeeded. Anyhow, this experiment has not been made in the polar regions, but if it really were possible to train the polar bear for the purpose, he would naturally be an ideal draught animal for these regions: his strength and endurance are wonderful; like the dog, he can live on concentrated food; and, better than the dog, he has remarkable reserve powers, enabling him to live for a long time without any food. I am, however, afraid that the polar bear would be a somewhat risky and troublesome draught animal to use, as he might not always be very easy to manage.

DANCING DERVISHES IN DAMASCUS.

IN March *Cornhill* Mr. T. C. Fowle describes the Darweeshes (as he calls them, according to the native pronunciation of the word) of Damascus. He entered a building crowded, excepting in a centre place, that looked like a prize-ring. After a short Moslem service, the darweeshes walked staidly round in a circle, counter-clockwise. Music was playing, the instruments being drum, fiddle, and a pair of cymbals:—

The darweeshes again began their slow procession round, but as each reached the sheikh, who now stood still at his prayer-mat, a change occurred. The sheikh bent forward and kissed the cap of each darweesh, which was inclined for his salute, and no sooner was this done than, as if moved by some sudden and invisible machinery, the darweesh himself spun away, whirling giddily around. At first his arms would be crossed on his breast, his hands clasping his shoulders, but as his momentum increased, as though shot out by centrifugal force his arms would extend themselves until they were at right angles to his body. The next darweesh would go through the same slow, dignified approach, the same salutation from the sheikh, the same sudden rotation; and the next, and the next, until the whole company of them, to the number of about fifteen, were whirling below me like so many gigantic white tops. It was a strange sight, and moreover a not ungraceful sight either. In fact, I have seen far more awkward expositions of the "poetry of motion" in a Western ballroom than I did that day in a darweesh Takeeyeh.

After about ten minutes the music ceased, the darweeshes ceased spinning, coming to a standstill with their hands on their

shoulders, their arms crossed before them; and the sheikh, coming out into the centre of the circle (he had not as yet taken part in their whirling), bowed gravely to them. The darweeshes returned his salutation, and took rest for a short while. Again the music commenced, again the darweeshes whirled in the same manner, and after almost the same space of time stopped, when once more the sheikh bowed and was bowed to. The third and last bout of whirling was remarkable for the fact that the sheikh took part in it himself—that is, in a modified manner.

Looking back on the affair, one finds in it a *physical* as well as an ethnological interest. I mean it seems extraordinary that men could go through three bouts of whirling, such as I have described, with only a short interval for rest in between—and that rest taken standing, not sitting down.

SAND-HILLS MOVED BY WIND.

"THE Automobile in Africa" is the title of Sir Henry Norman's sketch in *Scribner's* of his tour from Algiers into the Sahara. Sir Henry says that the Sahara is not a vast plain of sand, as is generally understood, but an undulation, varying in height from considerable depressions below sea-level to heights of thousands of feet. The average height of the Sahara is one thousand five hundred feet above sea-level, more than five hundred feet higher than Europe. But though not a sandy plain, it is spread over with great or little spreading mounds or dunes of golden sand, called "barchans."

These, wind-created and wind-impelled, move forward almost like live things. Engineers employed in laying out desert railways have made costly, and even fatal, mistakes by not recognising the fact, now established, that "desert dunes are not anchored or stationary hills of sand, but mobile masses, advancing at a very appreciable rate in a definite direction." These dunes begin to move, according to another scientific observer, as soon as a light breeze blows: the air is perceptibly charged with sand in a moderate breeze; and during storms their progress may be nearly two inches an hour, while their average advance is fifty feet a year. Many a once flourishing oasis is now buried forever beneath the great sand-dunes, which, "ever slowly widening, silence all"; nothing stops their insidious advance; "in some localities extensive and prosperous settlements have been overwhelmed and blotted out of existence." They form, however, but a minute part of the surface of the desert.

It is not the soil of the Sahara that makes it sterile, but simply the want of rain.

A ROBIN STORY.

IN the *Atlantic Monthly* for February Mr. John Burroughs writes on animal wit indoors and out. He insists that the experimentalist of the laboratory removes the animal from its natural surroundings, and that his conclusions are therefore vitiated by the unaccustomedness of the animal to its unnatural surroundings. He urges that the field naturalist is the true investigator. He tells this pretty story of two robins:—

I heard of a well-authenticated case of a pair of robins building their nest under the box on the running gear of a farmer's wagon which stood under a shed, and with which the farmer was in the habit of making two trips to the village, two miles away, each week. The robins followed him on these trips, and the mother bird went forward with her incubation while the farmer did his errands, and the birds returned with him when he drove home. And, strange to say, the brood was duly hatched and reared.

MUSIC AND ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

ETCHINGS OF MR. JOSEPH PENNELL.

WRITING in the *Canadian Magazine* for February, Mr. Britton B. Cooke draws attention to the work of Mr. Joseph Pennell as an etcher and as an illustrator. Mr. Pennell's "portraits of places"—New York skyscrapers, London scenes, etc.—are outstanding from the rest of his work. He finds out the beauties of the scenes and the atmosphere in which they lie, and represents these. He does not make a sketch of the subject and work it up afterwards in his studio. His most beautiful etchings have been executed at street corners. Three centuries ago Rembrandt became the printer of his own work; the fastidious Whistler did likewise; and now Mr. Pennell is doing the same. Mr. Pennell was born in Philadelphia, of Quaker stock. New York has always been a source of delight to him, and, as Marion Crawford once remarked, he has "made architecture of the New York buildings!"

GLUCK AND HIS PORTRAITS.

The February number of the *Art Journal* opens with an article by Sir Claude Phillips on "Some Portraits of Gluck." The portraits referred to are four, all by French masters, and all representing the composer in the full vigour of his late maturity. The famous bust by Houdon was placed in the foyer of the Opera House in the Royal Palace in 1778. It was left unharmed by the conflagration which destroyed this old opera-house, but only to perish in that which destroyed the Grand Opera in the Rue Lepeletier in 1873. The Louvre contains a fine marble copy of this fine work. The painted portraits are two by Duplessis, and one attributed to Greuze. All belong to the years 1774-79, and, adds Sir Claude, Houdon, Duplessis, and Greuze have, by their consummate art, done as much as the distinguished chroniclers of the eighteenth century and the distinguished critics and biographers of the nineteenth century to enhance the glory of the German master who revolutionised French opera.

A MUSICAL DESPOT.

In a most interesting article contributed to the *Revue de Paris* of February 1st, M. Romain Rolland tells the musical life-story of Frederick the Great. He writes of the great King's early passion for music. Music, then, was the King's best friend, the only friend who had never deceived him, while his flute was called "My Princess," and he vowed he would never have any other love than this princess. We have an account of the operas which were written in French by the King. The Court poet translated them into Italian, and another poet translated them from Italian into German. The King had no love for German poetry and literature. Graun composed the music, for the King, though a composer, had his limitations. Then came the Seven Years' War, which entirely changed the nature of the King. During the war he continued to play his flute, but before it was over he had become an old man. His artistic sense seemed to become petrified. Worst

of all, when he lost all real interest for music his musical despotism survived. He became severe and tyrannical with his musicians. One of the principals, La Mara, once said she was unable to sing, and to punish her her husband was imprisoned in a fortress. She persisted that she was ill and unable to sing. Two hours before the performance a carriage, accompanied by eight horsemen, arrived at her door. The actress was in bed, but the Captain who entered said he had orders to take her dead or alive to the opera, and he would carry her off with her bed. She was obliged to go and to sing. M. Rolland pities the great but poor musicians compelled to pass their best years at the Court, especially Philip Emmanuel Bach and Franz Benda.

A CHOIR OF LANCASHIRE MILL-GIRLS.

The Gentlemen's Concert at Manchester on January 15th enabled the public of that city to realise the real significance and greatness of the work being done amongst the girls of Ancoats by Miss Say Ashworth, says a writer in the February number of the *Musical Times*. Ten years ago she started with absolutely raw material; perseverance and a constant pursuit of the highest ideals have enabled her to raise a choir which, on this occasion, was well worthy of association with Sir Henry Wood. Among the works given was Debussy's "Blessed Damsel," and this was the first hearing of the piece in Manchester. There is food for much thought in this juxtaposition of Lancashire mill-girls, Rossetti's "Blessed Damsel," and Debussy's elusive music, observes the writer. What was the power that enabled these comparatively untutored girls to give us the quintessence of such subtle music? Why should they succeed where more cultured folk entirely miss their way? Sir Henry Wood stated it was the most beautiful performance in its absolute truth and rightness that he had yet conducted. One of the soloists, like the choir, was a product of the competitive festival movement.

THE OPERA KING.

Mr. Arthur Farwell contributes to the February number of the *American Review of Reviews* a short article on Mr. Oscar Hammerstein, the American impresario, who, in April, 1910, startled the world by selling his Manhattan and Philadelphia Opera Houses (the former opened in December, 1906, and the latter in November, 1908) for something like two million dollars, and agreed to withdraw entirely from the local field of grand opera. With the operatic anchor thus weighed, he sailed, quite literally, in quest of new worlds to conquer, and landed in London, where he announced his intention of giving up-to-date opera. As is usual with Mr. Hammerstein's opera-houses, the building was completed a few minutes before the raising of the curtain on the first performance. If Mr. Hammerstein has anything that can be regarded as a fundamental principle of success, it is the use of a vast deal of common sense—common sense based upon a knowledge of common humanity.

RANDOM READINGS FROM THE REVIEWS.

FRANK!

GWENDOLEN OVERTON, writing in the November *Forum* on democracy and the recall, quotes a recent admission of Governor Woodrow Wilson:—"For fifteen years," he said, "I taught my classes that the initiative and referendum wouldn't work. I can prove it yet. The trouble is that they do."

WAR NOT NECESSARY TO HEROISM.

War against physical nature and the evils of human nature and their ultimate subjugation to the intellectual and spiritual dominion of man, constitute a struggle which will give ample scope to the energies of the race beyond our remotest ken. We cannot even guess its ultimate possibilities; but so long as there are mountain barriers to be overcome, floods to be controlled, deserts and swamps to be reclaimed; or so long as men are denied equal opportunities, and "predatory wealth" has any other than a historic meaning, man need not feel that war is necessary to call forth the best there is in him. As we do not want holocausts or mine explosions or flood or pestilence in order to give us heroes in action, so we do not want war simply to draw forth the heroic in human nature. Neither do we want these perils for mere efficiency's sake.—GENERAL CHITTENDEN, in February *Forum*.

HOW MUCH DEPENDS ON TRIFLES.

We are reminded of Mr. Powell's work a few years ago in the orange district of Southern California. Much of the fruit was rotting *en route* to the east. The Department of Agriculture at Washington sent Mr. Powell out to investigate. He found that the rind on the orange was being pricked by the finger-nails as well as by the scissor-clippers of the pickers. He cut off the ends of the clippers and manicured the finger-nails of the pickers, and soon there was practically double the amount of fruit coming through sound and whole. The net result of the experiment was that this little trip of Mr. Powell's resulted in the saving to the fruit-growers of one district of as much every year as the whole cost of the new Government agricultural buildings at Washington—about 1,500,000 dols. annually.—*British Columbia Magazine*.

DISAPPOINTED IN THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

I have the privilege of knowing two young ladies, daughters of a well-known member of the House of Commons, whose conversation is occasionally illuminated by startling flashes. The elder is aged eleven, her sister seven. One morning they had read out to them the twentieth chapter of Exodus, wherein it is written: "I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers on the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me." "I am very sorry to hear that," said the younger, a note of profound disappointment in her voice. "I have always understood He had no faults."—SIR HENRY LUCY, in *Cornhill*.

WOMEN AS JURORS.

As jurors, in a number of recent cases, women in the Western States of America elicited praise and recognition from judges and high-minded lawyers. They did not display the supposed prejudice of their sex against certain classes or sets; they tried the cases on the issues of law and fact; they were anxious to do justice and avoid mistakes of the heart as well as mistakes of the mind.—*The Chautauquan*, February.

THE RHODES SCHOLARS.

There were last year 176 Rhodes Scholars in residence at Oxford—seventy-seven from the British Dominions, eighty-nine from the United States, and ten from Germany. Of the ordinary Honours Schools at Oxford that of Jurisprudence (forty-four students) attracts nearly twice as many Rhodes Scholars as Natural Science (twenty-three), and History (eighteen) makes a good third; while the famous "Greats" or *Literæ Humaniores* School is being taken by fourteen and Theology by ten. The lines of work taken up by the scholars who left Oxford in 1906-10 are, it appears, from a statement just issued as follows:—Education, eighty-four; law, sixty-six; religious work, nineteen; Civil Service (Germany), thirteen; medicine, eleven; scientific work, nine; business, eight; journalism, five; mining and engineering, five; agriculture, three; Diplomatic Service (Germany), three; Diplomatic and Consular Service (U.S.A.), two; Indian Civil Service, two; forestry, two; Consular Service (British), one; Colonial Service, one; Army, one; secretarial work, one; miscellaneous and unknown, ten.—*The University Correspondent*.

SELF-ADVERTISING ANIMALS.

Some animals walk delicately, some lie low, some fade into their surroundings, some put on disguise. On another tack, however, are those that are noisy and fussy, conspicuous and bold,—the self-advertisers. The theory is that those in the second set can afford to call attention to themselves, being unpalatable or in some other way safe. The common shrew, for instance, is fearless and careless, and makes a frequent squeaking as it hunts. It can afford to be a self-advertising animal, because of its strong musky scent, which makes it unpalatable. A cat will never eat a shrew. Similarly, the large Indian musk-shrew is conspicuous, even at dusk, fearless in its habits, and goes about making a peculiar noise like the jingling of money. But it is safe in its unpleasant musky odour. The common hedgehog is comparatively easy to see at night; it is easy to catch, because it stops to roll itself up; it rustles among the herbage, and "sniffs furiously" as it goes; it is at no pains to keep quiet. Nor need it, for although some enemies sometimes eat it, it is usually very safe, partly in its spines, and partly because it can give rise to a most horrible stench. The porcupine is another good instance of a self-advertiser, and so is the crab-eating mungoose.—Professor J. A. THOMSON, in *Knowledge*.

THE HIBBERT JOURNAL AND ITS EDITOR.

THE most notable achievement in the domain of serious periodical literature that has occurred in the last twenty years has been the creation of the *Hibbert Journal*. In its way it is one of the landmarks of literary history. It ranks with the creation of the *Edinburgh Review* and the founding of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. If anyone had asked me or any other editor of periodical literature in the year 1899 whether it was possible to secure a paying circulation for a half-crown quarterly devoted to religion, theology, and philosophy, the answer would have been emphatically in the negative. At that time the public seemed to have lost its appetite for serious reading. High thinking had gone out of fashion in the days immediately preceding the Boer War. The public mind which was not absorbed in the acquisition of territory and the exploiting of gold mines was intent upon the reform of the material conditions of the life of the poor. It was a materialistic age, which abhorred metaphysics, and regarded theological speculation with the same pitying contempt that we look upon the ingenious calculations of mediæval schoolmen as to how many angels could stand on the point of a needle. Nevertheless, it was just at that bad, black Philistine time that certain men, of whom L. P. Jacks was one, arose and conceived the daring idea that there might be a remnant of thinkers who would, if the opportunity were offered, support a journal exclusively devoted to the high matters of the mind. This daring optimist lives in Oxford of all places in the world. His name, even to this day, is hardly known to the multitude, although he has successfully accomplished one of the miracles of the time. This man, then only forty years of age, is a professor in Manchester College, Oxford. When full of his great idea he went to the Hibbert Trustees and asked for their support in his novel venture. The Trustees listened to him with sympathy for his ideal, but with a not unnatural

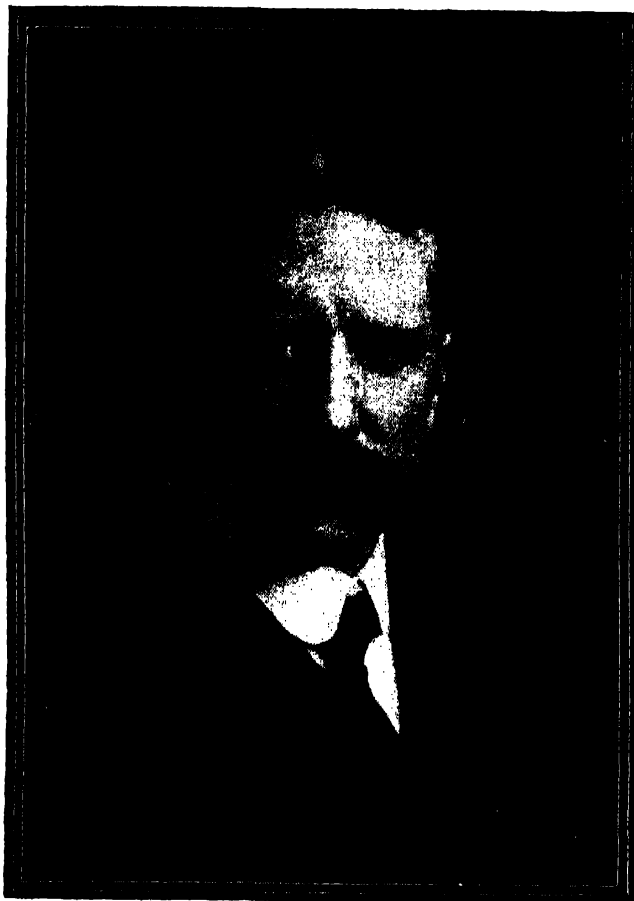
doubt born of their mature experience. After he had finished setting forth his conception of what a *Hibbert Journal* ought to be and what a *Hibbert Journal* might accomplish, a Trustee asked him how many copies of such a high-class, religious, metaphysical, philosophical journal, published at half-a-crown a quarter, did he think he would be able to sell? The promoter of the scheme, taking his courage in both hands, boldly replied that if he were fortunate he expected he would have a sale of seven hundred copies per quarter! "Seven hundred!" exclaimed

the Man of Experienced Wisdom. "Seven hundred! You will be lucky, indeed, if you can sell three hundred." Nevertheless the Trustees showed their courage and foresight by generously backing up the enterprise!

In such discouraging atmosphere as of a wintry frost the *Hibbert Journal* was born. To the amazement of everyone it was discovered that, to use the cant phrase, it filled a long-felt want. There was for a metaphysical, philosophical, religious review a public that was counted not by hundreds but by thousands. It was a success, and a paying success, from the first. When at the close of last year the decennial number was issued it had secured a circulation of about 10,000 copies. The decennial number went up to 12,000, and the *Hibbert Journal* is still "going strong."

So phenomenal a success is due to the editor,

who first of all divined the fact that even in the midst of this materialistic generation there was a faithful remnant which had not bowed the knee to Baal, and who had the courage, the persistence, and the skill to carry out without flinching his own conception of what the *Hibbert Journal* ought to be. In his hands the *Hibbert Journal* became the arena in which all the doughty gladiators of modern thought were free to do battle in their own way for their own ideas. There was nothing topical about the *Hibbert Journal*. Anything less "palpitating with actuality" could hardly be conceived. It was to the bookstall purchaser



Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.]

Mr. L. P. Jacks.

Editor of the *Hibbert Journal*.

simply "too dry for anything, heavy, unreadable, an altogether impossible publication." Yet the editor has found his public, and the *Hibbert Journal* circulates 10,000 copies.

How can the success be explained? It certainly is not due, as is the success of some magazines, to the all-pervading personality of the editor. Never was there a more impersonal editor. So far as the reader is concerned the identity of the editor is hidden behind an impenetrable shroud of thick darkness. His name does not appear on the title-page, and his occasional contributions rank simply side by side with those of other contributors. Yet his brain has created the journal. His power of selection, perhaps still more his instinctive genius for rejection, is perceptible in every number. He is an ideal keeper of the ring. No one can tell from the choice of essayists on whose side the editor ranges himself. He is concerned solely about two things: Has the man a thought, and can he express it? For among metaphysicians the gift of thinking is often widely severed from the art of expression.

But great and successful as is the editor, the man is greater, and destined to a still greater success. For L. P. Jacks, who is the Editor of the *Hibbert Journal*, is also the author of two of the most remarkable books I have read for many a long day. "Mad Shepherds" and "Among the Idol Makers" are masterpieces. Here is genius, with the supreme gift of expression, and a still more rare gift of repression. Genius full of insight into the hidden depths, but lambent with humour and instinct with pathos. That Oxford should contain such a man is one of the mysteries of a time not fertile in prodigies.

Snarley Bob in "Mad Shepherds" is a masterpiece, and the story of his communings with the "Master" is pregnant with spiritual insight and truth. "Among the Idol Makers" is hardly up to the high—the very high—level of "Mad Shepherds," and there is squandered in the mere telling of the narratives treasure out of which other authors would have constructed a whole book. But L. P. Jacks, as the Americans say, is "great—great, sir, and no mistake."

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* opens with some verses by Thomas Hardy bearing the somewhat painful title of "God's Funeral," an allegorical conception of the present state of theology.

GOD'S FUNERAL.

The poet sees the funeral procession of the Deity. The mourners lament:—

"How sweet it was in years far hied
To start the wheels of day with trustful prayer,
To lie down liegely at the eventide
And feel a blest assurance He was there!

"And who or what shall fill His place?
Whither will wanderers turn distracted eyes
For some fixed star to stimulate their pace
Towards the goal of their enterprise?"

The theology may be bad, but it is not worse than the "poetry." If any new beginner had sent in such limping lines his contribution would have gone into the waste-paper basket.

LORD KITCHENER IN EGYPT.

An anonymous author gives a glowing account of the tact and authority with which Lord Kitchener is ruling Egypt:—

Lord Kitchener has taken upon himself the whole burden of government in Egypt, and has made the Agency the responsible and head office for every Ministry and Department. Lord Kitchener will have very little difficulty in governing Egypt, and so long as he remains in the country we may expect tranquillity to reign. But when he leaves, and a man of less mighty reputation takes his place, then we may look out for trouble.

THE NET RESULT OF THE KING'S INDIAN TOUR.

Mr. Saint Nihal Singh describes in glowing terms the excellent results which have already followed King George's visit to India. He specially praises—

the King's words about the educational policy that the Indian Government should pursue, and declares that when all else is forgotten, if his suggestions are loyally and generously carried out, they will be remembered. Posterity, proud of Hindostan's intellectual, spiritual, and economic stability and progress, will point to the first trip undertaken by the "White Maharaja," in 1911 and 1912, during the course of which the first definite pronouncement was made to accelerate the speed and multiply the power of the machinery which is removing the stigma of ignorance and superstition from twentieth century India.

A RUSSIAN TRIBUTE TO THE JEWS.

Mr. Gelberg replies on behalf of the Jews to the remarks of Baron A. Heyking in the January number of the *Fortnightly*. The most remarkable passage in this article is the following quotation from a speech said to have been delivered by the Governor-General of Poland:—

"My connection with Poland," wrote the present Governor-General of Poland (M. Skalon) recently, "has converted me from a Jew-baiter into a friend of the Jews. The latter possess good qualities and noble feelings. They are a merciful, charitable, and non-extravagant people, by no means unfriendly to the Christians. The day when the Jew will be emancipated will be the happiest day in my life, because it will also bring advantages and prosperity to the Russian nation."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Callcott, writing on the "Philosophy of Clothes," shows that "Sartor Resartus" was anticipated by a pamphleteer in America who published his essay on the subject in 1772. Angus Hamilton writes on "The Mishmi Mission," and Mr. E. Temple Thurston begins a new serial entitled "The Antagonists." An "American Exile," who has just returned from a short visit to the States, sets forth the truth about the President, his policies, and his prospects, dealing with the subjects in which Englishmen are chiefly concerned, namely, Canadian Reciprocity, the Arbitration Treaty, Trusts, the Tariff, and Mr. Taft's chances of re-election to the Presidency—a matter which really affects English interests.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

MUCH the best article in the *Contemporary Review* for March is Mr. A. G. Gardiner's admirable sketch on "The Social Policy of the Government," which is noticed elsewhere. Sir William Collins describes the work that was done at the International Opium Conference at the Hague, which promises to be a landmark in the attempt of Governments to abate the plague of opium eating and smoking and the morphia habit among the nations of the world. Mr. F. W. Hirst, of the *Economist*, writes on "The Problem of Armaments," in which he gives a free rendering of the views set forth by Baron d'Estournelles de Constant. Sir William Ramsay writes an essay on the "Method of Research in History." Mr. A. P. Graves discusses "Celtic Nature Poetry." Mr. Harold Johnson waxes enthusiastic over Bahaism as the birth of a world religion. Mr. E. Vincent Heward describes the "Romance of the Planetoids."

SYNDICALISM AND THE LABOUR UNREST.

Mr. J. H. Harley, in a paper, tells the story of how M. Georges Sorel, the high priest of Syndicalism, began his revolutionary propaganda. He points out how it developed into an advocacy of violence, and that whatever truth there may be in Sorel's doctrines that labour is to go forward separately in the power of its own undivided strength, he ought at least to give them some idea as to where they are going. What is to be the end of it all? He lights no beacon to illumine the exceeding darkness of the future. M. Sorel begins by decrying rational and ordered progress, but he is only playing with fire. He advocates violence, but he cannot tell us confidently where the violence may lead us. The most interesting thing in the article is that in which Mr. Harley traces the connection between Bergson's philosophy and the outrages of the Syndicalists:—

In fact, Sorel practically reveals the nakedness of his Happy Land when he defines the General Strike in Bergsonian language as an "undivided whole, and invites us to conceive the transition from Capitalism to Socialism as a catastrophe of which the details baffle description."

All this is not very convincing! But, if it does nothing else, it reminds us of the danger of all depreciation of reason both in philosophy and life.

THE PORTUGUESE REPUBLIC.

Mr. Aubrey F. G. Bell writes a very well-informed and very discouraging paper concerning the Portuguese Republic. He confirms the conclusion at which most of us have reluctantly arrived, that the upset of the Monarchy has done little or nothing for the Portuguese:—

The weakness of the Republic has been that it was based upon these two extremes in education, the indifference or expectations of the completely ignorant, and the generous or interested but unpractical dreams of doctrinaires. It was abstract intellectuals produced by the University of Coimbra who undertook to govern Portugal after the fall of the Monarchy.

Its finances are in disorder, and beyond passing a decree it has done nothing for education. It has

rendered the religious difficulty more acute, and it has weakened the principle of authority everywhere. Its history has been full of strikes and disorders, which it has repressed with ruthless severity, and even a Republican journal declared in last December that the Republic in fourteen months had done more harm than fourteen years of Monarchical politics.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

As might be expected, Mr. Maxse is very sarcastic concerning Mr. Haldane's mission, of the origin of which he gives the following account:—

The Kaiser deserves the entire credit of summoning Herr Balin to his councils, who, in his turn, enlisted the services of Sir Ernest Cassel, who conveyed the suggestion to our Government that the presence of a British Minister in Berlin would be welcome, and incontinently his Majesty's Ministers walked into a transparent trap. It goes without saying that absolutely nothing will come of this absurd episode, except the shedding of an enormous mass of ink and the talking of a vast amount of twaddle.

Mr. Maxse rather bores us with his repetition of the phrase of snobbery, jobbery, and robbery as applied to the present Government, a phrase which he evidently thinks is a masterpiece. Mr. André Mévil, in a paper entitled "Some Light on Agadir," goes over the old ground. The only important thing in his article is the menacing sentence with which it closes:—

If the German Government does not change its methods, if its clumsiness and arrogance arouses fresh incidents, France will rise as one man, and the French Government, whatever it may think or whatever it may do, will be incapable of retarding for a single hour the accomplishment of her destiny.

The Hon. W. Ormsby Gore, M.P., states the Conservative case concerning Welsh Disestablishment and Disendowment. A naval writer, reviewing the books of Lord Charles Beresford and Admiral Mahan, proposes that we should introduce a Navy Act providing that in each of the four next years six Dreadnoughts, eight cruisers, and twenty-four destroyers, besides submarines, should be laid down. If the Germans provide only two Dreadnoughts per annum we might be content with five. I should be well content if we stuck to the standard of two keels to one.

Mr. George Hookham examines Professor Bergson's criticisms of Darwin. A Radical reviews the life of the eighth Duke of Devonshire, and Mr. T. Comyn Platt writes a very pro-Italian paper on the situation in Tripoli. He tells us that General Canava wisely refuses to follow the Turkish army into the heart of a waterless desert. We can well believe him when he says that peace will not be yet awhile. What good the waterless desert is likely to be to the Italians he does not explain. He says it would be sheer madness to advance further into a country as useless as it is inhospitable. I agree with him, but why on earth spend £40,000 a day to occupy the fringe of such a worthless desert?

Mr. W. Halliday, in a charming paper, describes the sea birds which nest in the Farne Islands. Mr. Charles Howard contributes a fancy sketch on the "Rise of Archie," a Labour man, but who Archie is I am too dull to divine.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

PERHAPS the most startling paper in the March number is the alarm sounded by Mr. Chiozza Money, M.P., over the exit of people from these Isles. That has been noticed elsewhere.

HOLDING A NATION TO RANSOM.

Mr. Harold Cox finds the true meaning of the railway strike last autumn and of the threatened coal strike this spring in a deliberate purpose of the working-man to hold the nation to ransom by the policy of the general strike. There is no chance of obtaining a fair settlement of the wages question unless adequate police and military protection is giving to the individual working-man. He thinks the present Government, in refusing to give this, will only enable the Miners' Federation to fasten its hold upon the nation's throat. "To-day it is a minimum wage we demand. To-morrow it will be something else."

THE PERIL OF HOME RULE.

The note of alarm which runs through so much of this number is vigorously sounded by Mr. Edgar Crammond, who, after a formidable but most useful array of statistics, points his moral thus :—

The general tendency of Imperial finance within the past decade has been to place the burden of expenditure for Imperial services more and more upon the shoulders of the English and Welsh taxpayers. In 1900 England contributed 87.05 per cent. of the total Imperial expenditure; she now contributes 92.33 per cent. Scotland in 1900 contributed 10.84 per cent.; she now contributes only 9.67 per cent.; while Ireland's meagre contribution of 2.11 per cent. in 1900 has been transformed into a deficiency of 1.06 per cent. England and Wales are already contributing far more towards the cost of Imperial services than they should be required to provide on the basis of taxable capacity, and any scheme of Federal Home Rule on the lines which have already been suggested for Scotland and Ireland would inevitably throw a still greater burden upon the English and Welsh taxpayers in respect of Imperial services, and at the same time raise difficult questions which would certainly lead to bitter controversy.

IN FRIGHT OF FEMALE FRANCHISE.

Another wail, almost of dismay, is raised by Mr. Charles E. Mallet over the awful outlook for the Liberal Party, the nation, and humanity at large if a Woman's Suffrage Bill were passed through the House of Commons this session. It would destroy the unity of the party, sacrifice Home Rule, prevent Welsh Disestablishment, frustrate One Man One Vote—and all without a mandate from any General Election. Mr. Mallet implores the Liberals to help the Government out of its present impossible position in one of three ways—postponement, referendum, vote against the Woman's Suffrage Amendment.

BEWARE OF FRIENDSHIP WITH GERMANY!

Scare also dominates Mr. D. C. Lathbury's lament over what he describes as the new foreign policy of English Radicals, which, he thinks, is to renounce the Triple Entente for friendship with Germany. Mr. Lathbury urges that Russia, France, and England all desire as their chief interest the maintenance of peace. Germany wants peace, it is true, but it is not her chief

and only aim. So long as the three Powers are of one mind it is impossible for Germany to go to war with any one of the three. Mr. Lathbury closes by saying that these Radicals are the sole inheritors of the policy of Lord Beaconsfield—enemies of Russia and friends of Turkey.

THE COLONIES OF PORTUGAL.

Sir Harry Johnston resumes his congenial task of making over again the map of the world. This time he offers Portugal his benevolent and disinterested advice, of which this is the gist :—

If the Portuguese sold Guinea to the French; the Congo province and North Mozambique (Ibo) to the Germans; Zambezia, Beira and Delagoa Bay to the British, they would still remain the recognised and effective rulers of an empire of 500,000 square miles, a much larger area than they actually possessed in 1870; while, in addition, they should have acquired a fund which would suffice to build a network of light railways over Portugal itself and enable that land to become the greatest fruit-producing region of Europe.

CAN ACQUIRED CHARACTERS BE INHERITED?

Prince Kropotkin reverts to this much-discussed question. Weismann's attempt to prove the impossibility of hereditary transmission of acquired characters he pronounces to have failed. He insists that both in plants and animals there is a germ-plasm scattered all over the body. This germ-plasm is capable of reproducing, not only those cells in which it is lodged, but also the cells of quite different parts of the organism.

THE "BACHELOR" GIRL.

The Hon. Mrs. Wilson writes vivaciously on the "Passing of the Chaperon." She feels there is a want of honest out-speaking on all sides. She remarks :—

New methods have produced a type of bachelor-girl—(I have already used this phrase, but I can think of no other)—previously unknown to us all. All my sympathies are with her, though she would not like this. She has unwittingly created an *impasse* for herself. She does not know that though she has altered, men are ever the same, that the idea of *purdah* is as strong in the West as in the East. The bride that is desirable is the precious guarded jewel which has not sparkled for others. There must be mystery where there is to be romance. We cannot blame men who feel this; they are going back to the old primeval instincts, of which the unwritten law of social life is merely the shadow.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Admiral Sir Reginald Custance puts the naval case for ratifying the Declaration of London. The Rev. E. G. Selwyn forecasts the future of the Oxford Movement. Sir Godfrey Lagden declares the influence of the public schools to make for the formation of character, and for the development of the best national qualities. Miss Gertrude Kingston would get out of the difficulty of the dramatic censorship by forming a Ministry of Fine Arts in the hope that the British character would finally give the place to art that is at present occupied by sport. Mr. D. S. MacColl breaks a lance with Mr. Frederic Harrison over what is foul and beautiful in Rodin and his art. Mr. W. S. Lilly warmly commends Mr. Ward's "Life of Cardinal Newman."

THE ROUND TABLE.

THE *Round Table* for March gives the first place, not to the admirably lucid exposition of the effect which war would produce on Lombard Street, but to a paper entitled "The Balkan Danger and Universal Peace."

THE TRUE PACIFICISM.

It is a carefully reasoned argument of the absolute futility of the dreams of the conventional pacifist and an inspiring exposition of the British Empire as the model and the omen of the organisation of mankind:—

The British Empire is the only attempt which the world has yet seen at the practical application of those principles which will lead to the ultimate abolition of war.

Modern war is caused by a conflict of interest, or aspiration, between nations. It will not disappear until that cause is removed, and this would involve two great changes. The prevailing nationalism of the most civilised peoples must be undermined; the present organisation of humanity into independent sovereign states must be abolished, in order that the machinery for the maintenance of the reign of law may be extended so as to embrace the whole world. This is a stupendous task.

But it can be solved on the basis of a system as loose and elastic as that of the British Empire.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a sensible article setting forth the case for the Declaration of London and the Naval Prize Court. It is followed by a short but clear narrative of how Imperialism wrecked the hopes of Greece. As long as the Confederacy of Delos was organised as the British Empire is organised it was great and flourishing. But when Athens attempted to compel the Confederated States to contribute to the cost of a fleet which Athens exclusively controlled, the death-blow was given by a policy which destroyed the enthusiasm of the States, which had been reduced to the status of mere dependencies.

THE ARENA.

THIS name, which is already familiar to readers of American and Continental magazines, now appears as the title of a new shilling monthly, published this month for the first time. The aim of the *Arena*, which incorporates *University and Public School Life* and *Amateur Sport*, is to "appeal to the Public School and University men as such, and to deal with all subjects likely to interest anyone who is or has been associated in any capacity with these institutions." These subjects are apparently in the main three: academic news and memories; sport; and undergraduate humour—a species for which the outer world seems not to possess the requisite organ of appreciation. The illustrations are admirable. The frontispiece, a view of the interior of King's Chapel at Cambridge, is exceptionally fine. There are sketches of the Oxford Union Society, Marlborough College, and of Cambridge streets. Club chronicles begin with an account of the Blackheath Football Club, and a full-page coloured portrait of B. C. Hartley in football gear. The *Arena*

does not shrink from further corrupting the English language by disseminating through its pages the jargon known as 'Varsity slang. The new venture has chosen its own public, and within that limited sphere will doubtless awaken much sympathetic interest.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work* for March is a very good number. A striking paper on King George V., along with the paper on Vancouver, and Selma Lagerlöf on woman the saviour of the State, have been separately noticed.

"Why London is the Centre" is the title of a series of papers begun by Mr. J. H. Collins. He mentions that of two brothers in New England one sold out and brought his capital over to London to start there in his own way. He meant to extend his business in the United Kingdom, and did so, but found, to his surprise, that he was being drawn into an export trade extending over the whole world. This illustrates how London is the lodestone to foreign trade:—

London now has vigorous competition not only in other countries but from other great British cities that have arisen at home. But it is still the world's largest seaport in tonnage, and its annual trade, counting goods that come and go by railroad, exceeds £4,000,000,000. The magnitude of this figure may be realised when it is known that it amounts to several million pounds more than the entire manufacturing output of the United States.

"Home Counties" tells the story of the farmers who could not be daunted—the Dutchmen who have turned their straw into strawboard, potatoes into flour, make money out of moor, and farm contentedly fifteen feet below sea-level—an object-lesson of difficulties conquered which may be commended to the grumbling English farmer.

Arbour Day at Blackley, Manchester, is described by Ben Wilde. Every year for five years the children of the municipal school have gone forth to plant trees, and already 103 trees have been planted by the children. The trees are paid for out of money collected by the children. They are planted by the Superintendent of Parks, and the Highways Department arrange the necessary excavating and reflagging. Each child takes part in the actual planting of the trees. Besides beautifying a very black neighbourhood, the scheme is a continual education to the children, who watch the growth and learn how things grow.

Mr. Frank Norton discusses the progress of the cult of the sweet pea.

Miss Josephine Tozier continues her description of the Montessori method of teaching children without tears.

Mr. Arthur James offers political parties the despairing advice that they should postpone their quarrels and give their attention to the wages question. A whole session spent upon that question would do more for the peace of the country than either Tariff Reform or Home Rule, or the enfranchisement of a few million more of new voters.

The visits of Charles Dickens to America are vividly described by Mr. Joseph Jackson.

A Dickens Number.

THE February issue of the *Bookman* is a Dickens number. Mr. B. W. Matz contributes "Some Desultory Notes," in which he points out, among other things, the most notable instances of autobiography in Dickens's novels, the pictures of the troubles of his father, and the whole struggle for existence of his family. Then follows an article on Dickens and London, with illustrations of the many houses in which Dickens lived, and, finally, there is a symposium to which a number of writers contribute personal recollections and opinions. Mr. Harry Furniss is the only artist who has illustrated all Dickens's novels; Mr. Percy Fitzgerald, the only surviving member of Dickens's staff on *Household Words* and *All the Year Round*, writes of his connection with those journals; Mr. William De Morgan believes he owes everything to Dickens; Mr. G. K. Chesterton echoes this sentiment; Mr. Percy White describes a Dickens reading; and other writers say which of Dickens's stories they consider his greatest work.

Nordland.

IN January a new German illustrated fortnightly magazine, called *Nordland*, made its appearance. As its name implies, it is to be devoted to the interests of Northern Germany and Northern or Scandinavian interests in Germany; in other words, the relations, commercial and other, between Germany and the countries of Northern Europe. Commerce, shipping, sport, travel, literature, art, and science are all to be represented. The first three numbers contain articles on Spitzbergen, Dr. Nansen, the Swedish Concert Union, the Position of Danish Women, Hans Christian Andersen in Weimar, Georg Brandes, August Strindberg, Gerhard Munthe (Norwegian artist), Anders Zorn and Nils Kreuger (Swedish artists), etc. The subscription for Germany is three marks per quarter (six numbers), and the address, Kochstr. 14, Berlin, S.W. 68.

The Forum.

THE February *Forum* contains several articles that have claimed separate notice elsewhere. The "Pilgrims of Eternity," by Ferdinand Early, are a series of verses illustrating the new poetry of connubial passion which is becoming a feature in American literature. Edwin Björkman sketches the unhappy life of August Strindberg, whom he describes as the greatest living writer in the Scandinavian North, and one of the greatest in the whole world. He traces his spiritual growth from Hartmann's "Philosophy of the Unconscious," till he found rest in Swedenborg. He touches lightly on his three matrimonial ventures, but insists that he was essentially a lone soul, though much attached to his children. Edwin Pugh "in search of London," declares that the true London is elusive, can be found neither in City, west, east, south, or suburbs.

Blackwood.

To readers in quest of psychic novelty the paper on the Norwegian Vardögr, noticed elsewhere, will be the chief feature of the March number. The political article denounces Ministers as victims of their own vanity, demented as the first stage to their doom. "Musings without Method" inveigh against Sir George Trevelyan's "George III. and Charles Fox"—as expressing "the views of the desperate Whigs." Sir George Scott gives a vivid account of census-taking in Upper Burma, in a town where no census was eventually taken! "Linesman" tells a grim story of a private shot, on his own confession, for murdering his officer, who was proved after the private's death to have been killed by the enemy! A graphic account is given of the Coronation Durbar at Zaria in Northern Nigeria. Mr. Andrew Lang reveals from a pamphlet, "The Tobermory Galleon Salvage," the mystery of that galleon—a vessel of the Spanish Armada, sunk off Tobermory Pier.

Hispania.

THE third number of this new political and literary Spanish-American periodical maintains the high standard of its two predecessors. Mr. Sanin Cano contributes a well-thought-out article upon the failure of Parliamentary rule. Mr. Eprique Perez writes upon the military influence of Chili throughout South America. The Chilean army is the finest in Latin America, its officers are highly trained, and many of them are now acting as instructors in the armies of neighbouring Republics. A humorously sarcastic editorial deals with the aspirations of Italy, as set forth in Italian newspapers, to annex Constantinople and generally to imitate Scipio's conquests on the borders of the Mediterranean. In an appreciative sketch of Dickens, Mr. S. Perez Triana compares him with Shakespeare as a great master of literature, and points out that whilst the latter drew upon the whole world for his writings, Dickens confined himself almost exclusively to the upper and lower middle classes. Dickens is regarded in Spanish countries, where his works enjoy great popularity, as a master of laughter, a genius who can make a poem out of anything. Mr. Triana points out, however, that Dickens respected the puritanical hypocrisy in his treatment of love. Instead of depicting passion as the great furnace it actually is, he showed it in his novels as a feeble flame hardly warm enough to heat a cup of tea.

THE *Hindustan Review* has begun a study of Indian women. The writer says:—

Parsee women are far more advanced than any other community. The Brahmo Samaj preaches the ideal of women leaving the *purdah* and coming into the world. Certain Mahomedan ladies also, notably the members of the Tyabji family, have cast aside the *purdah*; but apart from a few such instances women seem to be as much behind the *purdah* as ever.

She warns Indian men that if they want freedom they must seek it for their sisters as well as for themselves.

THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

La Lectura contains four contributions concerning the Spanish poet and author, Juan Maragall, in whose honour a solemn session of the Madrid Athenæum was held a short time ago. These consist of two orations by men of mark, and two of Maragall's own essays. The deep Catholicism and religious spirit of Maragall are eulogised in one discourse; while the purity of his life and the style of his writing are praised in the other. One of his essays dwells on the power of the spoken word, called by him the greatest of physical and mental marvels. The second essay is on the advantage derived from having a mountain in close proximity; how the mountain enables us to gain an insight into the wondrous expanse of heaven above and the vast plains below it, with a bird's-eye view of the houses lying around. The articles on "The Sadness of Contemporary Literature" are concluded, with examples from plays as well as novels; but it is pleasant to note that the author perceives signs of a reaction and a return to wholesome optimism, both in Spain and elsewhere. A long contribution on the painters and sculptors of the Basque country contains some interesting details, mention being made of, among others, Echeña, whose picture of "The Arrival of Christ at Calvary" was very favourably noticed by English critics.

In his article on "The Tragic Sentiment," in *España Moderna*, Professor Miguel de Unamuno treats of the hunger for immortality, which he also calls the thirst for it, and which might be termed, in unadorned language, the longing to live for ever. Writers have called life a dream and the shadow of a dream, as if they expected that real life would commence hereafter, and as if our present existence were of no special importance. Many quotations are given. The whole essay is of a thoughtful character. The next article, "Dream Phenomena," is equally interesting, and many instances are given of sleep visions that have been prophetic. Mental transference may account for some of the things seen in dreams, but there are many which cannot thus be explained. The story is told of a man who dreamt of the house at which he was to call on the next day; he saw the people, the furniture, and even described one large dog and three smaller ones, and a lovely young lady. On paying the visit he found that every detail was accurate; yet he knew nothing, had heard nothing, of all those facts until he dreamt them. Even the theory of inherited memory could not explain this vision.

The article on "The Spanish Zone of Influence" in Morocco is continued in the current *Nuestro Tiempo*, and various details are given concerning the military force and the administration of the country. The military force consists of men of all ages and conditions; anyone who is able to carry a weapon is a soldier; the army is without discipline, and no time-limit of service is prescribed. Reckless fanaticism, rather than bravery or organised methods of fighting, has secured for these people the great victories, ancient and modern, which stand to their credit. According

to the writer the Spanish zone contains land that should yield much profit to its proprietors. The biographical sketch of the old Empress of China is continued, and there is a lecture on Jovellanos, the great Spanish agrarian reformer, the centenary of whose death was solemnised at the end of last year. The soil of Spain is stated to be the most fertile of any in Europe.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

De Gids opens with a translation of "Prometheus Bound," and then passes to a contribution on the future of what might be termed, using a literal translation, folk law. Many of the laws by which the people of various nations have been governed were founded on Roman laws; the influence is still prominent, but the times are changing rapidly and profoundly. Religion and morality are playing their part, forming a code which is not in the statute-book, and, with other factors, affecting the law which statesmen are making for our government. International law is affected by the growth of intercourse between nations and by the desire for the abolition of war. Yet, when great nations think of what is right and proper, it sometimes appears to them that it is good for them to forget the rights which smaller nations think they (the smaller nations) possess, and absorb those minor communities. In another article expression is given to the fear of the consequences to Holland of a war between England and Germany, and the necessity for preparing, as far as possible, for such a contingency is urged upon all. "Anglo-German relations must either improve or grow worse."

The review of a book on fables, legends and rules of conduct, from the Sanscrit, is one of the most entertaining contributions to *De Gids*. It is the *Hitopadeca*, which is taken from the *Pancatantra*, and this latter is a descendant from a collection the original of which is lost in obscurity. It is calculated that the *Pancatantra* was written about 300 B.C. Among the many quotations and references we find, with some amusement, variants of such fables as "The Milkmaid," "The Ass in the Lion's Skin," and "The Tortoise and the Two Ducks." We may conclude that La Fontaine took some of his themes from *Æsop*; but here we have other forms of the same subject. Instead of the milkmaid making money by the simple process of counting her chickens before they are hatched, it is a Brahmin who does so in a dream, and with the same disastrous result. But he dreamt of things very different from milk, eggs, chickens, and the like!

Vragen des Tijds contains three articles of a financial character. The first deals with the price of Government securities and local loans; the second concerns savings bank deposits (in Holland a depositor cannot pay in more than £25 per year, and it is necessary to increase this sum); and the third is about the payment and privileges of Members of Parliament in different countries. In Denmark, for instance, they receive about

11s. per day during the session, with free railway tickets, etc.

Elsevier is a good number, with reproductions of the pictures of J. S. H. Kever ("Mother's Help" and others), followed by "Japanese Colour Prints," and a very readable article, with illustrations also, on the French occupation a century ago. There is also a contribution on Dickens, with reproductions of the original pictures of Cruikshank, John Leech, Robert Seymour, "Phiz," Luke Fildes, and others.

It would not be easy to find two articles more interesting than the first two in the current *Tijdspiegel*. The first traces the origin of the streams of water which we see running down the mountains of Switzerland and elsewhere; the second takes Frazer's book, "The Golden Bough," as its starting-point, and gives a most entertaining summary of comparative mythology, using the word in a wide sense. Legends and superstitions of widely-distant countries are noted. The next instalment will be eagerly awaited.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THERE is no article of outstanding merit in the Italian magazines this month. In the *Rassegna Contemporanea* the Senator, R. De Cesare, gossips about the diplomacy of Leo XIII. and his relations with Cardinal Galimberti, in an article mainly noticeable for its bitterness against Cardinal Rampolla. The Duke of Gualtieri, who, as a fellow duke, has much sympathy with English peers, writes of the Parliament Act from an extreme aristocratic standpoint, affirms that the admirable British constitution has been finally destroyed, and laments "the low social and moral level" to which the House of Commons is now reduced. The *Rassegna*, like other magazines this month, has an article on the Sicilian poet, Mario Rapisardi, whose recent death has revived memories of the bitter literary controversy of past days between him and Carducci.

In the *Nuova Antologia* Professor Lino Ferriani writes with extreme outspokenness on the cruelty of society towards infant prodigies, who, he declares, are often ruined morally and physically by being compelled to give public performances. Where its pleasures are concerned, the professor asserts that society is still as cruel and selfish as in past ages. Professor C. Segré discusses Sterne's "Sentimental Journey" with much intimate knowledge, and adds notes on his relations with Elizabeth Draper. Romolo Murri writes lengthily on the recent tendencies of Socialism, identifying himself completely with the movement. Helen Zimmern describes with enthusiasm the aims of the Workers' Educational Association. L. Einaudi gives a detailed account of the admirable system of workmen's railway tickets in force in Belgium, which, by their cheapness and their variety, have gone far to settle the housing problem by allowing workmen to live outside the towns, and have greatly increased the mobility of labour.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* publishes a striking historical study of the hitherto unsolved problem, Did

Alexander I. of Russia die a Roman Catholic? That all his life religious preoccupations filled the Emperor's mind is well known. From among much that is legendary it is now clearly established that through General Michaud, Alexander was in communication with Leo XII. with a view to his formal reception into the Catholic Church. It is probable that his talk of abdication at this time was connected with his intention. The Emperor's sudden death at Taganrog put an end to negotiations which had been conducted in strict secrecy, but of which documentary evidence exists both at the Vatican and in Turin. The well-known deputy, Attilio Brunialti, discusses lengthily and with great moderation the position and prospects of Italy in Tripoli, points out the suitability of Cyrenaica for the cultivation of oranges, figs, olives, etc., in which Italians are experts, and recommends that colonisation should be undertaken in the first instance through agricultural co-operative societies which will have capital at their disposal. Hopeful as he is, the author cannot refrain from showing some impatience at the slowness of military progress.

Emporium, which keeps up its high level of artistic excellence, describes the successful results of the restoration that is being carried on in the Palazzo Riccardi at Florence, many of the architectural features of which have been concealed by modern disfigurements. Another profusely illustrated article describes the architectural treasures of Prague.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere the three most important papers in the February *North American Review*, which is a very good number.

Booker Washington exultantly points out that the negro is betaking himself more and more to farming: "Fully three-fourths of all the total increase in the number of farms in the United States during the past ten years is in the Southern States."

Mr. W. Jell Lanck says that the new immigrants now arriving in the States are responsible for much of the increased crime:—

Increases in the number of cases of homicide and abduction and kidnapping, and other crimes of personal violence, may be largely traced to the heavy immigration from southern and eastern Europe, and especially from Italy. To immigrants from Italy, Greece, and Russia may also in considerable measure be ascribed the growth in the number of offences against public policy, and to the Greek and Russian the violation of local ordinances in large cities.

Mr. R. Le Gallienne exults in the fact that Walter Pater is coming to his own. Lucy M. Salmon explains that history has constantly to be rewritten, because new sources of information are constantly turning up. Mr. Livingstone urges the Americans to take practical possession of San Domingo. But the most remarkable article of all is that in which Mr. H. L. Satterlee maintains that every State in the American Union should possess a Dreadnought, for the navy is the best national university in the world.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

THE annual meeting of the Modern Language Association took place in Birmingham this year, and a gratifying increase in the membership was reported. Professor Wichmann spoke about the importance of a knowledge of German to all engaged in commerce, and not that alone. Friendship without a language in common is not practical. His statement that the German schoolmaster last summer saved the peace of Europe has a basis in fact no doubt, but we British folk must not hold back and leave matters to the German schoolmaster. Amongst my latest letters are three from young Germans desiring to correspond with young Englishmen. Will some of my readers mention this fact, so that I may be enabled to pass the letters on to Englishmen willing to respond and eager to obtain a better knowledge of German by this simple method?

Two of the other speakers at the Modern Language meeting laid stress upon the increased difficulty of the study of a foreign language to children who had not been taught grammar and who, therefore, did not understand simple grammatical terms.

One teacher in a girls' school (Altona) has one hundred girls who would correspond with English girls.

ESPERANTO.

The annual dinner of the British Esperanto Association was an unqualified success. Visitors from outlying places had a good opportunity to exchange information; the string quartette, though amateur, was not amateurish; Miss Maud was in fine voice, and Mr. Butler's harp solo unforgettable. The speech of M. Privat though short was full of matter, and he boldly called upon the British folk to gird up their loins lest they be beaten in the race. Adverting to M. Michelin's splendid gift of 20,000 francs to be used in giving school prizes for Esperanto in France, he urged that Esperantists should endeavour to find a similar benefactor in Great Britain. Above all, they must not make the mistake of supposing that it was patriotic to conclude that English must be the international medium for intercourse; in all his travels in Austria, Poland, Russia, etc., he had been astonished to find that neither French nor English was of service; even

St. Petersburg itself he found but one Russian eloquent in French, and that was the Prime Minister, whilst as regards English he did not meet a single person who used our language; so that many firms have found that they can best push their business in Russia using Esperanto.

Mr. and Mrs. Moscheles had given an "At Home" the Sunday preceding, so that non-Esperantists could meet M. Privat and his bride, who with him is journeying far and wide to spread the knowledge of Esperanto. The result was not only a pleasant evening, but the promise of several of the guests to think seriously of a letter so important.

Death, alas! has been very busy in our ranks lately. M. Van der Beist, the promoter and president of the Antwerp Congress, was called away in the midst of work which perhaps no one else can take up. Herr Lederer was a well-known and devoted German worker; and now we have lost M. Robin, a comparatively young man, who leaves behind him a widow and two young children. As the editor of *Danubo* he was doing grand work in the Balkan countries.

The arrangements for the eighth congress are going on apace. The Galician Minister is wholly favourable. The old Polish capital is not only beautiful, but it is full of interest, whilst, as has been said, the West of Europe needs to be brought into contact with the East, and never will people of small means have a better chance of obtaining personal knowledge of some of the finest amongst the Polish, Czech and Russian peoples. The common meeting place will be at the Commercial Academy, which will be placed at the disposal of the congress. As many poor students are expected, arrangements are being made for the utilisation of schools as boarding places. Two, each having room for a hundred, are possible, the cost to be about 2s. 6d. for the six days. For us in England, the journey costs will be the great difficulty; but, as during 1912 the date of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the first publication of Esperanto will occur, and as it is feared this may be the last of Dr. Zamenhof's personal attendances, many will strain a point to go.

Will our readers turn to the notice of the Esperanto books we publish? One much neglected is the reprint of Dr. Zamenhof's own article, packed with arguments, upon "The Problem of an International Language," placed, with the English translation by Mr. Wackrill, in parallel columns, thus giving the learner the finest possible model for composition, a reading lesson, and translation exercises. It was printed at Dr. Zamenhof's special request, costs sixpence, and is known as "An International Language," by Uniel.

If, however, a book to convince the unbeliever or awaken the sleeper is needed, nothing finer can be found than Mr. B. E. Long's "The Passing of Babel" (British Esperanto Association), which gives the reasons for the need of an international help-language, the origin of Esperanto, its qualities, the proofs of utility given by congresses, science and trade: its literary and educative value, etc., together with an appendix which contains statistics and an epitome of the language itself. The price is 6d.

I have no space to record the capital lectures and overseas news. The *British Esperantist* for the last two months has given these in detail and in English.

Norman Angell is now certain of a great audience when he writes; but so that it may be truly international, Messrs. Bunce and Cameron have translated the third chapter of "The Great Illusion," and it has appeared, with other interesting matter, in the February *Revuo*.

icals of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land (see also France, Holland, United States):

The Great State and the Country-side, by Countess of Warwick, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

Armies:

German Army Questions, by Gen. H. von Beseler, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Feb.

The Social Influence of the Army on the German People, by Hauptmann von Roon, "Konservative Monatsschrift," Feb.

The Military Policy of Japan, by R. Yamato, "Questions Diplomatiques," Feb. 1.

Ballooning, Aerial Navigation:

The French Aerial Fleet, by Commander P. Renard, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Feb. 1.

The Military Rôle of Aerial Navigation, by Capt. E. Caslant, "Grande Rev," Feb. 10.

Education:

Recent Development of Education Policy, by F. E. Smith, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

Emigration: A Little England, by L. G. Chiozza Money, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

Finance:

England's Economic Position and Her Relations with Scotland and Ireland, by E. Crammond, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

Politics and Prosperity, by A. D. Noyes, "Atlantic Mthly," Feb.

Everybody's Balance Sheet, by A. Scott, "World's Work," March.

Insurance, National, and Old Age Pensions:

Further Old Age Pensions for Women, by Elsie E. Morton, "Englishwoman," March.

The Swiss Referendum of Feb. 4, by M. Turmann, "Correspondant," Feb. 10.

Ireland:

Home Rule and the Unionists, by Democritus, "English Rev," March.

Financial Aspects of Home Rule, by A. W. Samuels, "Financial Rev. of Revs," March.

Jews (see also Russia):

Jews and Chinamen, by W. Trant, "North Amer. Rev," Feb.

Labour Problems:

Holding a Nation to Ransom, by Harold Cox, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

The Brains Behind the Labour Revolt, by R. Kenney, "English Rev," March.

Look to Wages, Oh Partisans! by Arthur James, "World's Work," March.

Syndicalism and the Labour Unrest, by J. H. Harley, "Contemp. Rev," March.

Navies:

The Problem of Armaments, by F. W. Hirst, "Contemp. Rev," March.

The Verdict of the Admirals, by Navalists, "National Rev," March.

The Naval Policy of Japan, by R. Yamato, "Questions Diplomatiques," Feb. 1.

Opium: Conference at the Hague, by Sir W. Collins, "Contemp. Rev," March.

Parliamentary:

The Meeting of Parliament, "Blackwood," March.

The Political Prospect, by E. T. Cook, "Contemp. Rev," March.

The Prospects of the Government, by A. G. Gardiner, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

English Radicals and Foreign Politics, by D. C. Lathbury, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

Pauperism and the Poor Law:

The English Poor Law Problem, by H. Parkinson, "Mouvement Social," Feb.

Population Questions:

Plea for a Reduction of the Birth-Rate, by M. E. MacGregor, "Westminster Rev," March.

The Census-Takings of 1910 and 1911, "Annales de Géographie," Jan.

Against Depopulation in France, by J. Daugny, "Nouvelle Rev," Feb. 1.

A Census-Taking in Upper Burmah, by Sir J. G. Scott, "Blackwood," March.

Socialism, Social Reform, etc.

The Growth of Socialism, by T. Seltzer, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," March.

The Social Policy of the Government, by A. G. Gardiner, "Contemp. Rev," March.

Temperance and the Liquor Traffic:

Socialism and Prohibition, by A. Forel, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Feb. 15.

Wales and Disestablishment, by Hon. W. Ormsby-Gore, "National Rev," March.

Women:

The Cabinet and Women's Suffrage, by Mrs. Henry Fawcett, "Englishwoman," March.

Woman Suffrage and the Liberal Party, by C. E. Mallet, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

Woman's Suffrage and the Balance of Parties, "Englishwoman," March.

The Emancipation of Women, by Jean Finot, "La Revue," Feb. 1.

Prussia and Prussian Women, by Bernarda von Nell, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Feb.

Emancipation of the Swiss Women, by Mrs. Julian Grande, "Englishwoman," March.

Woman the Saviour of the State, by Selma Lagerlöf, "World's Work," March.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

Colonies: The World Organisation of Colonies, by L. Bollack, "Grande Rev," Feb. 10.

Foreign and International Affairs (see also Peace, etc.):

The Triplic Alliance, by B. Molden, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Feb.

Peace Movement, Disarmament (see also Navies):

Peace and Heroism, by Gen. H. M. Chittenden, "Forum," Feb.

The Declaration of London, by F. E. Lewin, "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan. 1.

The Naval Case for ratifying the Declaration of London, by Adm. Custance, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

Africa:

Lord Kitchener in Egypt, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

Tripoli; Italy, Turkey, etc.:

Daugny, J., on, "Rev. des Français," Feb.

Platt, T. C., on, "National Rev," March.

Thomasson, Commander de, on, "Questions Diplomatiques," Feb. 1.

Morocco; France, Germany, England, etc.:

Hagen, M. von, on, "Deutsche Rev," Feb.

Kann, R., on, "Rev. de Paris," Feb. 15.

Some Light on Agadir, by A. Mévil, "National Rev," March.

The Congo and the Franco-German Alliance:

Challaye, F., on, "Rev. de Paris," Feb. 1.

Alsace-Lorraine and the Elections, by P. Braun, "Questions Diplomatiques," Feb. 1.

Asia (see also China, India, Japan, Mongolia) :

The Most Christian Powers, by Sidney Low, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

Austria-Hungary :

Hungarian Affairs, by Lutz Korodi, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Feb.

China (see also Mongolia) :

The Revolution, etc., by Dr. Paul Rohrbach, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Feb.

The Army in the Revolution, by E. Rottach, "Rev. de Paris," Feb. 15.

Young China, by J. O. P. Bland, "National Rev," March.

Chinese Question : Jew and Chinaman, by W. Trant, "North Amer. Rev," Feb.

France :

The Cabinet Crisis, "Konservative Monatschrift," Feb.

Poincaré and France's New National Ministry, by O. Guerlac, "Amer. Rev. of Reviews," March.

Agrarian Socialism, by E. Lacombe, "Mouvement Social," Feb.

The Social Role of Landed Property, by D. Zolla, "Rev. des Français," Feb.

The Malady of France, by Diplomaticus, "National Rev," March.

Germany and Prussia :

The General Election and After :

Bernstein, E., and others, on, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Feb. 15.

Delbrück, Dr. Hans, on, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Feb.

Le Conte, R., on, "Questions Diplomatiques," Feb. 16.

The Anglo-German Understanding, "Deutsche Rev," Feb.

Anglo-German Differences and Sir Edward Grey, by J. Ellis Barker, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

Lord Haldane and the Lorelei, by A. Harrison, "English Rev," March.

Germany's Foreign Trade, by J. D. Whelpley, "Century Mag," Feb.

The Germany of To-day, by H. Munsterberg, "North Amer Rev," Feb.

Holland : Farmers Who could Not be Daunted, by Home Counties, "World's Work," March.

India :

The Net Result of the King's Tour, by Saint Nihal Singh, "National Rev," March.

The Mishmi Mission, by Angus Hamilton, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

Indo-China : by P. Khorat, "Correspondant," Feb. 10.

Japan : The Financial and Economic Situation, by R. Séjourné, "Questions Diplomatiques," Feb. 16.

Mahomedanism, and Its Future, by P. Chauvel, "La Revue," Feb. 1.

Mongolia : China and Russia in Mongolia, by A. Kergant, "Questions Diplomatiques," Feb. 16.

Portugal :

The Portuguese Republic, by A. F. G. Bell, "Contemp. Rev," March.

The Portuguese Colonies, by Sir H. H. Johnston, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

Russia (see also Mongolia) :

Russian Ascendency in Europe and Asia, by Capt. Battine, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

The Russian Consul-General and the Russian Jews, by S. Gelberg, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

United States :

President Taft, "Atlantic Mthly," Feb.

A Letter to Uncle Sam, by Junius Junior, "Atlantic Mthly," Feb.

Democracy and the Recall, by Gwendolen Overton, "Forum," Feb.

The Fourth Constitutional Convention of Ohio, by H. W. Elson, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," March.

Recent Immigration, by W. J. Lauck, "North Amer. Rev," Feb.

The Negro as a Farmer, by Booker T. Washington, "North Amer. Rev," Feb.

NOVELS PUBLISHED IN FEBRUARY.

Abbott, E. H.	The Sick-a-Bed Lady, etc.	(Hodder)	6/6
Barnett, John.	A Queen of Castaways	(Methuen)	6/6
Bashford, L.	Everybody's Boy	(Constable)	6/6
Benson, E. F.	The Room in the Tower	(Mills and Boon)	6/6
Benson, R. H.	The Coward	(Hutchinson)	6/6
Bindloss, H.	The Pioneer	(Ward, Lock)	6/6
Bramah, E.	The Transmutation of Ling	(Richards) net	7/6
Bryant, Marguerite.	The Adjustment	(Heinemann)	6/6
Bryce, James.	The Story of a Ploughboy	(Lane)	6/6
Burland, J. B. H.	Lord of Trongray	(Greening)	6/6
Eurn, Irene.	The Unknown Steersman	(Unwin)	6/6
Cannan, G.	Little Brother	(Heinemann)	6/6
Chesterton, G. K.	Manalive	(Nelson) net	2/6
Clarke, I.	Prisoners' Years	(Methuen)	6/6
Clouston, J. S.	His First Offence	(Mills and Boon)	6/6
Coke, Desmond.	The Cure	(Chapman)	
Coulerain, Pierre de.	The Heart of Life	(Cassell)	
Davis, R. H.	The Man Who Could Not Lose	(Duckworth)	
Dawe, Carlton.	Eternal Glory	(Nash)	
Dickens, Mary Angela.	The Debtor	(Hutchinson)	
Diehl, Alice M.	Their Wedded Wife	(Stanley Paul)	
Dodge, Janet.	Tony Unregenerate	(Duckworth)	
Drummond, Hamilton.	The Three Envelopes	(Stanley Paul)	
Fletcher, Margaret.	The Fugitives	(Longman)	
Foreman, Stephen.	The Fen Dogs	(Long)	
Freeman, R. A.	The Singing Bone	(Hodder) net	
Frothingham, E. B.	Her Roman Lover	(Constable)	
Goldie, V. Taubman.	Marjorie Stevens	(Heinemann)	
Goring-Thomas, A. R.	Wayward Feet	(Long)	
Graham, Winifred.	Sons of State	(Mills and Boon)	
Hawtrej, Valentina.	Heritage	(Constable)	
Holmes, A. H.	Twinkle	(Duckworth)	
Ince, Mabel.	The Wisdom of Waiting	(Chatto)	
Jacomb, Agnes E.	Esther	(Heinemann)	6/6
James, Gertrude de S.	Wentworth. Barter	(Everett)	
Kenealy, Arabella.	The Woman-Hunter	(Stanley Paul)	
Knowlton, F. G.	The Written Law	(Mills and Boon)	
Ladd, Anna C.	Hieronymus Rides	(Macmillan)	
Lampert, R. F.	Veen! the Master	(Stanley Paul)	
Le Blanc, M.	The Frontier	(Mills and Boon)	
Le Sage, A. B.	In the West Wind	(Duckworth)	
Lowndes, Mrs. Belloc.	The Chink in the Armour	(Methuen)	
Macaulay, R.	Views and Vagabonds	(Murray)	
Mackay, Isabel E.	The House of Windows	(Cassell)	
Makower, S. V.	The Outward Appearance	(Secker)	
Marchmont, A. W.	The Ruby Heart of Kishgar	(Hodder)	
Marsh, R.	Sam Briggs: His Book	(Long)	6/6
Meadows, Alice M.	A Ticket-of-Leave Girl	(Digby, Long)	6/6
Moore, Leslie.	The Cloak of Convention	(Rivers)	6/6
Neuman, B. Paul.	Roddles	(Murray)	6/6
O'Kane, W. M.	The King's Luck	(Chapman)	6/6
Oppenheim, E. P.	For the Queen	(Ward, Lock)	6/6
O'czy, Baroness.	Fire in Stubble	(Methuen)	6/6
Parker, L. N.	Pomander Walk	(Lane)	6/6
Pocock, Roger.	Jesse of Cariboo	(Murray)	6/6
Præd, Mrs. Campbell.	The Body of His Desire	(Cassell)	6/6
Reynolds, Mrs. Fred.	The Gifted Name	(Hodder)	6/6
St. Leger, E.	The Shape of the World	(Putnam)	6/6
Sharp, Evelyn.	The Victories of Olivia, etc.	(Macmillan)	6/6
Sheldon, C. M.	The High Calling	(Hodder)	6/6
Silberrad, Una L.	Success	(Constable)	6/6
Snaithe, J. C.	The Principal Girl	(Methuen)	6/6
Straus, K.	The Prison without a Wall	(Heinemann)	6/6
Stone, Christopher.	The Shoe of an Horse	(Chapman)	6/6
Syrett, Netta.	The Endless Journey, etc.	(Chatto)	6/6
Thurston, E. Temple.	Thirteen	(Chapman)	6/6
Travers, John.	In the World of Bewilderment	(Duckworth)	6/6
Troutbridge, Lady.	The Girl with the Blue Eyes	(Mills and Boon)	6/6
Vance, L. J.	Cynthia of the Minute	(Richards)	6/6
Vansittart, R.	John Stuart	(Murray)	6/6
Vauriad, G. de.	Mated in Soul	(Hurst)	6/6
Villiers-Stuart, G.	The White Shrine	(Melrose)	6/6
Waller, Mary E.	A Daughter of the Rich	(Melrose)	6/6
Watson, Helen H.	The Open Valley	(Cassell)	6/6
Webbing, Peggy.	Felix Christie	(Methuen)	6/6
Wentworth, Patricia.	The Devil's Wind	(Melrose)	6/6
Williamson, C. N. and A. M.	The Guests of Hercules	(Methuen)	6/6
Wrench, Mrs. Stanley.	Ruth of the Rowdrie	(Mills and Boon)	6/6

BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

THE MILLIONAIRE, THE MADMEN, AND THE APOSTLE.*

HERE are three topical books which make timely reading in these restless days. Two of them deal with the ultimate products of our modern civilisation, the millionaire at the top and the mad anarchists at the bottom. The third and the only really helpful book of the three is Mr. Stanley Lee's "Inspired Millionaires." I have already briefly noticed Mr. Lee's volume, which is more inspired than the millionaires, but the circumstances of the present time seem to me to justify the unusual course of returning to the book, for it contains much meat at which the hungry may cut and come again.

I.—JOHN PIERPONT MORGAN.

The days of monarchy are numbered. In the past, kings and emperors have led their hosts to battle and to victory, but the future has for them no place. The Socialist has predicted the supremacy of the proletariat, but this prophecy is in vain; the millionaire has arrived, and his conquest is already assured.

In future the people of the earth may enjoy peace or may suffer the toils of war, but not of their own volition; the arbiter of the fate of nations is the millionaire. This can be the only conclusion drawn by the average helpless citizen on reading the life story of J. Pierpont Morgan by Carl Hovey.

The biographer is no mean artist; he does not overdo the picture in any one particular. He may leave certain things untouched, but he paints in the background, careful of every detail; childhood and youth, the financial condition of the '50's, the railway tangles, and all other essentials to the reader's understanding. Here a line, there a line, and little by little there

emerges on the canvas the bold outline of a man not ruthless but thorough, no adventurer but a soldier, and yet no pioneer or sapper, but ever the general whose bloodless campaigns always spell success. A masterful personality who seldom or hardly ever needs to talk; not troubling over much about men, but he can marshal massed columns of gold with greater precision than Napoleon directed his battalions. Even the great king-maker had to submit to the rigours of King February. But to J. Pierpont Morgan there is

no weather; he makes his own climate, and if he operated for a "freeze" zero would be badly left. And yet at the age of fifty the name of Pierpont Morgan was unknown save to a restricted circle, and this at least is testimony to the man's strength, for he has always dispensed with the "sweet uses of advertisement."

Thomas Carlyle would have rejoiced to include such a one in his gallery of heroes, and the only foible which reveals the millionaire's kinship with common clay is his strong objection to be wrongly labelled as "Pierrepont," as though he were the veriest bank clerk whose acquaintances ignore the "hyphen Smith" part of his only title to suburban distinction.

Mr. Carl Hovey's biography is a well-balanced tribute to real greatness, the author achieving not a little of his subject's

directness of style, and this life-story is the latest commentary on Smiles' "Self-Help."

Men like Morgan are no longer portents, they are active world forces; and who may control them?

As humble pawns in the game we can only wonder and wait, hoping that in some way, as yet unvouched, these gods may be amenable at least to the laws of heaven. The master of armed millions must wait on their will or court disaster, and the peoples of the earth can only pray that *they* may be as necessary to the millionaire in the future as they have been in the past.



Mr. Pierpont Morgan.

* "The Life of John Pierpont Morgan," by Carl Hovey. (Heinemann. 7s. 6d. net.)

"The Anarchists: Their Faith and Their Record," by E. Vizetelly. (Lane. 10s. 6d.)

"Inspired Millionaires," by Stanley Lee. (G. Richards. 3s. 6d.)

Not that J. Pierpont Morgan is a tyrant, for if not the mildest-mannered of men, his biographer impresses us with the fact that this emperor of world finance fully recognises that :—

It is excellent
To have a giant's strength ; but it is tyrannous
To use it like a giant.

Indeed, there is nothing to fear, for Mr. Carl Hovey pictures the most amiable person whose financial *coups* are more or less object-lessons in public philanthropy ; and have we not Mr. Stanley Lee in our midst thanking God that all is well with the world in its strange dependence upon the money kings for all blessings and ultimate good ?

The old-fashioned democrat who has had visions of the triumphant progress of the nations must be reduced to despair when he finds that when the people are sick the only physician who can be called in—if he will come—is his lifelong enemy the much becalmed millionaire.

If he will come—"aye, there's the rub"—but we may take comfort, for we gather from his biography that, in spite of external brusqueness, Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan possesses the perfect bedside manner, and when the need is real his services may be relied upon, and, in fact, as consulting specialist his prescriptions have averted more than one financial disaster. In spite of prejudice, the public is forced to recognise a benevolent despot who insists on playing the part of happy Providence to derelict railways, wobbly steel combines, etc., threatening to wreck themselves and to overwhelm others in their ruin.

This benevolence is all to the good ; but what if our Lord and King hardens his heart and is concerned to turn wrecker ? In this case the public would probably be more ready to assess the mischief than the good works of which they suspect nothing—or perhaps it would be more correct to say that they suspect everything.

Mr. Morgan is many-sided in his interests, being a keen yachtsman, a good farmer, and, as all the world knows, a patron of the arts without a peer ; education and religious causes claim him as a friend, but strangely enough he does not pretend the least interest in politics. Mr. Hovey tells us that when the German Emperor sought to discuss Socialism with Mr. Morgan, he found his guest uninterested, presumably in such a minor topic. A little matter which may keep an emperor awake at nights, but to a multi-millionaire a matter of small import ! Probably this aloofness from politics is a matter of self-preservation, an instinct with the money-maker and market manipulator. The politician is, at least, under the necessity of appearing to be honest and above-board, and this, as may be imagined, might be a self-imposed handicap to the financier ; further, the politician has his ups and downs, whereas for the shrewd master of finance there should be no "downs," only on the other fellow.

There are, however, two sides to everything, and it remains to be seen how long our masters can afford to remain outside the political arena.

II.—THE ANARCHISTS.

Mr. Vizetelly's book is somewhat of a pot-boiler. It is more of a sensational catalogue of the crimes of the madmen who wish to make themselves famous by murder and to inaugurate the millennium by massacre, than a comprehensive philosophical survey of one of the most painful phenomena of mental disorder. Nevertheless, "The Writing on the Wall" would have been an appropriate title for Mr. Ernest Vizetelly's book, *The Anarchists : their Faith and their Record*. It is true that many of the regicides of the past two decades were men of the baser sort ; but when one reads the death-roll—Carnot, the Empress Elizabeth, King Humbert, President McKinley—one is forced to realise that here is something in the nature of a world movement. The self-appointed assassins, whose courage and fanaticism is admitted, do not leave room for doubt that they are the devotees of a *religion* which numbers many adherents in every country which boasts a civilised government.

Let those who sit in comfort review in impartial mood the history of the reigning houses of Europe (including something of the endless intrigue of the master churchmen of the ages) ; the Newgate Calendar will make more moral reading. If the comfortable citizen cannot in very truth acquit the world's rulers of almost every conceivable (and inconceivable) crime, what of the citizen who is no citizen, possessing the right to exist, but no right to live ? So long as he remains ignorant all is well, but when he has read the indictment and, reading, understands, it is no longer the same ; his hunger—his *spiritual* hunger—does the rest, for these men deriding our "ordered chaos" are not sheer wolves.

The men of the International believed in liberty, and their hatred turned to all those who represented the restriction of the individual—kings and their satellites. The hideous things done in all ages under the ægis of law and order served them for an unending text, and the Anarchist took up the holy war with such effect that Mr. Vizetelly's three hundred pages only suffice to outline some details of their bloody campaign.

Even peaceful England has served the turn of the Anarchist, until we are threatened with the registration of every foreigner who reaches these friendly shores. That we have gone scathless is due, not to an ill-placed hospitality, but to the toleration which, thank God, is still numbered amongst our proudest assets ! The briefest study of Mr. Vizetelly's book proves conclusively that "stern repressive measures" are followed by doses of dynamite which these fierce surgeons deem to be a specific against the distemper of law and order from which we suffer. You may not argue with Anarchism ; to bully is useless, to reason equally vain. What, then, remains ? Nothing short of the perfect way. Society believes in war and bloodshed ; the Anarchist is a man of peace. Society believes in the chicanery and stupidity of the law ; the Anarchist seeks to avoid that first-born of the father of lies. Society believes in the firm hand of authority ; the

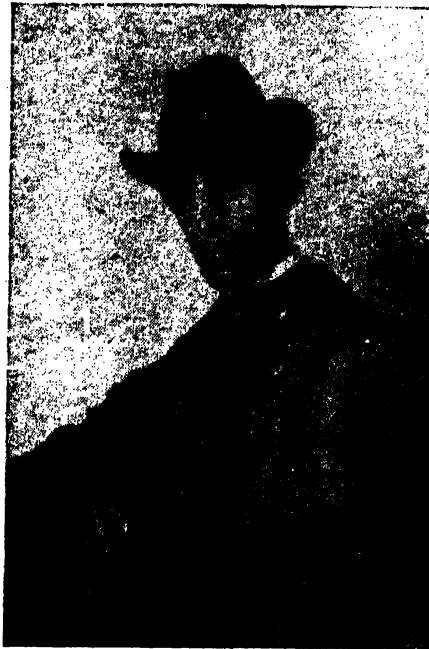
Anarchist knows that hand to be cruel; he would restore Eden, even though to do so he would plunge us all into hell.

Whether we believe and endure, or accept a compromise or makeshift, our Anarchist friend (for in theory he is no man's enemy) knows a better way. He is the complete idealist of imagination all compact, and the task for modern civilisation is to do its best to take whatever few grains of wheat are to be found in these "despised and forsaken of men," and winnowing the chaff from the grain, realise something of the hopes that dimly stir the heart and brain of the dumb millions who only become Anarchists when they lose their wits. Is it not written, oppression will drive even a wise man mad? And many of the victims of oppression are far from being wise to start with.

III.—THE APOSTLE.

Mr. Stanley Lee is an American who has an eye to see and a pen with which he can record what he sees, and, what is more important still, he has a mind

capable of seeing and interpreting the signs of the times. The title of his book, "Inspired Millionaires," has misled many. Inspired employers' managers would convey his meaning better. But the title does not matter. The message of the book is the main thing. That message is that we stand at the parting of the ways. The old individualism, with its doctrine of *laissez*



Photograph by [Walter Bennington.

Mr. G. Stanley Lee.

Author of "Inspired Millionaires."

faire, and "the devil take the hindmost," is dead and done for. The devil has got the hindmost and is using them in the shape of Anarchists, syndicalists, and the like to play the devil with Society. The future lies either with individualised Socialism or socialised individualism. Mr. Stanley Lee contributed last month to the *Daily Chronicle* and the *Westminster* two articles, extracts from which will serve my turn better than any comments or criticisms of my own to set forth the true inwardness of Mr. Stanley Lee's message. Speaking of Pierpont Morgan, Mr. Lee says:—

In the background of my mind as I see Pierpont Morgan there is always the man who will take his place, and I feel that if I did not see the man coming, and coming rapidly, who is to

take Mr. Morgan's place, Mr. Morgan himself would seem to me to be a failure, a disaster, a closed wall at the end of a world. The man who takes Mr. Morgan's place will justify Morgan's work by beginning to rivet his vision on to the world where Morgan's vision leaves off. As Morgan has fused railroads, iron, coal, steamships, seas and cities, the next industrial leader will fuse the spirits and the wills of men. The individualists and the Socialists, the aristocracies and democracies, the capitalists and the labourers will be welded together, will be fused and transfused in this man and men like him, into their ultimate, inevitable, inextricable mutual interests.

The new heaven and the new earth may prove to be an individualised Socialism, or it may be, as I have believed, a socialised individualism, but whatever it is, the great common ground that is now made ready for it will be largely owed by this world to John Pierpont Morgan.

In an admirable article in the *Westminster Gazette* on "The Striker as the New Machine for Making Crowds Think," Mr. Lee thus states his view of the true solution of the industrial problem. To him force is no remedy:—

One cannot help being angered by force, because one knows that it is not only not a remedy, but is itself the cause of all incompetence and blindness in business. Force merely heaps incompetence and blindness up, postpones co-operation, defeats the mutual interest which is the very substance of business efficiency in a nation. Force is itself the injury, mounting up more and more, which it seeks to cure.

The most likely way to prevent industrial trouble would seem to be to have employers and managers and foremen who have a genius for getting men to believe in them. We are getting smoke-consumers, computing-machines, and the next contrivance is going to be the employer who has the understanding spirit, and who sees the cash value of human genius, the value in the market of a genius for being fair and getting on with people.

Success is the science of being believed in. Under present conditions, if we have in each industry one single competent-employing firm, with brains for being fair and brains for being far-sighted, and for being thoughtful for others—in short, with brains for being believed in—the control of that industry soon falls into their hands.

After a reference to the taxicab strike Mr. Lee humorously suggests that employers should be compelled to go about the world with fare recorders on their backs. This being impossible—

The only possible alternative is to have in charge men with enough genius for being believed in and for taking measures to be believed in—to keep employees believing in spite of secrecy. Under these conditions it cannot be long before we will see in every business, on behalf of employers and employees both, the men being put forward on both sides who have a genius for being believed in. Employers with the power of inspiring more and better work from their workmen. Labour men with the power of inspiring employers to believe in them, inspiring employers to put up money, stock, or profits on their belief—on the belief that workmen are capable of the highest qualities of manhood—hard work, loyalty, persistence, and faith toward a common end. I have preferred to have this inspired employer a millionaire, because the more capital he has the more men he can employ, and the more rapidly the other kind of millionaire—the blind, old-fashioned butter of Labour—will be driven out of business.

At this special juncture, this psychological moment for co-partnership and the spirit of co-partnership in England—at a time when one can sit still and almost hear a Nation think—I do hope that the case I have tried to make out for co-partnership between Capital and Labour will be of use to those who are trying to do things, and who for the moment find themselves foiled at every point by men who have given up believing in human nature.

It is the old Gospel, "By faith are we saved. He that believeth not in his fellow men and who cannot make them believe in him is a lost soul."

Some Notable Books of the Month.

POLITICAL AND SOCIAL PROBLEMS.

The True Temper of Empire, with Corollary Essays, by Sir Charles Bruce, G.C.M.G. (Macmillan and Co. 5s. net.) The author's experience as administrator enables him to speak with peculiar authority on the problems of Empire, and his broad toleration enables the reader to adopt criticisms and conclusions which, from other sources, would merely challenge debate. The value of these essays lies in the fact that Sir Charles never avoids the tangled paths of unsolved questions. He has much to say about the "British Indians in the Transvaal," and he rounds his opinions with a timely contribution on "Ireland's place in the British Empire." If all our pro-consuls approached their tasks with as little bias, compromise would never seem the equivalent of defeat; to serve the Empire is always more than serving one's party, whatever the reward.

The Referendum Among the English, by Samuel Robertson Honey (Macmillan and Co. 2s. 6d. net). A brief description of the working of the principle of the Referendum in the United States. It should make a few things plain to the average voter, who is not, we must confess, good at constitutional conundrums. Mr. J. St. Loe Strachey contributes a long introduction; he seems to be anxious that we should make this experiment. It is all to the good to find politicians desirous of change—it is not always that so Socialistic a doctrine finds such and so ready converts.

Our National Food Supply, by James Lumsden (F. Fisher Unwin. 1s. net). If we British are really concerned with that which concerns us we might do worse than take the lessons of this little book to heart—and a great revolution would have been achieved. The kind of book which should be read in schools, to secure the attention of the coming generation, as the present one is too busy to trouble.

National Insurance, by A. S. Comyns Carr, W. H. Stuart Garnett and J. H. Taylor, M.B. (Macmillan and Co. 6s. net). A comprehensive survey of all that appertains to the great Act which has so surprisingly found itself on the Statute Book of the United Kingdom. This measure denotes the passing of the old political method of legislation by clamour so dear to the rowdy partisan, who is by no means satisfied that the Act is either wanted or workable. The prophets of "the end of all things" will probably find their prophecies partly fulfilled, for this Act, administered with good sense (one of the monopolies of the professional classes), will be the end of a good deal of muddle and misery which can be eliminated from any self-respecting community whenever the superior person condescends to be concerned with things that count. There will still be plenty of time for golf when the middle classes have done their duty. The joint authors can be congratulated on the character of their work, and the treatment of the many legal and medical

aspects of the Act will render the book indispensable to many thousands whose intelligent co-operation is essential to the success of any scheme for national insurance.

The English Agricultural Labourer, by the Rev. A. H. Baverstock (A. C. Fifield. 6d. net); *Shop Slavery and Emancipation*, by William Paine (P. S. King and Son. 1s. net); *Mammon's Victims*, by T. A. Brocklebank (C. W. Daniel. 6d. net). There are plenty of self-satisfied individuals who need shaking up; to such we recommend (at an expenditure of two shillings) a study of these three pamphlets. Mr. G. K. Chesterton writes a foreword to the first and Mr. H. G. Wells asks for consideration for the second. The third deals with the mortality amongst railway shunters, and is mordantly described as a "Text-book for Workers and Coroners." There must be some answer to these voices crying in a wilderness over-populated with political busybodies, and others, all, alas! uninterested in the heartless exploitation of the under dogs kennelled in Christian England.

A History of Labour Representation, by A. W. Humphrey (Constable. 2s. 6d. net). A faithful record of a long-drawn fight.

The Irish Parliament: What It Was and What It Did, by J. G. Swift MacNeill (Cassells. 1s.). A critical survey by our chief constitutional authority.

The Church and the Age, by Dean Inge (Longmans, Green. 2s. net). These now celebrated discourses illustrate once more the difficulty of the progressive clergy, who strangely enough in practice are mostly found opposed to progress.

BIOGRAPHICAL, HISTORICAL, ETC.

George the Third and Charles Fox, the concluding part of the American revolution. By the Rt. Hon. Sir George Otto Trevelyan, Bart., O.M., in two volumes. Vol. I. (Longmans and Co.) The chief quality of the author is his power of intimate introduction. There is no attempt at portrait painting, as such, yet in these pages one is at home with Fox at his club, surrounded by his friends, is *en famille* with Burke and his cronies at Beaconsfield, and from a favoured seat in the gallery in the House is cordially impressed with both orators. The too obvious weighing of facts and incidents is fortunately absent, and one enjoys a growing enmity throughout the volume towards George III. and his creatures North and Sandwich. We presume these had their good points, but one is glad to feel that they need little consideration at our hands. History repeats itself, and we find under the loose administration of George's favourites the Navy had declined to the point of virtual extinction; but the zeal of the citizens saved the situation, even as it might—impossible thought!—if our first line of defence failed us to-day. The problem was a little less complicated in those days when the man always counted for more than the machine. In politics, too, those were

the days of men rather than of the caucus. Various incidents of the American revolution are dealt with, not apparently from their own intrinsic value, but rather as a background to the activities of the characters filling the political stage in England. Sir George Trevelyan was born in the traditions of the grand period, in the light or shadow of which he pens his reflections (we had almost said memoirs), but a generation of change has served to dispel the atmosphere of the days when gentlemen were bought and sold and the price of a member of Parliament could exactly be averaged by the King, who constituted himself chief paymaster. There may not be much in democracy, but bribery and corruption are not so unblushing as in the days of good King George. If they exist at all—*pace* Mr. Belloc—they have the good grace to avert their faces from too great publicity. There is much delightful reading in the volume, and one regrets the more the long absence of the genial statesman from public life, and anticipates with pleasure the completion of Sir George's task.

THE LIFE OF GEORGE BORROW.

Mr. Herbert Jenkins deserves the congratulations heaped upon him by the press of all shades of opinion for the way in which he has compiled his *Life of George Borrow* (John Murray, 10s. 6d. net).



Mr. Herbert Jenkins.

Mr. Jenkins has had access to many unpublished official documents and letters in the archives of the Bible Society, and he has put together a painstaking mosaic portrait of one of the strangest conglomerates of human character the world has ever seen. The man Borrow possesses a strange fascination for many, which may be attributed to the fact (1) that his "Bible in Spain" gave a pleasant Robinson Crusoe touch to the Sunday books of our youth, and (2) to the pleasure with which people flock to see Siamese twins, two-headed nightingales, and similar *lusus naturæ*. That within one and the same skin could be found such diverse elements as the gipsy and the gossamer, the erudite philologist and the adventurous tramp, interests us by its appeal to our sense of the incongruous. George Borrow has

found a painstaking biographer in Mr. Herbert Jenkins, whose future career I shall watch with interest.

The Making of Western Europe, by C. R. L. Fletcher (John Murray, 7s. 6d. net, 400 pp.). If Mr. Fletcher possess the true spirit of the historian, he can be acquitted of adopting the style of the heavy brigade. The author permits himself to indulge in humour which is sure to give more offence than his excursions into the intricacies of early Christian theology. Vol. I. covers the period of 300–1000 A.D., and attempts "to trace the fortunes of the children of the Roman Empire" through what is aptly termed "The Dark Ages." This is no light task, but setting out with a very light heart and a few prejudices, Mr. Fletcher covers the ground with the ease of a Cook's courier. The absence of elaboration is the secret of Mr. Fletcher's success; he takes up position after position, and gives the reader a bird's-eye view of the situation. This saves time and creates a very real picture of the tendencies and cross currents when Emperors, Kings and Popes were involved in a world-game the issues of which are still undecided. The author is very whimsical. Why does he hate Radicals? Why does he besmirch his own judgment by wholesale condemnation of the Slav? The historian should not emulate the child who wonders why spiders exist. It has pleased Providence to breathe the breath of life into the Slav, and it is surely carrying the Oxford manner to unnecessary extremes to deny "approval" to a whole race. Upon reflection, Mr. Fletcher may admit that even politicians, mere Radicals and Socialists, may play as necessary a part as, say, professors, and as honourable a part as the Emperors and Popes whose very uncertain qualities are recounted with so much charm in the present contribution. Mr. Fletcher will be forgiven the more readily for the very real merit of his work.

Blucher, by E. F. Henderson (G. P. Putnam, 5s. net). The fierce old soldier is doubly interesting, first as a maker of modern Germany, and as Napoleon's most redoubtable antagonist. The oft told tale of Waterloo loses none of its interest, and gives Blucher more credit than English writers generally allow.

Through Timbuctu and Across the Great Sahara: An account of an adventurous journey of exploration from Sierra Leone to the source of the Niger, following its course to the bend at Gao, and thence across the great Sahara to Algiers. By Captain A. H. W. Haywood, F.R.G.S., R.A. (Seeley, Service, 16s. net). Captain Haywood sets out the details of his travels with military precision. His search for game is carried on in the same business-like fashion, and he hardly condescends to the picturesque until he finds himself immersed in the great desert and his former occupation gone. The author does not play to the gallery, but the reader will appreciate to the full the sturdy will and remarkable endurance needed for a successful issue in a journey of this character. The book is most

ring and constitutes one of the most realistic depictions of the Sahara available in the English c.

"THE PEOPLE'S BOOKSHELF."

The People's Books is the title chosen by Messrs. T. C.

E. C. Jack for the latest up-to-date sixpenny

Reprints, they say, represent the work of the generation. The new generation wants books specially written for its needs, embodying the most important results of human study in all branches of human activity. So they have designed a series of sixpenny books all written specially for the People's Bookshelf, which a dozen were issued last month. They are tiny little books containing 100 pages of good paper print neatly bound in green cloth. The list of the first sixty volumes—twelve now issued, another twelve to appear in April—contains 24 volumes under the head of science. Religion and philosophy have eleven volumes; history eleven; social and economic section four, and literature ten. Of the first dozen one is devoted to woman's suffrage, written by Mrs. Fawcett, and another to Bergson. The scientific volumes are "Botany," "Heredity," "Organic Chemistry," and "Electricity." Under literature we have "Shakespeare" and "Dante." The project is one of high ambition, and I wish it all success.

MISCELLANEOUS.

M. Louis Raveneau is to be congratulated on the publication of the twentieth volume of the *Bibliographie Géographique Annuelle*, compiled under his direction by a number of contributors, and issued in connection with the interesting review, *Annales de Géographie*. The new volume is not merely a classified list, but, in the large majority of cases, a signed analysis of the geographical publications (in almost all European languages) of the year 1910—books, pamphlets, articles in reviews, etc. An index of authors and travellers referred to completes the work. (Librairie Armand Colin, 5, rue de Mézières, Paris.) Pp. 336. 6fr.

Letters and Recollections of Mazzini, by Mrs. Hamilton King (Longmans, Green and Co. 5s. net). Perhaps this was not the most favourable moment to present this volume. Italy seems to have travelled in somewhat devious paths since Mazzini's inspiration enabled her to achieve liberty. Mrs. King's enthusiasm serves to remind us that there were "giants in those days"; although, in spite of Swinburne, the group of Mazzini worshippers does not seem to increase.

Poise and Power, by Christian D. Larson (L. N. Fowler and Co. 2s. net). We can only envy the individual who can command the leisure and mental detachment to cope with the too simple directions contained in this little guide to the perfect life.

The Lion Hunter of South Africa (illustrated), by Gordon Cumming. *Notes from a Diary, 1851-1872*, by Sir Mountstuart E. Grant Duff. We have received specimen volumes of Murray's One Shilling Library; neatly bound in crimson cloth, printed in type, the library should find a wide public.

THE NOVELIST AS HISTORIAN.

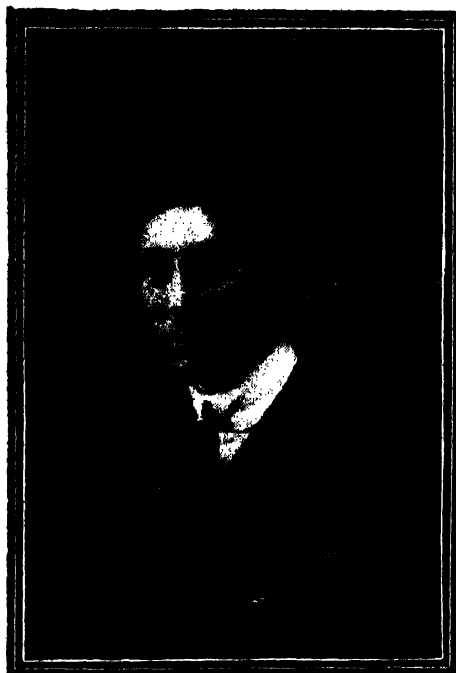
London: South, by Sir Walter Besant (A. and C. Black. Demy 4to. Fully illustrated. 30s. net). Sir Walter Besant loved his London with an absorbing interest, and the "Survey of London," on which he worked down to the day of his death, was his *magnum opus*. It was a vivid and fascinating study of a subject the interest of which is inexhaustible, described with all the imagination of the novelist and much of the painstaking research of the antiquarian. The present volume on London South of the Thames marks the realisation, ten years after his regrettable death, of the original scheme of its creator. It was to make a complete and exhaustive survey of the whole of London included in the County Council boundaries, after the fashion of Stow's monumental work first published in 1598, which had taken thirty-six years, or nearly the whole of Elizabeth's reign, to compile. Stow, however, had little more than what we term "the City" to absorb his attention, while three centuries later Sir Walter Besant dealt with a London grown *fifty times* as large. Even Strype, who published a new edition of Stow in 1720, was describing a little London compared to that of 1900, which was twenty times as great. Not only has Sir Walter made a wonderfully complete picture of London at the opening of the twentieth century, but he has, in his comprehensive historical treatment, given a succession of convincing pictures of the metropolis from its early days, as a small trading centre surrounded by the marshes and forests that bordered the Thames, right through the Middle Ages, when, packed tightly within its restored Roman wall, London is shown to have been a place of extraordinary picturesqueness, down to the London of late Victorian years which has altered so amazingly in the decade which has elapsed since the survey was made.

It is easy, in turning over the pages of this last volume, and reading the chapters on the districts in which one has lived for even a decade, to find that many sweeping changes have been made here and there not mentioned; but perhaps there is much to be said for the publishers' explanation. "There was," they say, "very considerable temptation to revise and correct the last volumes of the work so that they would represent London at the moment of publication, but, after careful consideration, it was decided that it would be more desirable for the whole work to belong to the very beginning of the century as it was compiled under Sir Walter Besant's supervision."

The publishers are certainly to be congratulated on the beauty of the form in which they have presented Besant's work, the excellence and variety of the illustrations and maps, and the completeness of the indices. It was a great undertaking, involving much labour and expense, and its completion is a matter of no little public interest.

BOOKS: PLEASANT AND OTHERWISE.

Imaginary Speeches, by Jack Collings Squire (Stephen Swift. 3s. 6d. net). Parody at its best. Admirers of Lord Rosebery or Mr. D. Lloyd George will revel



Jack Collings Squire.

Author of "Imaginary Speeches."

in the speeches with which Mr. Squire credits them. The minor poet, the master of style, and even the poor working journalist are made the victims of an imitation which in this case is the most cruel form of flattery, but as the whip is impartially applied to all backs, no harm is done. One is left with the sad impression that England is in danger of losing its fluidity of expression if caricature

can so readily reveal its stereotyped and hieroglyphic formulæ. It is bare justice to Mr. Squire to suggest that his style is wasted on the lay figures he is kind enough to animate with his wit.

Woman and Crime, by Hargrave L. Adam (T. Werner Laurie. 10s. 6d. net). A work of supererogation. The author sets out to prove that woman is the arch-criminal. Apparently lacking original research, he takes refuge in bald transcripts from the police news of the last two generations. Mr. Adam might well have satisfied his soul by publishing his introductory remarks and his essay on "Sexual Mania" as a pamphlet. The chapter on "Poisons" is superfluous, and that on "Physical Conformation and Crime" begs the real question. It would be well within the author's powers as special pleader to produce a similar volume, or a series, showing that ex-soldiers, clergymen or any other section of the community were in a peculiar measure the one and only instigators and organisers of criminal deeds. The author's weak case is rendered ridiculous by the inclusion of a chapter entitled "The Aiders and Abettors of Crime"; the directing motive in such instances is absent, and to include the accident of an accident as evidence is to prejudice any real claim to be considered judicious, let alone judicial.

Peaks and Pleasant Pastures, by Claud Schuster (7s. 6d. net. Clarendon Press). Of all human conceits climbing is the most pardonable and profitable. Days spent above the cloud or the snow line are unfor-

gettable, and the masonry of mountaineers will add to the author's own achievements, and the book will be read and re-read when the latest novel fails to please.

England and the Moslem World, a series of articles, addresses and essays on Eastern subjects. By Syed H. R. Abdul Majid, LL.D. (Yorkshire Printing Co. 5s. net). Empire problems are dealt with from the standpoint of educated Moslem opinion, which in some matters is more advanced than home politicians are generally aware.

NOVELS OF THE MONTH.

Success, by Una L. Silberrad (Constable. 6s.). This is unquestionably the best of this month's novels. In it Miss Silberrad has excelled herself in depicting, under exceptional circumstances, two fine and unusual characters without making them unnatural. Michael Annerly is an electrical engineer with a faculty for invention, and has obtained a position in one of the great foundries which have a world-wide reputation. He can do and understand things few others can, and, while not thinking highly of himself, his extraordinary industry renders him unpopular to his



Miss Una Silberrad.

Author of "Success."

fellow workers. His firm has allowed him a free run in many ways, the directors expecting him to perfect an aerial torpedo. When the story opens he has just completed the invention, and is flushed with ambition and success. Then the thunderbolt falls; his plans are at the firm's disposal; they have had their use of him, and by a trumped-up charge of dishonour, backed by a lie from a man who hates him, success falls from him as would a torn garment, and he is left as naked as the man who fell among thieves. Dazed, despairing, he is seen in the street by a girl friend. Gently and quietly she pours in balm to his wounds and encourages him, until his interest in life is re-awakened. It would be impossible in this brief notice to give more than an idea of this powerful story which, full of interest as it is, almost ignores love and does not lead to marriage, and shows that failure may be success in disguise.

An exact contrast is *Roddles*, by Paul Neuman (Murray. 6s.). Roddles is a little wizened jobbing tailor, whose wife has run away and left him with twin boys to bring up. His one idea is to gain for them that success in life which, as he constantly complains, "fate has denied him." So, though he beats he twins, and jeers, drunk or sober, yet he feeds them

well and keeps them clean. With great foresight he sends them to different schools, so that they may both carry off the most profitable scholarships. Yet, with all this care, he shows affection but once and for a moment only. The boys become, one an eminent judge, the other a great doctor, the father keeping away so that he may not disgrace them. The result, as an old friend sorrowfully remarks, is that success has been only another way to spell failure. But at the end there is a brighter gleam, for Roddles becomes a Salvationist, and he learns, however late, the lesson that love cannot be left out of our lives.

The Chink in the Armour, by Mrs. Belloc Lowndes (Methuen. 6s.). A novel to be read for the vividly interesting descriptions of life in a gambling paradise at a short distance from Paris. The two ladies, who go to Lacville, visit a fortune-teller first, and the psychic element is a minor feature of the story. Curiously enough, the characters have not much charm, and though the reader may be mildly pleased that the heroine comes out safely from her perils, the interest is not prolonged beyond the closing of the book.

Three stories crammed with mystery, adventure, and intrigue are *Havoc*, by E. Phillips Oppenheim (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.), in which the thrilling exploits of a Foreign Office agent are described. He succeeds in baulking the enemies of England, and obtains a loving wife. In the *Mystery of the Ravenspurs*, by Fred M. White (Ward, Lock. 6s.), the demon of the story is a Princess of Lassa, who, having been married to an Englishman, attempts to destroy all his family in order to obtain their money for her country. They are reduced to seclusion in an old granite fortress overlooking the North Sea, but even there death pursues them, until the hero comes on the scene together with two men whom the Princess has tortured and left for dead, and they, by revealing the enemy, put an effective stop to her plotting. New York and the West Indies are the locale of *Cynthia of the Minute* (Grant Richards. 6s.). *Cynthia* is a ship filled with adventurers engaged in illicit trading. The description of what unemployment means in New York is poignant and real. Madam Savarin, the retired milliner, who carries about with her priceless jewels, possesses character, and with that lady "aboard the lugger," the author is at no loss to supply the reader with a quantum of exciting adventure.

We have read with more than usual interest two novels which bear more or less directly upon the present-day questions of marriage and motherhood. The first is *The Spindle*, by Elizabeth Harden (John Long. 6s.), in which two fine women, both spinsters, are depicted. Neither became "derelict" by her own will; each had given her love to a man blind to the rich gift which was his for the taking. Both did fine work, one as the owner of a farm, the other as a doctor.

In *The Woman-Hunter* (Stanley Paul. 6s.) Arabella Kencaly gives us a clever portrayal of two very different

and exceptional men, the one emasculate, the other virile. Possibly, in order to emphasise the contrast, the colouring is laid on with too liberal a brush, but the picture is not untrue for all that. The heroine is married first to a clergyman who fears to consummate the marriage, supposing it would lead to self-indulgence. The other man, who has "lived," rises to the height of self-sacrifice when inspired by the woman whom he loves.

Jesse of Cariboo, by Roger Pocock (John Murray. 6s.). Here is a book that will give pleasure to all tired to desperation of the cheap colouring and stock-in-trade of the ready writer. Jesse is an original indeed, and his autobiographical details have seldom been equalled; when, however, he embarks on the troubled waters of matrimony it is inevitable that the story should suffer a sea change. The interest is maintained at a high level, and the only ordinary touch is the author's weakness in supplying his readers with the usual happy ending.

Felix Christie, by Peggy Webling (Methuen. 6s.). A full plot, a secret, and a fine hero characterise this most interesting story, in which a wasted musician develops a literary gift, and shows himself capable of a great sacrifice. The newspaper people introduced, especially the head of a great syndicate, have a proper Fleet Street savour.

The Guests of Hercules, by C. N. and A. M. Williamson (Methuen. 6s.), and *The Ruby Heart of Kishgar*, by A. W. Marchmont (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.), are two sensational novels, with any amount of adventure. The guests of Hercules are the Monte Carlo visitors. The Ruby Heart has been stolen from a shrine, and bought later on by a German royalty, and is, of course, subject to the repeated attempts of its worshippers to regain possession.

The Unknown Steersman, by Irene Burn (Fisher Unwin. 6s.). Though not "food for babes," a valuable insight is given of Indian harem life. The women of the story are well drawn, especially one of the least prominent, Miss Cardwell, whose self-sacrifice is full of pathos.

The Children's Magazine.

THE young folks are being spoiled—ridiculously, almost wickedly spoiled. Of this the latest illustration is the *Children's Magazine*, a sevenpenny illustrated periodical for youngsters, which Mr. Arthur Mee is editing. It is like feeding the bairns on plum-cake to serve them up such rich fare as the *Children's Magazine*. It is crammed full of "sugar and spice and all that's nice" in the shape of pictures, plain and coloured, stories, travel papers, and all manner of good things. In the March number special mention should be made of the paper "Inside the Great Pyramid," and the admirable series of physiological papers entitled "Jack's House." It is a veritable children's treasury. No home with children between eight and sixteen should be without it.

GREAT NEW SCHEME

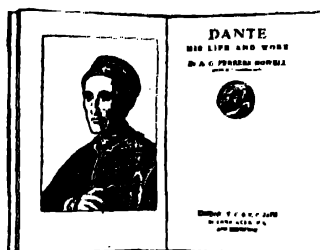
which brings Modern Knowledge to the People.

Cloth
6^{d.}
net

THE PEOPLE'S BOOKS

Cloth
6^{d.}
net

The Most Recent Knowledge brought within the reach of All.



Entirely New Books by the
best writers of the day.

A genuine Library for the
People in Plain Language.



THE FIRST 12 VOLUMES, AS BELOW, ARE NOW READY.

- | | | |
|-----|---|--|
| 5. | Botany: The Modern Study of Plants ... | By M. C. STOPES, D.Sc., Ph.D., F.L.S. |
| 10. | Heredity ... | By J. A. S. WATSON, B.Sc. |
| 12. | Organic Chemistry ... | By Prof. J. B. COHEN, B.Sc., F.R.S. |
| 13. | The Principles of Electricity ... | By NORMAN R. CAMPBELL, M.A. |
| 15. | The Science of the Stars ... | By E. W. MAUNDER, F.R.A.S., of the Royal Observatory, Greenwich. |
| 26. | Henri Bergson: The Philosophy of Change | By H. WILDON CARR. |
| 32. | Roman Catholicism ... | By H. B. COXON. Preface, Mgr. R. H. BENSON. |
| 39. | Mary Queen of Scots ... | By ELIZABETH O'NEILL, M.A. |
| 47. | Women's Suffrage—A Short History of a Great Movement ... | By M. G. FAWCETT, LL.D. |
| 51. | Shakespeare ... | By Prof. C. H. HERFORD, Litt.D. |
| 53. | Pure Gold—A Choice of Lyrics and Sonnets | By H. C. O'NEILL. |
| 57. | Dante ... | By A. G. FERRERS HOWELL. |

A further Twelve Volumes will be issued in April. Prospectus giving List of First **60** Volumes may be had from any bookseller.

T. C. & E. C. JACK, 67, Long Acre, London, W.C., & Edinburgh.

PUBLISHED

History of Labour Representation
By A. W. HUMPHREY 2/6 Net.

Boy Labour and Apprenticeship
By REGINALD A. BRAY, L.C.C. 5/- Net.

Socialism. By O. D. SKELTON, Ph.D. 6/- Net.

An Australian in Germany
By A. D. McLAREN 6/- Net.

Liverpool Addresses on Ethics of Social Work
By JOHN MacCUNN, M.A., LL.D. 4/6 Net.

Intellectual and Political Currents in the Far East
By PAUL S. REINSCH 8/6 Net.

Imperial Conference of 1911 from Within
By the Rt. Hon. Sir JOHN G. FINDLAY, K.C.M.G., &c. 3/6 Net.

The Turco-Italian War, and its Problems
By Sir THOMAS BARCLAY 5/- Net.

IN ACTIVE PREPARATION

A Register of National Bibliography Vol. III.
By W. P. COURTNEY, M.A. 15/- Net.

Copyright: Its History and Law
By RICHARD ROGERS BOWKER 21/- Net.

Défense de la Poésie Française
By EMILE LEGOUIS 5/- Net.

6/- NOVELS IN GREAT DEMAND

A LOST INTEREST By MRS. GEO. WEMYSS

PAUL'S PARAGON By W. E. NORRIS

THE GOOD GIRL By VINCENT O'SULLIVAN

EVERYBODY'S BOY By LINDSAY BASHFORD

SUCCESS By UNA L. SILBERRAD

HERITAGE By VALENTINA HAWTREY

THE LONG ROLL By MARY JOHNSTON

A CIRCUIT RIDER'S WIFE By CORRA HARRIS

A WHISTLING WOMAN By ROBERT HALIFAX

CONSTABLE & CO., Ltd. LONDON 18, ORANGE ST., W.C.

Best New Books

GOETHE AND HIS WOMEN FRIENDS.

By MARY CAROLINE CRAWFORD. With 76 Illustrations. Demy 8vo., cloth, **10s. 6d.** [Inland postage, 5d.]

It has been the author's object to set forth the facts about Goethe and the women he knew, rather than anyone's interpretation of the facts.

SOCIAL LIFE IN THE INSECT WORLD.

By J. H. FABRE. With 23 Illustrations. Demy 8vo., cloth, **10s. 6d.** net. [Inland postage, 5d.]

"Anyone who is interested in the marvels of natural history should make a note of this book for immediate purchase. It is the renowned French scientist's own account of his work amongst insects, his observations and experiments."—*Observer*.

A UNIQUE REVELATION OF THE INNER LIFE
OF THE CHINESE COURT.

TWO YEARS IN THE FORBIDDEN CITY.

By the PRINCESS DER LING. With 22 Illustrations, **8s. 6d.** net. [Inland postage, 5d.]

HIGH MOUNTAIN CLIMBING IN PERU AND BOLIVIA.

A Search for the Apex of America.

By ANNIE S. PECK. With 125 Illustrations. Demy 8vo., cloth, **12s. 6d.** [Inland postage, 6d.]

A remarkable story of perseverance, courage, and final triumphant achievement is this story of four trips to South America in quest of the highest mountain in the Western Hemisphere.

THE WONDERS OF THE COLORADO DESERT.

By GEORGE WHARTON JAMES. With a Coloured Frontispiece, 4 Maps, and about 300 other Illustrations. Demy 8vo., cloth, **10s. 6d.** net. [Inland postage, 5d.]

A very interesting account of a strange region in Southern California, a place of fascination and surprises and vague mystery, and very little known to the world.

On Sale at all Booksellers.

T. FISHER UNWIN, 1, Adelphi Terrace, London.

Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, ETC.

- The Atonement and Modern Thought.** F. R. M. Hitchcock. (Wells, Gardner) net 2/6
The Acts of the Apostles. Dean Furneaux. (Frowde) net 8/6
The Church and the Age. W. R. Inge. (Longman) net 2/6
Bishop E. R. Wilberforce. J. B. Atlay. (Smith, Elder) net 10/6
Christian Missions in the Telugu Country. G. Hibbert Ware. (S.P.G.) net 2/6
The Composition of Matter and the Evolution of Mind. Duncan Taylor. (Walter Scott) net 3/6
Involution. Lord Ernest Hamilton. (Mills and Boon) net 7/6
Creative Thought. W. J. Colville. (Rider) net 3/6
Wisdom of the West. J. H. Cousins. (Theos. Soc.) net 1/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL.

- The British Constitution.** J. H. B. Masterman. (Macmillan) net 2/6
The Underlying Principles of Modern Legislation. W. J. Brown. (Murray) net 10/6
The Referendum. S. R. Honey. (Macmillan) net 5/6
The True Temper of Empire. Sir C. Bruce. (Macmillan) net 5/6
The Imperial Conference of 1911 from Within. Hon. Sir J. G. Findlay. (Constable) net 3/6
Aspects of Home Rule. A. J. Balfour. (Routledge) net 2/6
The Open Secret of Ireland. T. M. Kettle. (Ham-Smith) net 1/6
Home Rule. Harold Spender. (Hodder) net 1/6
The Betrayal. Adm. Lord Charles Beresford. (King) net 2/6
The Early Court of Queen Victoria. Clare Jerrold. (Nash) net 15/6
Cromwell's Army. C. H. Firth. (Methuen) net 6/6
George III. and Charles Fox. Sir C. O. Trevelyan. (Longman) net 7/6
Admiral Lord Anson. Capt. W. V. Anson. (Murray) net 7/6
The "Mayflower" Pilgrims. A. C. Addison. (Pitman) net 7/6
Early Norman Castles of the British Isles. Ella S. Armitage. (Murray) net 15/6
Our English Cathedrals. Rev. J. Sibree. 2 vols. (Griffiths) net 10/6
Cornwall's Churches. J. C. Cox. (Allen) net 2/6
Annals of the Strand. E. Beresford Chancellor. (Chapman) net 7/6
Wimbledon Common. W. Johnson. (Unwin) net 5/6
In Wicklow, etc. J. M. Synge. (Maunsell) net 6/6
Old Irish Life. J. M. Callwell. (Blackwood) net 10/6
The Making of Western Europe. C. R. L. Fletcher. Vol. I. (Murray) net 7/6
Cardinal de Retz. David Ogilby. (Methuen) net 6/6
Margaret of France. Winifred Stephens. (Lane) net 12/6
The Night of Fires, etc. (Brittany.) A. Le Braz. (Chapman) net 5/6
Burgundy. P. Allen. (Griffiths) net 12/6
Blucher. E. F. Henderson. (Putnam) net 5/6
Letters and Recollections of Mazzini. Mrs. Hamilton King. (Longman) net 5/6
Two Visits to Denmark. Edmund Gosse. (Smith, Elder) net 7/6
Finland; the Land of a Thousand Lakes. E. Young. (Chapman) net 7/6
In the Carpathians. L. Phillimore. (Constable) net 10/6
England and the Moslem World. S. H. R. A. Majid. (Yorkshire Pub. Co.) net 5/6
Intellectual and Political Currents in the Far East. P. S. Reisch. (Constable) net 8/6
A Year with the Gaekwar. Rev. E. St. Clair Weedon. (Hutchinson) net 16/6
Ruins of Desert Cathay. M. A. Stein. 2 vols. (Macmillan) net 42/6
Two Years in the Forbidden City (Peking). Princess der Ling. (Unwin) net 8/6
Japan of the Japanese. J. H. Longford. (Pitman) net 6/6
Through Timbuctoo and the Great Sahara. Capt. A. H. W. Haywood. (Seeley) net 16/6
Tangler. E. M. G. Routh. (Murray) net 12/6
Nyasaland for the Hunter and Settler. D. D. Lyell. (H. Cox) net 5/6
The Yukon. Hon. S. Tollemache. (Arnold) net 12/6
The Colorado Desert. G. W. James. (Unwin) net 10/6
The British West Indies. A. E. Aspinall. (Pitman) net 7/6
New Zealand. Max Herz. (Laurie) net 12/6
Scented Isles and Coral Gardens (Torres Straits, etc.) C. D. Muckell. (Murray) net 15/6
The Arctic Prairies. E. T. Seton. (Constable) net 12/6
A Voyage to the Arctic in the Whaler "Aurora." D. M. Lindsay. (Kegan Paul) net 7/6

POEMS, DRAMAS.

- In the Wake of the Phoenix. (Poems.)** J. A. Mackereth. (Longman) net 3/6
Interpretations. (Poems.) Zoë Akins. (Richards) net 5/6
Metrical Romances. J. R. McClymont. (Kegan Paul) net 3/6
The Seagull and The Cherry Orchard. (Dramas.) A. Tchekhov. (Richards) net 3/6
The Immortal Lure. (Dramas.) C. N. Rice. (Hodder) net 5/6
The Drone, etc. (Dramas.) Rutherford Mayne. (Maunsell) net 1/6
The Pigeon. (Drama.) John Galsworthy. (Duckworth) net 1/6
Grange-colman. (Drama.) E. Martyn. (Maunsell) net 1/6
The Secret Woman. (Drama.) Eden Phillpotts. (Duckworth) net 2/6

SCIENCE, NATURAL HISTORY, SPORT.

- Practical Anthropology.** T. E. Smurthwaite. (Watts) net 2/6
Modern Theories of Diet. A. Bryce. (Arnold) net 7/6
Social Life in the Insect World. J. H. Fabre. (Unwin) net 10/6
Hunters and Hunting in the Arctic. Duke of Orleans. (Nutt) net 7/6
Sport in the Eastern Sudan. W. B. Cotton. (Rowland Ward) net 6/6
High Mountain Climbing in Peru and Bolivia. Annie S. Peck. (Unwin) net 12/6

SOCIOLOGY, ETC.

- Monetary Economies.** W. W. Carlie. (Arnold) net 10/6
Modern War and War Taxes. W. R. Lawson. (Blackwood) net 6/6
A History of Inland Transport and Communication in England. E. A. Pratt. (Kegan Paul) net 6/6
National Insurance. A. S. Comyns Carr and Others. (Macmillan) net 6/6
A History of Labour Representation. A. W. Humphrey. (Constable) net 2/6
The Political Status of Women in the United States. Bertha Rembaugh. (Putnam) net 5/6
The Anarchists. E. A. Vizetelly. (Lane) net 10/6
Change in the Village. G. Bourns. (Duckworth) net 5/6
The Coping Stone. E. Katharine Bates. (Greening) net 3/6
Christianity and the Social Order. Rev. R. J. Campbell. (Chapman) net 2/6
Influence of Christianity upon Social and Political Ideas. A. J. Carlyle. (Mowbray) net 2/6
The Gardener and the Cook. Lucy H. Yates. (Constable) net 3/6

REFERENCE BOOKS FOR 1912.

- Debrett's House of Commons.** (Dean) net 7/6
Dod's Parliamentary Companion. (Whitaker) net 3/6
Liberal Yearbook. (Liberal Publication Dept.) net 1/6
Yearbook of County Councils, Municipal Corporations, &c. (Kelly's Directories) net 10/6
Local Government Annual. S. E. Rogers. (Local Government Journal Office) net 1/6
Civil Service Yearbook. (Sheppard, Cooper) net 2/6
Public Schools' Yearbook. (Yearbook Press) net 3/6
The Schoolmaster's Yearbook. (Yearbook Press) net 12/6
Who's Who in Science. H. H. Stephenson. (Churchill) net 6/6
Nisbet's Medical Directory. (Nisbet) net 8/6
London Diocese Book. (S.P.C.K.) net 1/6
Sell's Dictionary of the World's Press. (Sell) net 5/6
The Year's Art. A. C. R. Carter. (Hutchinson) net 5/6
The China Yearbook. H. T. Montague Bell. (Routledge) net 10/6

ART, MUSIC.

- The Midsummer of Italian Art.** F. P. Stearns. (Laurie) net 6/6
My Idealized John Bullesses. Y. Markino. (Constable) net 6/6
Garrard's, 1721-1911. (Crown Jewellers) net 3/6
Girlhood of Clara Schumann. Florence May. (Arnold) net 12/6
The Artist at the Piano. G. Woodhouse. (Reeves) net 1/6
Rise and Development of Opera. Joseph Goddard. (Reeves) net 4/6

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, ESSAYS.

- National Bibliographies.** R. A. Peddie. (69, Gt. Russell St.) net 5/6
The Future of Poetry. F. P. B. Osmaston. (Mathews) net 2/6
The Early Literary Career of Robert Browning. T. R. Lounsbury. (Unwin) net 4/6
Oscar Wilde. A. Ransom. (Secker) net 7/6
George Borrow. Herbert Jenkins. (Murray) net 12/6
John Rickman. O. Williams. (Constable) net 10/6
The Scott Originals. W. S. Crockett. (Foulis) net 10/6
Childhood and Youth of Charles Dickens. R. Langton. (Hutchinson) net 4/6
Charles Dickens. Belle Moses. (Appleton) net 1/6
Dickens's Honeymoon. A. J. Philip. (Chapman) net 1/6
Charles Dickens as Editor. (Letters of W. H. Mills.) Edited by R. C. Lehmann. (Smith, Elder) net 12/6
In Dickens Street. W. R. Thomson. (Chapman) net 3/6
Characters from Dickens. (Drawings by F. G. Lewin) net 2/6
The Tudor Drama. C. F. Tucker Brooke. (Constable) net 6/6
An Actor's Notebooks. Frank Archer. (Stanley Paul) net 7/6
The Actor's Companion. C. F. Armstrong. (Mills and Boon) net 2/6
An Actor's Hamlet. L. Calvert. (Mills and Boon) net 6/6
David Garrick and His French Friends. F. A. Hedgecock. (Stanley Paul) net 10/6
Goethe and His Woman Friends. Mary C. Crawford. (Unwin) net 10/6
Chateaubriand. V. Giraud. (Hachette) 3fr. 50c.
New Essays. James Lindsay. (Blackwood) net 6/6
Afterthoughts. G. W. E. Russell. (Richards) net 7/6
Couch Fires and Primrose Ways. H. B. Marriott Watson. (Kegan Paul) net 5/6
From the Forest. W. Scott Palmer. (Duckworth) net 2/6
Peaks and Pleasant Pastures. C. Schuster. (Clarendon Press) net 7/6
Imaginary Speeches. J. C. Squire. (Swift) net 3/6

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR FEBRUARY.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Feb. 1.—The British Court went into mourning for five weeks for the Duke of Fife ... The British Deputation in Russia visited the Kremlin, the University, and other institutions, and received an enthusiastic welcome ... Serious taxi-cab riots occurred in Paris, where also the increase of robberies with violence caused great public alarm ... The Presbyterian Church in Ireland held a convention in Belfast to protest against Home Rule ... Miners' strike notices to leave work on Feb. 29th, unless the demands for a minimum wage were conceded, were served out in all parts of the South Wales coalfield ... Mr. Pierpont Morgan promised £10,000 to the Y.M.C.A. building fund.

Feb. 2.—The French Chamber expressed its approval of the Government's policy in Tunis by 408 votes to 104 ... The Anglo-German Friendship Society appealed for £5,000 for the purpose of establishing friendlier feelings between the two countries ... The British submarine "A 3," with four officers and ten men on board, sank during manoeuvres off the Isle of Wight, and all on board perished ... The Central Unemployed Body for London accepted the offer from Sydney to pay £6 per head towards the emigration of one thousand single men for New South Wales or Queensland.

Feb. 3.—The trial of Mr. Stewart, at Leipzig, was concluded; he was found guilty of espionage, and sentenced to three and a half years' detention in a fortress, and to pay the costs of the trial ... The French Chamber sanctioned a loan of £3,620,000 for railway construction in Tunis ... Mr. Lloyd George made an important speech at the City Liberal Club, in which he replied in detail to Mr. Bonar Law's criticism of the Government.

Feb. 4.—The King and Queen arrived at Spithead in stormy weather.

Feb. 5.—The King and Queen travelled from Portsmouth to London, and received an enthusiastic welcome on their way to Buckingham Palace ... Sir George Askwith intervened in the Hyde Dock dispute ... The International Arbitration League published a protest against the use of airships in warfare ... The debate on the Franco-German Treaty opened in the French Senate in the Union House of Assembly ... The Minister of Lands described the Government's proposals for land settlement involving the annual expenditure of one million for the next five years.

Feb. 6.—The Nanking Assembly discussed the latest terms put forward by Yuan Shih-kai, and accepted them in principle ... The French Naval programme, as revealed in the debate in the Chamber of Deputies, involves an expenditure of sixty millions during the next eight years ... Russia agreed to inform the Shah of Persia that he must leave Persia, but would be allowed a pension and amnesty for his followers ... The King and Queen, with Queen Alexandra and other members of the royal family, attended a thanksgiving service at St. Paul's Cathedral after their safe return from India.

Feb. 7.—The newly elected Reichstag was opened by the Kaiser. The speech from the Throne referred to increased naval and military expenditure ... The Republican terms for the treatment of the Manchus after abdication were communicated to Peking for approval ... Reports from St. Petersburg referred to reinforcements of Russian troops being ordered to the North of Persia ... In London the failure of the National Conference between owners and miners on the minimum wage question intensified the serious outlook in the coal trade ... Mr. Edmond was re-elected Chairman of the Irish Parliamentary Party ... Mr. Vaughan Nash was appointed Vice-Chairman of the Development Commission ... The centenary of Dickens's birth was celebrated in England and the United States.

Feb. 8.—Lord Haldane at Berlin; conversation with Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg ... Mr. Winston Churchill at Belfast; speech on Home Rule ... Archbishop Davidson, in his Diocesan charge at Maidstone, on Welsh Disestablishment ... Foundation-stones of new buildings of the Ruskin College at Oxford

laid by Mr. Sydney Buxton, Mrs. A. L. Grafflin, and others ... German Naval Estimates for 1912 published.

Feb. 9.—Conversations of Lord Haldane with the Kaiser and with Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg ... Mr. Winston Churchill at Glasgow; speech on naval rivalries ... Heinrich Grosse, German spy, sentenced to three years' penal servitude at Winchester ... Resignation of Earl Spencer from the post of Lord Chamberlain ... Riots at Glasgow in connection with dock strike ... In the Reichstag, Dr. Spahn was elected President, and Herr Scheidemann and Herr Paasche Vice-Presidents ... Report published of devastation wrought by floods at Seville and elsewhere in Spain.

Feb. 10.—Addresses of congratulation and welcome received by the King and Queen from the City Corporation and the London County Council ... Mr. E. T. Hooley sent to prison for twelve months (second division) for obtaining cheques by false pretences ... End of Glasgow dock strike ... Mr. E. A. Bendall appointed joint-examiner of plays ... Adoption by the French Senate of the Bill ratifying the Franco-German agreement of November 4th, 1911, by 222 to 48 votes.

Feb. 11.—Prohibition referendum in New Zealand resulted as follows:—Local Option: continuance, 237,025; no licence, 234,656; informal, 13,329. National Prohibition: against, 205,661; for, 259,943; informal, 19,345.

Feb. 12.—Speech of Mr. Lloyd George on the Insurance Bill at the London Opera House ... Speeches of Sir Edward Carson and Mr. J. H. Campbell on Home Rule at a conference of Nonconformist Unionists at the Memorial Hall ... Sir Edward Grey appointed Knight of the Garter ... French Naval programme accepted by the Chamber ... Russian Navy Estimates fixed by the Budget Committee of the Duma ... Report of the Financial Relations Commission laid on the table of the House at Cape Town ... Debate in the House of Assembly, Cape Town, on the Crown Lands Bill, which was read second time ... End of the Manchu dynasty; three edicts issued and Provisional Republican Government to be established. The seventy articles of the proposed Republican Constitution in China made public.

Feb. 13.—Cabinet changes involving retirement of Earl Carrington and Lord Pentland ... Mr. McKinnon Wood appointed Secretary for Scotland, and the office of Lord Privy Seal resumed by Marquis of Crewe ... Lord Pentland to be Governor of Madras ... Demonstration by the Labour Party and the Fabian Society at the Albert Hall in favour of Adult Suffrage ... Presentation to Cardinal Bourne from the Roman Catholic laity ... New approach to Southwark Cathedral opened by the Lord Mayor ... Fourth cricket test match at Melbourne: English victory over Australia by an innings and 225 runs ... Sugar Convention between the Powers to be renewed for five years ... Debate on Military Estimates in the French Senate; huge aviation scheme ... Old Age Pensions Bill introduced in the Belgian Chamber ... Trial of Miss Malecka at Warsaw begun ... Yuan Shi-Kai empowered organiser of the Chinese Republic.

Feb. 14.—Enthronement of Bishop Drury at Ripon ... Lord Sandhurst appointed Lord Chamberlain ... Mr. C. F. G. Masterman appointed Financial Secretary to the Treasury ... Owing to the resignation of Dr. Spahn and Herr Paasche, Herr Kaempf and Herr Dove (Radicals) were elected President and Second Vice-President of the Reichstag; Herr Scheidemann (Socialist) is Vice-President ... Discussion of new Estimates in the Reichstag ... Admission of Arizona into the American Union ... Numerous arrests in connection with dynamite cases in America.

Feb. 15.—Board of Trade inquiry into the loss of the *Delhi* on Dec. 13 opened at Caxton Hall ... Labour Deputations to the Prime Minister, Mr. McKenna and Mr. J. A. Pease, on Labour Legislation, Education, etc. ... Debate in Convocation on the Marriage Service ... Statement in the Reichstag of Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg on Lord Haldane's visit.

Feb. 16.—Trade Union Congress Deputations to the Admi-

nalty, Mr. Haldane, and Mr. Sydney Buxton ... Speech of Sir Edward Grey at Manchester on Anglo-German relations, etc. ... Attack on the Socialists by the Imperial Chancellor in the Reichstag ... Resignation of South Australian Cabinet and new Ministry formed by Mr. Peake ... Governor's legislative programme outlined in New Zealand Parliament ... Resignation of the Norwegian Cabinet.

Feb. 17.—Second speech of Sir Edward Grey at Manchester on Foreign Policy, etc. ... Mr. Graham Gilmour, airman, killed at Richmond ... Reply in the Reichstag to critics by Herr von Kiderlen Wacchter on his Agadir policy ... Launch of German Dreadnought *Prinz Regent Luitpold* at Kiel; and speech of the Kaiser on the unity of the German Empire.

Feb. 19.—Mr. Ellis J. Griffith appointed Under-Secretary to the Home Department ... In the Union House of Assembly, Cape Town, General Hertzog resumed his speech on the Civil Service, and Sir Starr Jameson's motion was rejected by seventy-two to thirty-four votes.

Feb. 20.—Letter from the Prime Minister to coalowners and miners, inviting them to meet him to discuss the means of averting a national stoppage ... Representative meeting of the British Medical Association, opened at the Guildhall, to consider the Insurance Act ... Mass meeting of Churchmen at the Albert Hall to protest against Welsh Disestablishment ... M.C.C. victory over New South Wales at Sydney by 8 wickets ... Motion of want of confidence in the Government proposed in the New Zealand House of Representatives ... Count Berchtold appointed Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister.

Feb. 21.—Acceptance by representatives of the coalowners and miners of Mr. Asquith's invitation to private conference on the minimum wage question ... Appointments of Mr. F. E. Guest, Treasurer of the Household, and Sir Arthur Haworth, Junior Lord of the Treasury ... Decision of the representatives of the British Medical Association with reference to the Insurance Act to demand a minimum payment of 10s. per annum for members of approved societies, and a wage limit of £2 per week ... An Employers' Parliamentary Association formed at Manchester to secure the postponement and amendment of the Insurance Act ... Arbitration by Lord Mersey in Glasgow Dock dispute, regarding the agreement of February 10; and work resumed by the dockers ... Speech of Mr. Roosevelt at Columbus, Ohio, on political questions of the day ... Dedication of the new Coptic church at Cairo ... Great fire at Houston, Texas, and hundreds of persons rendered homeless.

Feb. 22.—Meeting of coalowners' and miners' representatives at the Foreign Office ... Speech of Mr. Birrell, at Bristol, on Home Rule ... Concluding meeting of the representatives of the British Medical Association; capitation fee reduced to 8s. 6d., and wage limit of £2 reaffirmed ... At the annual meeting of the Carnegie Trust for the Universities of Scotland it was decided to grant loans for the erection of hostels for students ... Colliery explosion at Bargoed, Rhymney Valley; three men injured ... Bill introduced in the Italian Parliament to ratify the annexation of Tripoli and Cyrenaica ... Conclusion of the sale of the Weber collection at Berlin; over £228,000 realised.

Feb. 23.—Consultation with Mr. Asquith of coalowners' committee ... Supplementary Civil Service Estimate shows that £31,000 will be required for salaries of Insurance Commissioners ... Demonstration by the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies at the Albert Hall, and speech by Mr. Lloyd George ... Judgment delivered on the loss of the *Delhi*; wreck due to error in navigation ... Canadian by-election at South Renfrew; Mr. Graham, former Minister of Railways, returned ... Yuan Shi-Kai expressed his determination to remove all religious disabilities ... Second reading in the Union House of Assembly of the South African Defence Bill moved by General Smuts ... Bill adopted by the Italian Parliament, by 423 to 9 votes, ratifying the annexation of Tripoli.

Feb. 24.—Meeting of Lord Mayors and Mayors at the Mansion House on the threatened coal strike ... Two Turkish warships sunk by Italians in Beirut Harbour ... Contribution of £2,000 each from four Paris newspapers towards the organisation of aeroplane meetings in France ... Opening by the German Empress of the Exhibition of Women's Work at

Berlin ... Mr. Roosevelt declared his willingness to be nominated for the Presidency.

Feb. 25.—Serious rioting at Kingston, Jamaica, owing to dissatisfaction with the management of the Electric Tramway Company ... Murder of three Cretan Moslems near Canea.

Feb. 26.—Coal strike begun at Alfreton ... Revolver discharged in the House of Commons by licensed preacher ... Official instructions to lecturers on the Insurance Act published ... New regulations of the Local Government Board prohibiting the use of preservatives in milk for human consumption ... Majority Report of the South African Commission on Trades and Industries published ... Military aviation measures taken by the French Government, contemplating an army of 1,000 aeroplanes ... Further rioting in Jamaica ... Riot at Canea in Crete.

Feb. 27.—Army Estimates issued, showing an increase of £170,000 ... Further conferences at Downing Street in regard to the national stoppage; 32,000 men estimated to be on strike ... Deputation of Mayors to Mr. Winston Churchill on the Thames iron industry ... The Rev. C. J. Wood appointed Bishop of Melanesia ... Arrival of British warships off Canea ... Opening by Lord Kitchener of El Obeid extension of the Khartoum railway.

Feb. 28.—The Government proposals endorsing the principle of a minimum wage accepted by the coalowners of Durham and Federated Districts, but not by the remaining coalowners or the miners' representatives; 115,000 men reported to be on strike ... Funeral at Windsor of the Duke of Fife ... Anti-Suffrage demonstration at the Albert Hall; speeches by Lord Lonsdale, Lord Curzon, Mr. Lewis Harcourt, and others.

BY-ELECTIONS.

Feb. 2.—East Edinburgh. Owing to the death of Sir James Gibson a by-election took place:—

J. M. Hogge (L.)	5,064
J. G. Jameson (U.)	4,139

Liberal majority ... 925

Feb. 26.—St. Rollox, Glasgow. Owing to the appointment of Mr. McKinnon Wood as Secretary of Scotland, a by-election was held:—

T. McKinnon Wood (L.)	8,530
F. A. Macquisten (U.)	8,061

Liberal majority ... 469

PARLIAMENTARY.

Feb. 14.—State Opening of Parliament and Speech from the Throne ... Address in the House of Lords moved by Lord Sheffield and seconded by Lord Furness; and speeches by Lord Lansdowne and Lord Crewe ... In the House of Commons, Address moved by Sir H. Verney and seconded by W. G. C. Gladstone; and speeches by Mr. Bonar Law and Mr. Asquith.

Feb. 15.—Debate on the Address in the Commons resumed ... Amendment in favour of statutory provision for minimum wage, and of nationalisation of railways, mines, etc., of Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, and amendment to promote co-partnership of Mr. Peto, rejected.

Feb. 16.—Amendment of Mr. Hayes Fisher on grants from Imperial funds in aid of local expenditure, and reply by Mr. Lloyd George; Government majority, 78.

Feb. 19.—In the House of Lords, discussion on South Africa and the immigration of Indians, and speeches by Lord Emmott, Lord Selborne, and Lord Crewe ... In the House of Commons, official Opposition amendment moved by Mr. F. E. Smith; replies by the Solicitor-General and Mr. Montagu.

Feb. 20.—In the House of Lords, discussion on the Army and the Territorial Force, with speeches by Lord Roberts, Lord Haldane, Lord Middleton and Lord Crewe ... In the Commons, the Opposition amendment, after speeches by Mr. Austen Chamberlain, Mr. Asquith, Mr. Bonar Law, and Mr. Ure, was rejected by 324 to 231 votes.

Feb. 21.—Discussion in the House of Lords on the proposed removal of the seat of Government from Calcutta to Delhi; the



[Photography

[Central News.

At the Home Rule Demonstration at Belfast.

A photograph of the platform, showing Mr. and Mrs. Winston Churchill.

plan condemned by Lord Curzon and defended by Lord Crewe ... In the House of Commons, amendment respecting the affairs of Persia moved by Mr. Ponsonby and replied to by Sir Edward Grey.

Feb. 22.—Debate on Indian policy in the House of Lords concluded, Lord Morley and Lord Lansdowne being the chief speakers ... In the House of Commons, a Tariff Reform amendment, moved by Captain Tryon and opposed by Dr. Macnamara and Mr. J. M. Robertson, was negatived by 258 to 193 votes.

Feb. 23.—Conclusion of debate on the Address in the House of Commons ... Amendment moved by Mr. Stanier and seconded by Mr. Jesse Collings, in favour of small ownership of land, rejected by 188 to 132 votes. ... Address agreed to.

Feb. 26.—In the House of Commons, Civil Service Supplementary Estimates agreed to; criticism of the Board of Agriculture.

Feb. 27.—In the House of Lords, Lord Selborne drew attention to the statement of Colonel Seely that a Governorship lies quite outside the ordinary course of promotion in the Colonial Service; speeches by Lord Emmott, Lord Crewe and others ... In the House of Commons, Civil Service Supplementary Estimates continued ... Resolution of Mr. Evelyn Cecil on the financial administration of the Government rejected by 231 to 187 votes.

Feb. 28.—In the House of Lords, Lord Haldane gave information as to the Special Reserve of Infantry, etc. ... In the Commons, consideration of Supplementary Estimates was continued ... Dr. Chapple's resolution in favour of Scottish Home Rule was carried by 226 to 128 votes ... Government statement as to the Coal Strike read.

OBITUARY.

Feb. 5.—Sir Theodore Fry, 76.

Feb. 6.—Frederic Seebohm (historian), 78 ... Major-Gen. the Hon. A. H. Henniker-Major.

Feb. '8.—Miss Rosa Morison (Superintendent of Women Students at University College).

Feb. 9.—Principal Fairbairn (Mansfield College, Oxford), 73 ... M. Charles Loyson (Père Hyacinthe), 84.

Feb. 10.—Lord Lister (founder of aseptic surgery), 84 ... L. Delaunay-Belleville (inventor of Belleville boilers) ... Lord Wandsworth, 67 ... Baron de Rio Branco (Brazilian Minister for Foreign Affairs).

Feb. 11.—Rev. F. Bashforth (scientific inventor).

Feb. 12.—General Langlois, 73 ... Henry Lepper (art expert), 42.

Feb. 13.—Princess Victor of Hohenlohe-Langenburg ... Mathurin Moreau (French sculptor) ... Judge Beresford.

Feb. 14.—Admiral Sir Nowell Salmon, 76 ... Very Rev. Dr. John Gillespie, 76.

Feb. 15.—Lord Robert Brudenell-Bruce, 67 ... Lieut.-Col. E. S. Milman, 79 ... Lady Goschen.

Feb. 16.—Sir F. T. Marzials ... Lady Adye, 80 ... Lady S. M. Rawson, 83.

Feb. 17.—Count Aehrenthal (Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister).

Feb. 21.—Sir J. G. N. Alleyne (engineer) ... Canon Sir J. E. Philipps ... Dr. Osborne Reynolds (ex-Professor of Engineering).

Feb. 22.—Maharajah of Mourbhanj.

Feb. 23.—The Grand Duke of Luxemburg, 60.

Feb. 24.—Sir Gainsford Bruce (former Judge) ... William Miller (ex-Speaker of the Canadian Senate) ... Rev. A. W. B. Watson (distinguished Army chaplain) ... W. H. Hooper (wood engraver) ... Thomas Mackay (Poor Law authority) ... Jules Lefevre (French portrait-painter) ... Mrs. Robert Williams (Emily Epps) (artist).

Feb. 25.—Prince Kim Rahal (of Morocco).

Feb. 26.—General Sir Alexander Taylor ... Sir Francis Cruise (physician and author).

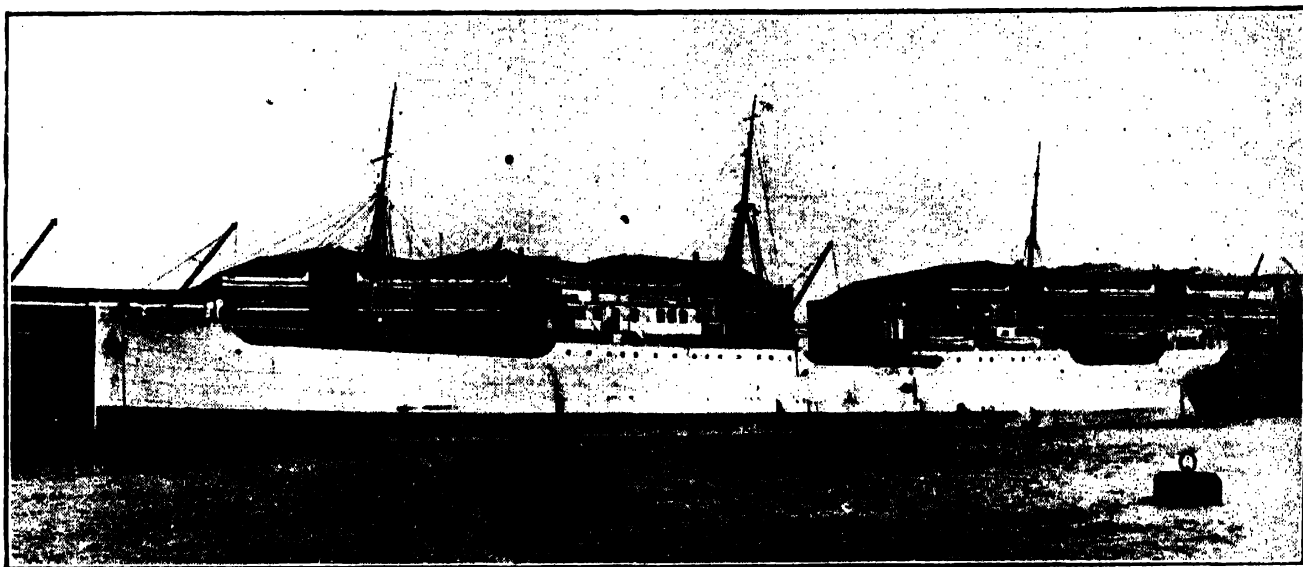
THE BUSINESS QUARTER

OF THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

Profit Sharing.

Since the late Sir George Livesey introduced the system of sharing profits with his employes so successfully in the South Metropolitan Gas Company, many firms have recognised the desirability of giving the workers a personal interest in the financial success of the business. Various forms of co-partnership and profit-sharing are being tried throughout the country, and those who have had experience of the actual working of such schemes are confident that this system is the only one which will ultimately succeed in putting an end to strikes. Nationalisation has not

entirely upon coal to produce the motive power they need. There is little doubt that this discovery—for it is a discovery to many—will greatly assist those who urge the substitution of oil for coal as fuel. The perfection of internal combustion engines has made this possible over a very wide field of industries. Experiments with petrol-driven engines on the Great Western Railway are to be carried out, and if successful, as they have been with trams, railway transit may ere long be revolutionised. I referred recently to the increasing number of ships which were being fitted with internal combustion engines; a further develop-



The East Asiatic Company's Motor Ship "Selandia" at the West India Docks.

[Topical.]

Her tonnage is 4,964, and she is propelled by two eight cylinder oil engines of the Diesel type, which can develop 3,500 h.p. and drive the ship at twelve knots. She was built by Messrs. Burmeister and Wain, of Copenhagen, and behaved excellently on her trip through heavy seas from Denmark to the Thames. She will ply between London, Colombo, Singapore, and Bangkok, and carries enough oil for the round voyage of 20,000 miles at full power. She has extensive and high-class passenger accommodation, and is the first oil-driven ship for regular passenger service. Two sister-ships are under construction: one in Denmark, the other at the Clyde; and two others, slightly larger, will soon be laid down for the same company.

prevented strikes, nor in the nature of things can it do so, but co-partnership and profit-sharing should be effective. One of the most notable divisions of profit made last month was by the Imperial Tobacco Company, who arranged for a division of money equal to 8 per cent. of the wages amongst every person in its employ at home or abroad. The amount involved is considerably over £50,000.

Oil v. Coal.

The shadow of a great strike has forced home as never before our absolute dependence upon coal. Lighting, water supply, traction, sanitation—four things the nation cannot exist without—rely at present

ment is reported by the *Liverpool Journal of Commerce*, which states that contracts have been placed with firms on the north-east coast for the construction of no less than twenty-one large oil-tank ships, which are to be adapted for the consumption of either coal or oil. Eight of these will be of 15,000 tons, the rest of 9,000. The arrival of the motor-driven funnel-less ship *Selandia* in the Thames excited great public attention. It provided ocular demonstration of the success of the marine internal combustion engine, and recalled the prediction of the late Sir Frederick Bramwell that the steam-engine would one day be relegated to the Museums.

Russia and U.S. Fall Out.

The abrogation of the commercial treaty between the United States and Russia, together with the disagreement between the two Governments over the passport question, has created a good deal of ill-feeling. This has resulted in an unofficial boycott of American goods in Russia. At present the Russian Empire requires some £15,000,000 worth of agricultural machinery per annum, most of which is purchased from the United States. As Russian merchants are now anxious to buy this specialised machinery elsewhere, the Commissioner of the Russian Agricultural Department has gone to Canada to see if their wants can be supplied there. Naturally, Canadian manufacturers are delighted at the prospect of doing business with Russia to the extent of perhaps £10,000,000 a year, and if they can secure lengthy contracts, will greatly increase their plant to meet the demand. New capital can easily be raised for the purpose. It seems extraordinary, though, that the necessary implements cannot be obtained on this side the Atlantic. The position is much as it was in Australia with the woodmen's axes. In the old days the English axe with a hammer head was used; then the hammerless American axe was introduced. The English manufacturer refused to alter his pattern, with the result that the Australian soon got tired of laboriously cutting off the hammer, and has purchased exclusively from America since.

Colonising Siberia.

The reason Russia requires so huge a supply of agricultural machinery and appliances is because Siberia is being settled quietly on a gigantic scale. Many people, no doubt, still regard Siberia as a cold, barren waste, inhabited chiefly by political offenders and their warders. Actually, it is one of the richest countries on the face of the globe. Its mineral wealth is enormous, whilst its fertile valleys and plains can in time produce enough grain to feed the world. Into this continent some 600,000 persons go annually from Russia, almost the whole of them taking up land and cultivating it. It is these new settlers who demand up-to-date American machinery. The stay-at-home Russian is contented with what he can get from England, and from his own factories. In fact, a quarter of the agricultural implements required by Russia proper comes from this country. The task of colonising Siberia is vast, and will take time, but there are no lack of settlers, Russians to a man, who will help to build and strengthen the Empire. Canada is calling for 350,000 immigrants this year; Australia could get 100,000, but there are only ships for 50,000. Siberia is 1,000,000 square miles larger than Canada, and is absorbing 600,000 new settlers every year. Ere long it must be a very formidable rival in the markets of the world, and if victory rests with the great battalions, Russia must in time be the greatest of all European nations. Her population is increasing at a prodigious rate—no less than 2,730,000 per

annum, as against Germany's 1,000,000. and our 400,000.

Extension of National Insurance in Germany.

Whilst we in Great Britain are, so to speak, trembling on the brink before plunging into the actual working of the National Insurance Act, and lugubrious forebodings of disaster are heard on every side, Germany, where a similar Act has been in force for years, is boldly going ahead and is now extending compulsory insurance to salaried employes. This does not look as if national insurance in Germany, at any rate, had been a failure! The chief difference between the British and the German schemes is that in the latter the State pays nothing at all. All the contributions come from the workman and his employer, both paying considerably more than is demanded by Mr. Lloyd George's Act. The new measure is intended to provide an old age, infirmity, and widows' and orphans' insurance fund for the large class of salaried employes (other than those in the public services), whose social status is held to be superior to that of "workpeople," and for whom no general provision has been made in the various social insurance laws hitherto enacted in Germany otherwise than by the accident insurance law which, as recently amended, covers works superintendents earning up to 5,000 marks (£246) per annum. The number of persons affected by the compulsory clauses of the new law is estimated at 1,800,000. Clergymen, teachers in public schools, doctors, dentists, and veterinary surgeons are exempt, but every other person between sixteen and sixty years of age receiving more than £27 and less than £246 per annum is compelled to insure. They are divided into nine classes, according to their salaries, the contributions per month varying from 1s. 7d. where the yearly salary is not more than £27, to 26s. 2d. where the salary is between £197 and £246.

£32,000,000 a Year in Pensions.

Forty-six years ago the Civil War ended in the United States. It is estimated that 550,000 of those who served therein still survive, and of these 96 per cent. are in receipt of pensions. That is to say, for pension purposes almost all the men who survived the war have been failures since. The system of pensions, to quote Mr. C. F. Adams, in the *World's Work*, is not improperly characterised as one which "offers every possible inducement to mendicancy, and conceals every possible inducement to fraud." No list of pensions is published, and any suggestion that it should be is strenuously opposed. Had publicity been given to the whole administration from the beginning there is no doubt that the nation would not now be paying more every year to survivors of the Civil War than it votes annually for the navy! According to the official report last year there were 921,000 pensioners on the roll, of whom 602,100 were soldiers and 318,900 widows and dependents. In the United Kingdom almost an equal number, veterans of industry mostly, have had their old age provided for at a cost of £12,200,000 per annum.

*How the Sucking of Formamint
Tablets prevents*

INFLUENZA

*by killing the Germs
which cause it.*

"When Influenza is in the air, it is well to allow a Formamint Tablet to dissolve occasionally in the mouth. . . . Formamint may be relied upon to ward off infection."

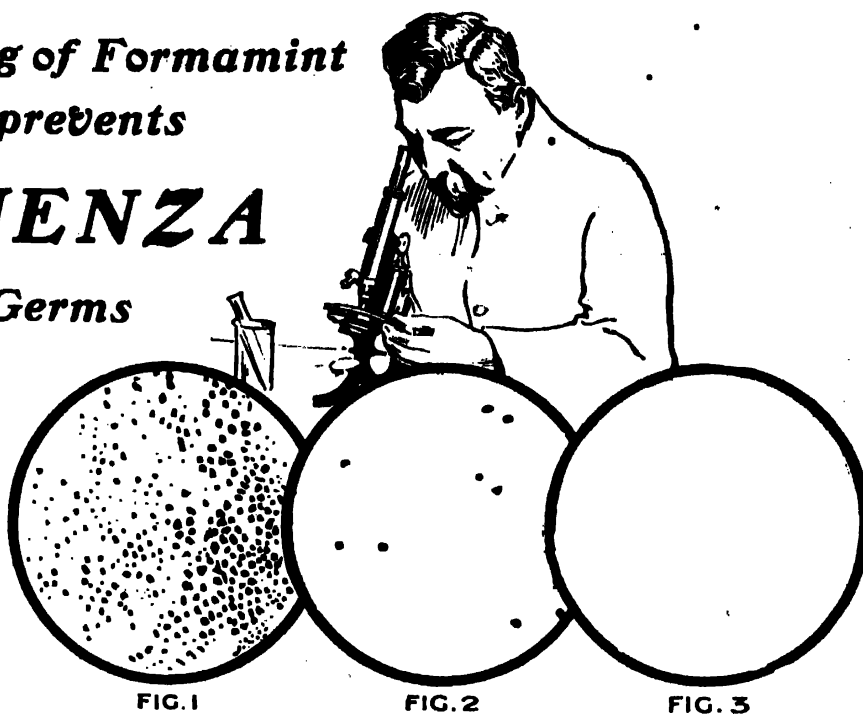


FIG. 1

FIG. 2

FIG. 3

These words by Dr. Andrew Wilson, the well-known medical author, have recently been confirmed by striking experiments made by Dr. Piorkowski, the famous scientist, of the Physiological Institute, Berlin.

He planted Influenza germs on a culture plate comparable to the favourable breeding ground of the mouth cavity. Abundant growths were obtained when no disinfectant was used as shown in Fig. 1. Fig. 2 shows the enormous decrease of germ-growths on another plate which had first been treated with saliva from a person who had sucked three Formamint Tablets. Fig. 3 shows the total destruction of Influenza germs on a plate treated with saliva from a person who had sucked five Formamint Tablets.

Thus Formamint prevents Influenza by killing the germs which cause that disease before they have time to grow and multiply in the mouth cavity.

CURES SORE THROAT.

Besides preventing Influenza and other dread infectious diseases like Diphtheria, Consumption, Scarlet Fever and Measles, Formamint may be relied upon to cure and prevent such common ailments as Sore Throat and Mouth Troubles.

Wulfin's Formamint Tablets are absolutely harmless, and are most pleasant to take. All Chemists sell it, price 1s. 11d. per bottle, but some sell imitations too. Insist on Wulfin's Formamint, the only genuine kind, and write to-day, if you have not yet tried it, for a free sample and booklet to Messrs. A. Wulfin & Co., 12, Chenies Street, London, W.C., mentioning the "Review of Reviews," and enclosing 1d. stamp for postage.

WULFING'S FORMAMINT

The Germ-Killing Throat Tablet.

SAMUEL GOMPERS.

HEAD OF THE AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOUR.

DISCUSSING the "Present Plight of Labour," the *World's Work* gives a brief sketch of President Gompers, the head of the great business-like organisation which began in 1881, and to-day has a membership of close on 7,000,000:—

THE AIMS OF THE FEDERATION.

The particular objects which the Federation sets itself, in addition to the organisation of labour and the spread of organisation sentiment, are the shortening of working hours, the spread of recognition of the union label, the obtaining of legislation favourable to workers, the securing of more sanitary, safe, and comfortable conditions, the abolition of child-labour.

THE LITTLE CIGAR-MAKING ENGLISH JEW.

With an intermission of a single year, Samuel Gompers has been president of the American Federation ever since it first elected a president in 1882. He is unapproached in the position he occupies in the regard of labour union men. Admiration, confidence, and affection are words that should be coupled with regard. There is a tremendous amount of sentiment among working-men, those, at all events, who have the imagination and the spirit to join unions—a tremendous amount of it, and it spends itself lavishly on the head, the big but scantily-covered head, of this little cigar-making English Jew.

A SQUAT-FIGURED, PUTTY-FACED MAN.

Anyone who, the day before Christmas, in the height of the attacks on him following the McNamara exposures, could have seen his desk and his office piled with pretty gifts and heard the affecting contents of the letters and telegrams constantly pouring in, would have been deeply impressed with the fervid, even religious, sentiment of the movement of which this squat-figured, putty-faced man is the head—and with his own not unenjoying sense of martyrdom. He is a very remarkable man, a figure of dignity and ability, for all you may say. There is no company in which he does not rank among the ablest—and the most eloquent.

SOCIALISM HIS PET ABHORRENCE.

Born in England sixty-two years ago, Sam Gompers—unionists love to talk of "Sam"—worked at the bench of a cigar-maker. He rose to leadership in his union—he is still its vice-president—and then he became head of all the allied unions. Shrewd he is, perhaps wise. Labour in this country never had a leader who won so much for it. He is candidly a practical man, and an opportunist. He has no social vision, no great dreams. Socialism is his pet abhorrence. For it and its professors he reserves his choicest, richest, and most copious vituperation. A very practical man he is, yet an arrant sentimentalist by temperament. He talks always in the tone which he would use in making a speech before the assembled parliaments of the world; he has become rather a victim of his own rhetorical genius; he orates at you, when you would have him converse. His gifts have made him a welcome figure at fashionable public dinners, on public occasions, at conventions and conferences where public questions are discussed; he is first vice-president of the Civic Federation, that society which attempts to bring together great capitalists and labour leaders. Always and everywhere, however, Gompers is the apostle of labour, never for a moment beguiled from the remembrance that his popularity rests on his influence over the working men.

LABOUR-UNIONISM V. SOCIALISM.

One thing which deserves to be made clear to everybody interested in the labour problem is the conflict between labour-unionism and Socialism—as the advocates of each to-day understand them. The issue is sharp, and the opponents fierce. The point of the matter is that labour-unionism exists to gain all it can from private capital, while Socialism wants to abolish private capital.

The most interesting question in the world of labour is whether, in the months ahead, Socialism or Trades-unionism

will grow the faster. Both will grow. The Los Angeles tragedy is not going to discourage the Federation. It will only stir it to new energy. But the Socialists have a more picturesque if a less practical appeal. Their leaders are younger and more brilliant; they speak a later word; they interest a bigger audience. Their hope now is that the Los Angeles tragedy will make it plain that theirs is the policy of law and order.

TRADE IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

IN an article in the *Daily News* Mr. L. G. Chiozza Money gives some interesting particulars about the unprecedented trade progress which has taken place during the first ten years of this century:—

THE RISE IN IMPORTS FOR HOME CONSUMPTION.

(Twelve months ended December in each case.)

Year.	United Kingdom. mill. £	United States. mill. £	German Empire. mill. £	France. mill. £
1900	460	173	283	188
1901	454	183	266	175
1902	403	202	277	176
1903	473	207	295	192
1904	481	216	313	180
1905	487	246	350	191
1906	523	275	394	225
1907	554	296	430	249
1908	513	233	377	226
1909	533	307	419	250
1910	574	326	423	270
Increase in 10 years	114	153	140	82
Increase per cent.	24·8	88·4	49·4	43·5

THE RISE IN EXPORTS OF OWN PRODUCTIONS.

Year.	United Kingdom. mill. £	United States. mill. £	German Empire. mill. £	France. mill. £
1900	291	301	227	164
1901	280	298	218	160
1902	283	277	230	170
1903	291	304	247	170
1904	301	297	257	178
1905	330	333	282	195
1906	376	369	313	211
1907	426	395	337	224
1908	377	360	315	202
1909	378	354	324	229
1910	430	381	367	240
Increase in 10 years	139	80	140	76
Increase per cent.	47·7	26·5	61·7	46·3

Here Britain and Germany made the chief advances both actually and proportionately. Curiously, both countries gained as nearly as possible £140,000,000 in exports in the ten years, but as Germany started from a lower level, she made the greater proportionate gain.

LONDON UNDERGROUND TRAFFIC.

THE *Railway Magazine* for March calls attention to the phenomenal growth of underground traffic in the Metropolis. In the Bakerloo, Piccadilly, and Hampstead lines the last six months of 1911 show an increase of 11,000,000 passengers over the same period in 1908:—

It may here be added that during the year 1911 the lines controlled by the Underground Electric Railway Company—the Metropolitan, District, and the Baker Street and Waterloo, Great Northern, Piccadilly and Brompton, Charing Cross, Euston and Hampstead tubes—carried no fewer than 181,000,000 passengers.

THE QUESTION OF TONICS.

HOW LEADING DOCTORS ANSWER IT.

As medical etiquette forbids the publication of professional names in advertisements, the following and hundred of other doctors' testimonials to the marvellous restorative properties of Hall's Wine have been inspected by "The Review of Reviews," and are guaranteed genuine and unsolicited.

No. 840

"I think very highly of Hall's Wine in cases of Debility, Anaemia, and Weakness following illness. The benefits are so marked and rapid, and I can strongly recommend it in cases of exhaustion following after illness."

No. 778

"I have prescribed Hall's Wine for many years past with very good results."

No. 772

"I have prescribed Hall's Wine in my practice for many years past, with most excellent results. I have several poor patients who I should like to take the wine, but they are quite unable to purchase it. Would your firm be prepared to give a few bottles in really deserving cases?"

No. 754

"Hall's Wine is my favourite recommendation."

No. 755

"I have had most excellent results in prescribing Hall's Wine. It is especially valuable in Debility following Influenza."

No. 756

"I have recommended Hall's Wine in Convalescence after most diseases, for some years past, with satisfactory results."

No. 757

"As a stimulating and rapid restorative, as well as a good pick-me-up, Hall's Wine is of exceptional value."

No. 776

"I have found Hall's Wine very useful for several years in many cases. I usually keep a bottle in the surgery."

No. 866

"For Neuralgia, Colds, Weakness following Influenza, Hall's Wine can be safely recommended. In my own case, its action has been simply marvellous."

No. 857

"In cases of Neuralgia I know of nothing that acts so rapidly as Hall's Wine, and since taking it I have improved in every way."

No. 981

"I take Hall's Wine whenever I am run down, and it always restores me to my normal state. I consider that Hall's Wine is exceptionally good as a restorative after accouchement."

No. 960

"Suffering from a very bad break-down, through overwork I have taken Hall's Wine, and am pleased to be able to say it has done me the greatest good. There is no doubt as to its marvellous restorative properties."

No. 956

"I cannot speak too highly of Hall's Wine as a restorative after serious illness."

No. 805

"I am pleased to say that my little daughter greatly benefited by a course of Hall's Wine, which I consider of great value during convalescence. I am about giving it to a patient suffering from Cardiac Syncope. I think he would be benefited by a judicious trial of your wine. I can also congratulate you upon the perfect condition in which I have always found Hall's Wine to be."

No. 791

"I regard Hall's Wine as a very valuable restorative and tonic, and the fact that I prescribe it for myself shows my faith in it."

No. 793

"I have prescribed Hall's Wine for so many years now that it is unnecessary for me to say that I consider it to be one of the most satisfactory restoratives after serious illness known."

No. 785

"I have prescribed Hall's Wine for some years with marked success during convalescence."

No. 750

"I am frequently recommending Hall's Wine in my practice as I find it suits my patients, especially during the convalescent period after serious illness. The fact that I buy it for my own household is in itself a recommendation."

No. 810

"After prolonged convalescence following a serious operation, I went through a course of Hall's Wine myself from which I derived so much benefit that I have since prescribed it in every similar case, with gratifying results. Although I am back at my work again I continue to take Hall's Wine, as I find it an excellent soporific (night-cap). It gives me great pleasure to add my name to the list of medicals of long practice who value your invigorating wine."

It is extremely important in cases of Influenza that the strength should be maintained.

It is the serious after-effects of Influenza, however, which make the malady so dangerous. To ensure a prompt and sound restoration to perfect health after Influenza there is no means so certain as to take Hall's Wine.

In thousands of cases its unique recuperative effect has won the day. Hall's Wine has a well-defined restorative action on the blood and the nervous system. It replenishes the blood with rich, red corpuscles, and revitalizes

the nerve centres. It has been proven beyond question that Hall's Wine maintains the "illness-resisting" forces of the body at top-notch, and after such illnesses as Influenza has no known equal.

That many practising doctors recognise its usefulness is amply proven by the above voluntarily given testimonials. The new, extra large-sized 3/6 bottle of Hall's Wine is obtainable from wine merchants, licensed grocers, and licensed chemists.

LOST LINERS.

In an article on "Lost Liners" in the March number of *Chambers's Journal*, Mr. Joseph Horner recalls the number of vessels which have from time to time disappeared mysteriously, leaving not a single survivor to tell the story.

In the North Atlantic service alone, between 1841 and 1890, no fewer than twenty-four big steamers were totally blotted out of human knowledge, together with their crews and passengers, numbering 1,453. The *President*, with 136 souls on board, was the first of these to be lost for ever in 1841. The *City of Glasgow* disappeared in 1854 without leaving a trace, and she had 480 souls on board. In 1856 the *Pacific*, with a living freight of 240, sailed from Liverpool in June, and was never more heard of. The *Tempest*, with 150 souls, mysteriously disappeared in 1859. The *City of Boston*, with 170 persons, vanished in 1870. The *Huronian* an Allan liner, disappeared in 1902; and the British runboat, *Condor*, was lost in the Pacific in 1901. In 1893 a cattle-steamer, the *Naronic*, with seventy-seven hands, was lost.

As to the possible causes of the catastrophes, it is only possible to surmise capsizing; damage from within, such as explosion, breakdown of machinery, or fire; or damage from without, such as collision with an iceberg or with a derelict hulk, have all been suggested to explain the losses of vessels. The *Captain* capsized, and hundreds of lives were lost, and it is now generally assumed that the *Waratah* capsized by reason of top-heaviness. As to damage to machinery, we have the case of the *City of Paris*, which had a big smash in one of her engine-rooms in 1890. She was near the Irish coast, but though both engine-rooms were filled with water in ten minutes, she was kept afloat owing to her watertight compartments for three days till help came to tow her into Queenstown. In the case of a fire, everything, probably, would be consumed to the water's edge, and if this happened far from land, the chances of rescue would be remote. Heavy weather and tidal waves with the older vessels, at any rate, were probably other reasons for shipwreck.

EARLY STEAMBOATS.

In *Scribner's* for March Mr. Stanley M. Arthurs describes early steamboat days. He says:—

The record of steam navigation dates, certainly, as far back as the year 1707. There are more or less traditional accounts of steamboats as early as 1543. Just one hundred years before Fulton's success, a French physician, by the name of Papin, navigated the river Fulda, in Hanover, Prussia, with a boat employing steam-driven paddle-wheels. His creation was, however, thought to be anomalous and dangerous to other craft, and met an early and summary fate, being torn to pieces by a mob of boatmen, and Dr. Papin did not venture to build another.

"STEAM-PROPELLED OARS."

The first steamboat passenger service in the world was established on the Delaware by one John Fitch:—

A person travelling from Philadelphia to New York during the summer months of 1790 could have embarked on his unnamed

boat at the Arch Street Ferry and be rowed by its steam-engine as far as Trenton, for it had no paddle-wheels, and instead used steam-propelled oars. It is recorded that this curious barge made between two and three thousand miles in its trips, and attained a speed of nine miles an hour.

A CURIOUS SUPERSTITION.

The new phenomenon roused much alarm in the breasts of the conservative:—

The superstitious still believed that the power engendered by fire and water belonged to the devil.

It is told of one villager, whose mind was possessed of this fear, that he ventured on board the first steamboat that arrived at his village to investigate this alleged connivance with the powers of darkness, his companions meanwhile watching from a safe distance. Scarcely was he on board, however, before the captain appeared, followed by a pet monkey. This was an animal entirely unknown to him. His worst fears were visualised. In terror, he fled, yelling the news that the devil himself was aboard and had made the vessel go.

The writer says that the greatest distinction of the steamboat lies in the fact that it began the modern era of industrial and commercial upheaval.

THE WORLD'S NORTHERNMOST RAILWAY.

In the *Railway Magazine* for March Mr. G. Brochner describes the Lapland railway, which he says is the world's extreme northerly railway, and certainly one of its most picturesque. Begun in 1877, it was, on the failure of the company, taken over by the Swedish Government in Sweden, and in Norway by the Norwegian Government. The writer says:—

The Lapland Railway has turned what was formerly a difficult, costly, and almost adventurous undertaking into a delightful trip—a journey *de luxe*—by means of which from the windows of your saloon or restaurant car you can behold all the wonders of this weird and remarkable land. Swedish railways are far-famed for their comfort and admirable management, and the servants of the State railways—and of the private railways, too, for the matter of that—are unsurpassed in their civility and helpfulness, which is all the more to their credit, seeing that they are not allowed to, and never do accept any gratuities. The run from Stockholm to Narvik took originally about 50 hours, but it has gradually been accelerated, and is now compassed in less than 40 hours, during which the passenger need never leave the train.

TWO MOUNTAINS OF SOLID IRON ORE.

The line passes through scenery of the most varied nature and enters into the Polar region, but the main attraction has been the two sister mountains of solid metallic iron ore—Kirunavaara, to the south, and Luossavaara, to the north of the railway:—

The former is being worked by tunnels and terraces—no underground work here. Ore by its own weight runs down to the railway trucks, and by doing so hauls up to the working place on the mountains the empty wagons on the specially constructed side line.

One can walk right into this huge lump of iron ore, containing millions upon millions of tons, and having worked one's way to the top, one is rewarded by a wide and majestic Lapland view, snow-clad Kebnekaisa, Sweden's highest mountain, with others visible on the horizon.

The most picturesque portion of the railway is, however, that running along the southern side of Torné Träsk—a glorious mountain lake, far-famed for its fantastic, chameleon-like beauty, enhanced by the snow-topped mountain ridges on its opposite shore.

"NERVE-RECONSTRUCTION."

Famous Scientist's Public Offer.

3/9 Packages Free to Readers.

"Nerve-Reconstruction" is the medical sensation of the day.

Over 4,000 people have testified that they have been cured of "nerves" by this method. Thousands more are benefiting under this new treatment. "Weak Nerves" have been made strong. Diminished vitality has been reinforced. Failing energies have been re-vitalised. In a word they have completely regained their health, to no longer exhibit the slightest trace of the (often serious) nervous weakness.

This 4,000-fold health change for the better has been brought about by a marvellous new method of "Nerve-Reconstruction." "Everyone may now benefit from this method free of charge."

"What is Nerve-Reconstruction?"

It is a system of re-building weak or disordered nerves by a scientific method.

Your nerves (including your brain) are responsible for every action of your body. Scientific research proves that these nerves are composed of millions of minute nerve-cells.

These nerve-cells, though infinitely small, are extremely voracious. They are little workers with big appetites. Their numbers are as the sands of the sea-shore.

Unless these nerve-cells feed they cannot work. All the nervous ailments men and women suffer from to-day are due to insufficiently nourished nerve-cells.

As these nerve-cells cannot move about, their food must be brought to them. They are like those strange inhabitants of the ocean-depths, which, fixed to some rocky recess, feed greedily upon the minute forms of life that float past them in the water.

The task of feeding this army of hungry nerve-cells is performed by the blood.

To feed these nerve-cells the blood extracts from the food you eat a certain essential nerve-nutrient. This nerve-nutrient is extracted in infinitesimal quantities from ordinary food, and reaches the nerve-cells in the form of Organic Phosphoric substance. It is this element that keeps the nerve-cells "going"—when they get enough of it. When they don't get enough of it they become weak and disordered.

Here are some of the ailments caused by this starved condition of the Nerve-cells, and restorable by the new method of Nerve-Reconstruction. Read down this list. See if the illness or weakness from which you are suffering is included. You can learn how to get rid of any of these troubles and regain your health by accepting the proffered seven days' free trial of this great "Nerve-Reconstructing" method. Here are a few ailments due to Nerve-Cell-Starvation:

- Sleeplessness.
- General Debility.
- Pains in Back.
- Inability to Concentrate your Mind.
- Bad Memory.
- Headache and Neuralgia.
- Brain Fog.
- Irritability.
- Loss of Energy.

- Depression and Melancholia.
- Dizziness.
- Lack of "fire" and vigour.
- Excessive Shyness and Timidity.
- Hysteria.
- Anæmia.
- Incipient Consumption.
- Failing Vision.

All these are cured by the "Nerve-Reconstruction" method discovered by the great scientist, Dr. Muller.

DR. MULLER'S WONDERFUL FOOD.

Dr. Muller has discovered an exact counterpart of the natural nerve-nutrient supplied to healthy nerves.

Dr. Muller has rendered this Nerve-Food easily assimilable by the blood and nerves.

You take this Nutrient through your digestive organs. It is assimilated and taken by the latter straight to the semi-starved nerve-cells. These seize upon it as a half-starved man seizes upon food. It gives them renewed strength, health, and vitality. Dr. Muller's wonderful Nerve-Nutrient (which you can now try free of cost) nourishes the nerve cells, reconstructs them, restores them to their normal activity. As a result your nervous system recovers from its exhaustion, and the nervous ailment or derangement from which you have been suffering is permanently banished.

Besides nourishing and re-building your nerves, Dr. Muller's Nutrient—

1. Enriches your blood.
2. Strengthens and increases the all-important corpuscles of the blood which defend your body against germs, and
3. Re-vitalises and makes better your whole system.

Little wonder, then, that after taking Dr. Muller's Nutrient for a few days (as you can now for a week *free of charge*) you feel absolutely different, better, brighter, stronger, healthier, and more energetic and more "vital" in every way.

As stated above, over 4,000 people have already strengthened their nerves with this wonderful discovery.

One striking instance of its marvellous curative effect is the case of Miss A. Rusbridge, of 49, Clifford Street, Southampton.

This lady had suffered from nervous breakdown. For seven years she has been unable even to walk. Remedy after remedy failed. Yet a short course of Dr. Muller's Nutrient cured her weak nerves and muscles rapidly and completely.

"I am like the dead brought to life," writes Miss Rusbridge, "and can hardly give expression to the gratitude I feel for lost health restored once again."

Thousands say the same. They have been rescued from the depths of Nervous Breakdown, Loss of Energy, Melancholia, Neurasthenia, Insomnia, by this wonderful new method of "Nerve-Reconstruction" *you can now try for yourself free.*

To-day Dr. Muller has put aside 1,000 full-sized boxes of Dr. Muller's Nerve-Nutrient for *free distribution amongst readers* suffering from any nervous ailment.

Each box contains sufficient to last for seven days. Its usual price is 2s. 6d. Yet by writing for it to-day you can obtain the whole week's supply free.

2/9 BOX OF NUTRIENT FOR 6d.

You are asked to enclose a 6d. postal order to defray the cost of packing and postage. That is all it costs you. In return the 2s. 6d. box of Dr. Muller's Nerve-Nutrient will be sent you as a free gift. It will enable you to rebuild your nerves, enrich your blood, relieve your nervous trouble, and make yourself strong and well and full of vitality, force, and power.

With this week's free course of Dr. Muller's Nerve-Nutrient will be sent full directions for use, and a presentation copy of Dr. Muller's book on the Nervous System and its requirements for health. Published at 1s., this book will also be sent you *free.*

This generous offer is only intended to be taken advantage of once. There are only 1,000 of these Free Nerve-Reconstructing Courses to be sent out, and the number of applications may exceed the supply. So only one free outfit can be sent to the same person.

Write to-day, enclosing 6d. postal order. By return this most generous gift will be sent you free to banish your weakness and illness and to give you the strength that will aid you to dominate your surroundings, and the vitality that gives to your life ten times the savour it has for you now. Address, 151, Dr. Muller's Laboratories, 61, New Oxford Street, London.

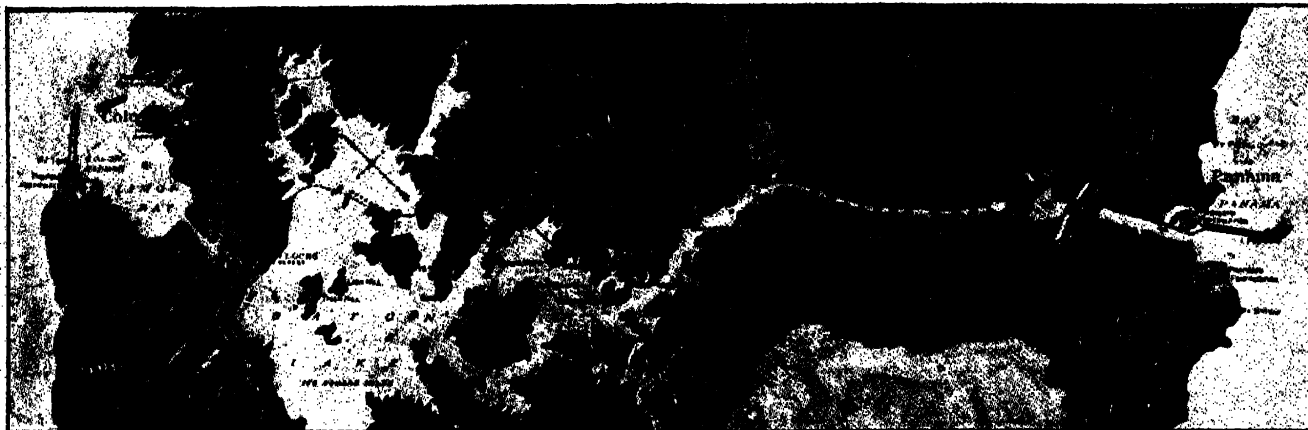
SEVERING A CONTINENT.

MR. J. F. SPRINGER contributes a most informing article to the February and March numbers of *Cassier's Magazine* on the Panamá Canal. Much has already been written on the subject, but it is always fascinating. Mr. Springer deals chiefly with the mechanical appliances in use. These have made the canal possible. When the French took up the project such appliances were unknown. The Suez Canal was little more than a digging proposition. The enthusiastic French promoters of the company for cutting the Panamá Canal did not realise the really formidable character of the work. The canal is to be ready on January 1st, 1914. It is forty miles in length from shore to shore. The surface level of the water for thirty-two miles between Culebra and Gatun will be eighty-five feet above mean sea-level. At the Atlantic end two and a half miles will be at sea-level, at the Pacific end about one mile. The remaining four or five miles will be taken up with a short length of intermediate level and with the

five days for the Chagres River, with its most torrential efforts, to raise the surface of the lake one foot. Large spillways amply provide for that increase. A large break at Gatun dam would be a catastrophe; there is the weakest point in the canal. A further difficulty in the way of a sea-level canal is the fact that the tide rises only one or two feet on the Atlantic side, whilst on the Pacific side the fluctuation amounts to twenty feet and more.

HOW A SHIP WILL PASS THROUGH THE CANAL.

A ship coming in between the breakwaters at the entrance to Limon Bay, on the Atlantic side, will have a sea-level section 500 feet in width to Gatun locks—a distance of seven miles. Passing through and up the locks, it will come out upon Gatun Lake, where the channel will have a minimum width of 1,000 feet for fifteen miles. For the next three miles the channel will be 800 feet wide. This will be followed by a short section of 700 feet width. Then there will be about four miles of channel having a width of 500 feet. Culebra Cut will then be entered, where the minimum width is cut down to 300 feet. The ship will then pass through a lock of the Pedro Miguel locks and come out upon a small body of water—Miraflres



By courtesy of "Cassier's Magazine."

A Topographical View of the Panama Canal.

various locks. So that the canal will have three distinct levels. Mr. Springer points out that had the plan been to construct a canal which would be a strait connecting the two oceans, the excavation would have had to be carried down eighty-five feet instead of forty feet throughout the entire high level section. The additional amount of material that would have had to be removed would have been nothing short of enormous, although perhaps not prohibitive. Certainly a mighty debit, but there would have been a mighty credit. No locks would have been required. Had it not been for the existence of the Chagres River watershed a sea-level canal might have been built.

THE CHAGRES RIVER.

This river is subject to great changes in respect to the amount of water in its bed, it being a torrential stream. To provide for its fluctuation the Gatun Lake has been created, brought into existence by the construction of the great Gatun dam. The lake will have an area of 164 square miles. It would require

Lake. For the one and one-half or two miles through this lake the channel will be 500 feet wide. The Miraflres locks will now be passed, when the ship will enter upon the final stretch at the level of the Pacific. This section, of perhaps a little more than eight miles in length, will have a channel of 500 feet.

A COMMERCIAL ENCYCLOPÆDIA.

SIR ISAAC PITMAN AND SONS are to be congratulated upon the appearance of the first volume of their commercial Encyclopædia (3os. net). It consists of 432 pages and covers the letters A to COS. Three more volumes are to follow, and the four together will make a most comprehensive and invaluable Dictionary of Business. The work is edited by J. A. Slater, B.A., LL.B., assisted by over fifty specialists as contributors. The text is illustrated with numerous maps, illustrations, facsimile business forms and legal documents, diagrams, etc. The compilation is most carefully done, and it is safe to say that no man who is interested in business affairs can afford to be without this work.

PURE DRINKING WATER

is a necessity in every house.

A "Berkefeld" Filter

at a small cost will give you pure and germ-free water. Think of your children's health.

Write for Catalogue "N" to

**THE BERKEFELD
FILTER CO., Ltd.**

121, OXFORD STREET,
LONDON, W.



For All Climes and all times

Skipper Sardines make every meal a treat—a treat you will want to repeat to-morrow—that the children will want repeated for many to-morrows. Their hearts are set upon these dainty, succulent little fish—plump little fish, full of the vital phosphorous essential to their growing tissues. Be sure you get

SKIPPER SARDINES

Skipper Sardines are guaranteed to have been caught in season only, and to be packed in the purest Olive Oil or Tomato.

Of Grocers and Stores in England and Abroad.

"Review of Reviews."

CHIVERS'

CARPET SOAP

is the best carpet cleaner in the world. It removes ink, grease, and all dirt from carpets and woollen fabrics. A damp cloth—a little Chivers' Soap—a carpet like new without taking it up. Sample ball sent post free, 3d. stamps.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

6^d

PER BALL

F. CHIVERS & CO., ALBANY WORKS, BATH.

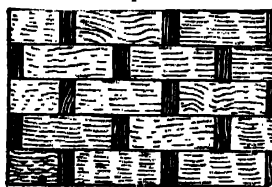
PARQUETINE

Regd. Trade Mark.
Apparent Solid Parquet Floor. Removable by Tenant.
One Million square feet sold.

?

WHY
NOT
TRY IT.

ESTIMATES
GIVEN.



FROM
6^d.
PER SQ.
FOOT.

ESTAB-
LISHED
1889.

Experienced Men Sent Out.

Write, Call, or Telephone for Particulars. Tel. No. 867 Kensington.

WESTMINSTER PAT. FLOORING CO.,
8, Meckfield Place, Fulham, S.W.

The Rival Time Keepers

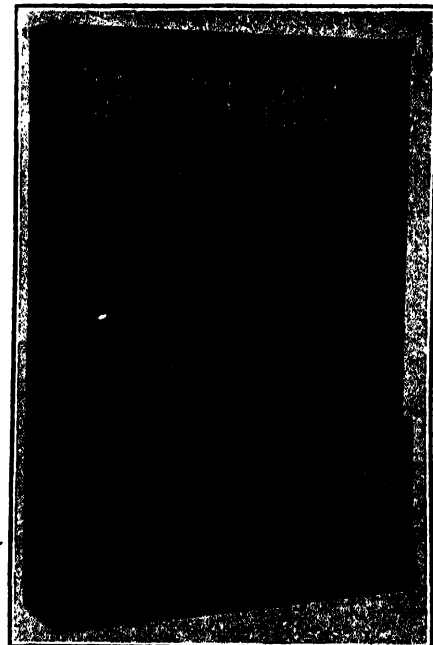


According to the amount one wishes to invest, we especially recommend, for Gentlemen, "Riverside Maximus," "Vanguard," "Crescent Street," or "Riverside," and for Ladies, "Diamond," "Riverside Maximus," "Riverside," or "Lady Waltham," each movement having the name engraved thereon.

WALTHAM WATCH CO.
(Wholesale only to the Trade).
125, High Holborn, LONDON, W.C.

An interesting Booklet describing our Watches sent to the Public, Post Free, upon application.
For our convenience, please mention this magazine.

Waltham Watches



The "OXFORD" Sectional Bookcase

Book-lovers are invited to write for free booklet fully describing the handsomest, best made, least expensive, and only perfect Sectional Bookcase.

WILLIAM BAKER & CO., Library Specialists, OXFORD.

Established over 100 Years.

PROFITS OF MUNICIPAL TRADING.

Mr. W. H. HARLAND writes in the *Local Government Review* for February on municipal trading results. He gives a table in which—

the undertakings treated as trading concerns are allotments and small holdings, baths and washhouses, cemeteries, electricity works, gas works, harbours, piers and docks, markets, slaughter-houses, telephones, tramways and light railways, water works and workmen's dwellings. The figures relate to the decade ended 1908-9, which is the last year for which the complete Local Taxation Returns are available. In the following table is shown for each of the ten years the trading profit and the surplus or deficit after loan service has been met and the return respectively on outstanding indebtedness:—

Year.	Trading Profit		Net Surplus or Deficit.	
	Amount.	Ratio to Debt.	Amount.	Ratio to Debt.
	£	%	£	%
1899-1900	6,232,200	4.80	S 593,200	0.46
1900-1901	5,986,100	4.23	D 195,500	0.14
1901-1902	6,838,700	4.51	D 94,600	0.06
1902-1903	8,343,800	5.00	D 108,500	0.06
1903-1904	9,473,200	5.18	S 462,400	0.25
1904-1905	11,416,200	5.83	S 622,600	0.32
1905-1906	12,190,100	4.59	D 98,300	0.03
1906-1907	13,001,800	4.89	S 75,300	0.03
1907-1908	13,189,600	4.82	D 408,100	0.15
1908-1909	13,192,500	4.72	D 804,000	0.29

Taking the whole of the reproductive undertakings, their revenue has averaged during the ten years £25,501,700 per annum, and their working expenditure £15,515,200, giving a mean trading profit of £9,986,500, which is equal to a return of four and seven-eighths per cent. on capital. The average debt service is just about the trading profit, there being a small surplus annually of £4,500.

AGAINST THE LACE MIDDLEMAN.

HERMAN SCHEFFAUER continues in the *March London* his gruesome description of the work and homes of the women and children toilers in England's under-world. He depicts the tragedy of the half-time workers in Lancashire, the using up of the population in the textile factories, "the grimmest, most ghastly of warrens," which lie in the Manchester district of Ancoats, the horrors of Sheffield industry, and the sufferings of the lace-workers of Nottingham. He quotes a stout old woman who was particularly bitter against the middlewoman in the lace industry. There is a certain vividness and picturesqueness about her language that justifies its reproduction here:—

"The mouldy swine," she exclaimed, "that stand all-fours in the trough and nuzzle up the choicest bits! Young sir, I've been at the trade thirty year, and I've raised my girls to it—the more fool I!—but I've never seen things so stinking bad as now. And there's thousands the same as me all over Basford, Radford, Mapple, and Sandiacre—with the marrow sucked out of our bones, and never a bone to suck ourselves. It's devils that drives and sharks that eats us nowadays. The work chews all the life out of us, sir, and the middlewoman gets our grease. There ain't a shabby penny in it any more—not a stale crust! The bellies of most of us is sticking to our backs; and I'm standing here in my boots only because my man's got work. Look at that fellow down the street. Fourteen year ago he was a brick-mason; hadn't a feather to fly with. Gave it up, and he and his woman took to be middlemen. Now he does a woman's work, the black ferret, while his wife wheels her bloody barrow over our necks! And the two of them has

got reeking rich on it; go to Blackpool with their brats every year, have rounds of beef, legs o' lamb, dinner ale, shiny boots, and all such luxuries. And never touch a thread, damn their hides! And we—we has to feel happy if we've got a rag to hide our ribs, a bit of cheese, and a pair of pickles. My own daughter—the youngest—has sometimes to feed her two on a penn'orth of fish. Souse, tripe, and cow-heels means a banquet to us—when we gets 'em."

He finds, as an addition to the terrible tangle of greed and need, the steady industrial subversion of the sexes. "Only recently a Yorkshire factory dismissed 900 men, and replaced them by girls and women, in some cases the wives and daughters of the men, at wages less than one-half."

ELECTRIC POWER IN MINES.

MR. ROWLAND GASCOYNE contributes a first article to *Cassier's Magazine*, giving an account of the very general introduction of electrical power in the Transvaal and the revolution it has caused in practice there. Perhaps its most notable achievement, in view of the increasing depths to which mines are being sunk, is the solution of the winding difficulty:—

It is unknown as yet to what depth mining operations on the Rand will be carried on in the future. So many different factors enter into the question, such as value of the reefs, working costs, underground temperature, etc., that it is impossible to speak definitely on the point; but it may be anywhere between 6,000 and 12,000 feet from the surface. Ten years ago it seemed as though the ultimate depth capable of being reached would depend entirely upon the ability of the mechanical engineers to design suitable plants to wind ore successfully from great depths, and much speculation prevailed upon the subject. Since the application of electricity to winding purposes became an accomplished fact that difficulty seems to have well-nigh altogether disappeared, and the ultimate depth to which mining operations can be taken on the Rand appears to be governed more by the value of the reefs as they grow in depth than by any other factor. At all events, engineers on the Rand now regard the deep-winding problem with every complacency, feeling sure that by the adoption of stage winding they will be able to wind the ore from any depth mining engineers can successfully extract it.

READING IN BED.—The "Refereader," to which I drew attention some months ago, continues to justify its popularity.

Our editor, having had a bad cold last month, followed Mr. Gladstone's example and betook himself to bed as the best place in which to keep on working at an equable temperature. The "Refereader" came in very handy for supporting books and papers which you want to read in bed without keeping your hands and arms outside the bedclothes,



I RESTORE GREY HAIR

Faded Hair Scientifically Restored to the Natural Shade of Youth.

In days of old ladies ruined their hair by extravagant head-dresses like this worn by Elizabeth of Bavaria on her marriage with Charles VI.

In modern times hair pads, hair dyes, and alleged hair restorers, mental stress and worry, are rapidly turning the hair of women and men prematurely grey.

It is my business as a Hair Specialist to restore the hair of men and women naturally, harmlessly, and permanently, and, without using dyes or dangerous chemicals, to restore grey hair to its natural colour.

At no period in my experience have I noted so much premature greyness and baldness as exists to-day, and I have found that a great cause of this degeneracy is the use of hair dyes, shampoo powders, and fancy-named preparations called hair restorers, which contain ammonia, lead, &c., and rot the hair as well as injure one's health.

The use of a hair dye by anyone of either sex always gives the user an unnatural appearance; it deceives no one, and only makes its victim an object of pity or derision.

The difference between Professor Paul Lind's Liquid for the Hair and every other preparation is that mine is a harmless scientific discovery which has never yet failed to restore grey hair permanently to its natural colour of youth

by beneficially acting upon the hair roots and the colour cells of the hair, and that it does this even up to seventy years of age.

There is no other preparation in the world which will do this and at the same time produce a healthy growth of fine, brilliant, luxuriant hair, the change in colour always seeming solely due to improved health, and causing men and women to look fifteen to twenty years younger.

I have thousands of letters from grateful clients from all parts of the world which you are invited to see at my consulting rooms.

They positively prove that I effectually cure greyness from whatever cause arising, that the restoration to its original, natural colour is permanent, and not only perfectly harmless, but beneficial to health.

FULL TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.

I do not ask you to take any risks or undergo any expensive treatment. I know exactly what my liquid for the Hair will do, and I guarantee it will do it. So sure am I of its goodness that I will forward you a free bottle and a valuable book gratis if you will send two penny stamps for postage to my Consulting Room. PROF. PAUL LIND, 85, Dorset House, 489a, Oxford Street, London, W.



Head-dress made of cardboard, and one yard and a half high, called "Hennin."

OPEN-AIR DIAMOND MARKET.

In the *Lady's Realm* Henri Duval describes the Diamond Bourse, Paris, which, strange to say, is a street market, "very much like the kerbstone market in stocks and shares that makes our own Throgmorton Street a roaring Bedlam." This diamond market is in front of the Café Viennois, rue Chateaudun. By eleven o'clock in the morning buying and selling is in full swing, and the tables, both inside the café and on the pavement, are occupied by men discussing the merits of stones gathered from all parts of the world. Among the 120 men who do business daily there are some of the shrewdest diamond experts in the whole world. The majority of the men are Jews, but there are also Roumanians and Greeks. Curiously, Portugal has become a great source of this trade.

A few of the big dealers in this strange market are prosperous enough to send out men into countries like Italy, Spain and Portugal on the look-out for cheap jewellery. These agents make it their business to get into touch with the impoverished aristocracy, who are often only too anxious to sacrifice their heirlooms for the ready cash that the agents have at hand. For many years Portugal especially has been a rich mine for these men. For a long time after the discovery of the Brazilian diamond fields in 1725 there was a steady flow of precious stones into the country. In many cases there was no real knowledge of the true value of the jewels, and it is on record that some large "glass stones" that were being used as counters in card games at Court were eventually discovered to be diamonds, of almost priceless value. Portugal was flooded with these Brazilian diamonds, and almost every household of importance yielded up a rich and profitable haul, which soon found its way to the little café in the rue Chateaudun.

More than £20,000, possibly twice that sum, passes over the tables in a day at the Café Viennois. The majority of the stones that change hands here eventually find their way to the United States. But a large business is done with the wives of men who have been recently ennobled in England. Germany and other countries. "Jewellery with a history" is especially prized.

CACAO.

The cacao of the world is the subject of an interesting paper in the January *Bulletin of the Pan-American Union*. Cacao can only be grown on a small area of the earth's surface, between 20 deg. north and south of the Equator. Practically one-half of the year's crop comes from seven Republics of Latin America. The British possessions have become remarkable producers of cacao in recent years. Ceylon, once famous for its coffee, and then for its tea, has now begun to grow cacao. Cacao has a well-recognised food value. The principal constituents of the cacao bean are said to be alkaloids, starch and sugar, albuminous matters, cacao butter, together with various mineral substances. In the form of chocolate, the palatability and assimilability of sugar mixed with it are very much enhanced. Sugar—that is, carbohydrates—is now acknowledged to be a normal part of human food, in certain circumstances a necessary part of it, and any way to get sugar into the

system, so that it will be agreeably assimilated, is to help Nature to accomplish her proper ends. Chocolate sweets are sometimes one of the first solid foods offered to the convalescent from typhoid. Some armies supply men in the field, after a severe march or under exhausting tropical heats, with chocolate sweets. In Central America and Mexico the breakfast food of the inhabitants from prehistoric times has been a preparation of Indian corn with the produce of the cacao tree; this is made into a porridge called "tiste," which is agreeable to the taste and nourishing. The United States uses about 1½ lb. of cacao each year for each inhabitant, Germany about 3½, France a little over 1½, England about 1½, Holland almost 9, Switzerland a little over 5, and Spain not quite ½ of a pound. Holland and Switzerland export the finished article.

The world-consumption of cacao beans has steadily increased, as shown by the figures for the last nine years:—1903, 122,526,000 kilos; 1904, 138,822,000; 1905, 143,564,000; 1906, 156,784,000; 1907, 156,557,000; 1908, 165,139,000; 1909, 194,835,000; 1910, 200,779,000; 1911, 232,200,000.

HOUSING THE WORKERS.

A most useful account of Co-partnership Housing is given by Mr. E. Dillon Clarke in a twopenny booklet issued by the Co-operative Printing Society. Mr. Clarke writes with inside knowledge as an ex-official of the co-partnership movement, which he wholly approves. His severe criticism of certain practices which he has seen growing up in the movement, practically nullifying and setting at naught the vital principles upon which the societies were founded, will therefore carry great weight. He deals exclusively with the Pioneer Garden Suburb at Ealing, its general principles and administrative control. That co-partnership housing is assuming great proportions is shown by the fact that the cost value of land and buildings of federated societies is now over £1,000,000 sterling. Mr. Clarke devotes a third of the book to a well-thought-out scheme of housing which could be adopted by trade unions.

PRESS GUIDES.

"MITCHELL'S PRESS DIRECTORY" makes its sixty-seventh appearance this year with an introductory historical survey of journalism when the Directory was first published and journalism to-day. The article is written by W. T. Stead, whose journalistic life spans forty-one of the sixty-seven years covered by his sketch. The obituary notices, with portraits, include Mr. W. Wellsman, of Mitchell's Directory, Mr. H. Labouchere, Sir Percy W. Bunting, Mr. Moberly Bell, and other notable deceased. The Directory is well got up, handy and complete. It is an indispensable adjunct to every newspaper office and a *valde mecum* to the advertiser.

Three other press annuals have reached us which are invaluable to advertisers, journalists, and general public alike.

"Sell's World's Press," now in its thirty-first year of publication, issued by Sell's Advertising Agency, of Fleet Street, is a familiar work, and its five hundred pages contain over thirty thousand entries, together with the usual explanatory pages and a concise record of important "Newspaper Happenings" in 1911, among which is chronicled the death of Mr. Henry Sell,

the founder of "The Dictionary of the World's Press," a Directory of Telegraphic Addresses and "Commercial Intelligence." An article on "The British Press," by Sir Henry Lucy, and "An Anecdotal History of British Journalism" lend an added interest to this comprehensive volume.

"Street's Newspaper Directory" is another familiar annual, issued by Messrs. Street and Co., Ltd., of Searle Street, W.C. The book provides a well indexed and valuable mass of information relating to the British and Colonial press, and a Copy should be on the shelves of all who are interested in modern journalism. The four hundred pages are accompanied by useful newspaper maps of Great Britain and Ireland, and at 3s. 6d. the volume is cheap.

"Vickers' Newspaper Gazetteer," issued by Messrs. Vickers and Co., Ltd., of Nicholas Lane, E.C., also provides a valuable index to the British, Foreign and Colonial press. It is well indexed, and its simple geographical arrangement permits easy reference to its contents. Its price is 2s. 6d., and it is provided with coloured maps.

Diet and Fitness.

In these strenuous days more and more attention is being devoted to the once neglected subject of "diet." From the "Pitman" Health Food Company of Birmingham we have received a number of interesting pamphlets bearing upon this subject, and it behoves all who are interested therein to send for these invaluable booklets. In "Aids to a Simpler Diet," No. 2 of the "Health from Food Library" (1d., by post 1½d.), there is a short account of "How the Movement has Progressed," together with the essence of many of the bulky volumes which have been written on the subject.

An Old Firm.

A BUSINESS quite unique in its way is that which has now been established for more than sixty years at 31-29, Great Portland Street, under the name of Mr. W. Bill. The chief goods supplied are the highest qualities of homespuns, chevots, tweeds, friezes, serges, flannels, and hand-knit Irish and Scotch hosiery. From these premises in Great Portland Street a trade is carried on with customers resident in all corners of the earth, while the showrooms are open to the inspection of any resident or visitor in London. Quality is the outstanding feature of this business, and is the explanation of the unbroken connection of decades with the same customers of the highest classes both at home and abroad.

"Service" Literature.

EVERY branch of human activity has its corresponding literature, and the "Service" does not form any exception. From Messrs. Masters, Ltd., of Rye, we have received copies of a penny publication entitled the *Bluejacket and Soldier*, issued for sale among the men of blue and red. The numbers before us contain autograph copies of the favourite naval and military photographs of the late King and of King George V., which were selected and sent to the publishers by their Majesties for use in these special numbers. From the same firm we have also received a collection of yarns, "Told at One Bell." It bears a foreword by Vice-Admiral Prince Louis of Battenberg, and is copiously illustrated. It is sold at 2s., and its 186 pages are replete with matter which can be recommended to the perusal not only of those in the Services, but also to all interested in their life.

A WIDE range of patterns of spring and summer fabrics has reached us from the Royal Serge Warehouse of Wellington, Somerset. Messrs. Egerton Burnett have a reputation for quality, and the patterns before us are ample proof of a variety extensive enough to satisfy the requirements of even the most critical buyers. Space rendering it impossible to mention the particular excellency of some, we commend the general excellency of all. Patterns to suit any requirements will be sent to all who write to the warehouse.

The Evening Meal

A heavy meal at the end of the day is generally followed by a restless night. On the other hand it is not wise to go to bed fasting.

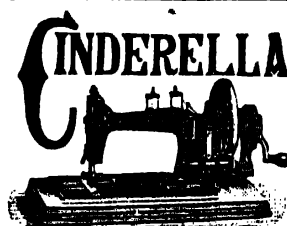
A cup of Savory and Moore's Cocoa and Milk is an admirable thing to take the last thing at night, as, besides being highly nourishing and soothing, it is very easily digested. People who are unable to take tea, coffee, or ordinary cocoa can digest it with ease and much appreciate its delicious flavour. It is highly beneficial for the brain worker, those who suffer from "nerves" or any digestive weakness.

The following testimony should be of interest:—"Ordinary cocoa for supper used to cause sleeplessness and a headache in the morning, whereas I can take yours and sleep well after it, rising quite refreshed." Tins, 2s. 6d. and 1s. 6d., of all Chemists and Stores.

SAMPLE for 3d. POST FREE.

A Trial Tin of the Cocoa and Milk will be sent, by return, post free, for 3d. Mention "The Review of Reviews," and address: Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, Dept. A. 143, New Bond Street, London.

Savory & Moore's COCOA & MILK



£2 16s. 0d.

for Cash, after you have tested it in your own home.

Model 20, as illustrated, with Cover, with all improvements and accessories, £2 16s. 0d., or by Eleven Monthly Installments of 5s. and one instalment of 8s. Send for the *Cinderella Handbook*; it is quite free.

CINDERELLA SEWING MACHINE CO.,
10F, Carthusian Street, London, E.C.

You Try This MACHINE We take all the Risk.

Simply send us 5/- and you can have a **CINDERELLA SEWING MACHINE** in your own home. Then compare it with higher priced machines. See how smoothly it runs—what perfect work it does on all classes of material. After testing it, if you are not satisfied with it, return it, and your 5/- will be paid in full. We pay carriage both ways.

5 Different Models to choose from.

"Sheffield Made, Haft and Blade."

IF YOU WANT

Spades, Forks,

And other Garden Tools of the Highest Quality and Finish, ask your Ironmonger for

"**HARDY'S,**"

and look for this mark:



THE HARDY PATENT PICK CO., LIMITED,
SHEFFIELD, ENGLAND.

WE CAN MAKE YOUR LIFE SUCCESSFUL.

HOW TO BECOME A SUCCESSFUL AUTHOR.

"I do wish I was a successful author. I'd love to be a successful author and to know that thousands of people were reading my books—the products of my own brain—my thoughts, ideas, and conception of life. I'd love to do that, and to know that by so doing I was making plenty of money."

Rather a worldly and perhaps selfish ending to such an ideal ambition! But why not? You are in the world and you have to live, and surely 'tis wise to choose a congenial profession which is, furthermore, more than ordinarily remunerative. Why not choose to be a successful author making plenty of money?

WHAT ARE YOUR ABILITIES?

Are *you* one of those persons who would like to become a successful author, but feel that it is impossible because you have not the slightest idea of how to do it? Yet it is probable, given the proper training, that you are the very person whose words could sway the thoughts and actions of millions of people. It may be that your abilities, now lying dormant, brought to the surface in the proper manner, would influence publishers to strive to obtain the privilege, nay, honour, of producing your works! Why not? You yourself cannot tell. But there is an Institution which has been specially founded to meet the needs of such as yourself. This Institution can sift down your abilities and your capacities until the right germ is discovered, and then can train this germ so that you can easily become a truly successful author.

A BRIGHT OR DULL FUTURE?

There are thousands of struggling young would-be authors, who, lacking the proper training and following the wrong train of thought and action, are making miserable chaos of lives which could easily be made bright, and even wealthy, if only put into the right channel. Do not let this happen to you. Let it be a warning to you that without the proper training you cannot hope to become a successful author. Nevertheless, let it presage a future life of fame and realised ambition by adopting the wise course of receiving that very proper training necessary to the aspiring author.

A WISE REFLECTION.

If you have already launched yourself into the literary sea with even moderate success, pause over this article, because the College can equally assist you. If you have not even contemplated entering the world of letters, turn it over in your mind and remember that here right at your hand is a promise perhaps of fame, but anyway of remuneration according to your ability to grasp and retain all that the Empire Correspondence College can teach you. This College was founded to supply a deficiency not filled by any existing Correspondence College, and is receiving the active support of Mr. W. T. Stead, himself one of the most famous literary men of modern times.

IN THE CIVIL SERVICE.

Of all employment, that of the Civil Service is most pleasurable and holds the most promise of certain remunerative pay. In the Civil Service a young man or woman is assured of an annual increase in salary, of satisfactory emoluments, holidays, sick leave and pay, superannuation, and in the case of ladies, a marriage dowry. No employment could be better, no employer could be kinder than this—the Civil Service, or, in other words, the Government.

To obtain a position under this ideal employer it is absolutely necessary to possess certain qualifications which can only be obtained after a proper training. Such a training is easily imparted to any young man or woman *through the post* by the Empire Correspondence College, which already has secured the futures of thousands who have placed themselves under its tuition.

Full particulars are given in the Prospectus which is sent to any address on demand.

IN COMMERCIAL LIFE.

Why are so many young men and women remaining in offices striving and struggling to make ends meet, every day but a repetition of yesterday, nothing to relieve the monotony, subsisting on poor wages, with entire lack of those little luxuries so dear to the heart of all?

Simply a lack of training. Not opportunity. Not misfortune. Simply lack of training. There are opportunities to advance in the commercial world for every bright young man or woman and it is their own fault that they do not avail themselves of them. Yet, day by day, chances are permitted perforce to slip through or pass by unobserved. Why? Because the poor young people have not the necessary qualifications to avail themselves of the upward step.

It's so easy, too, to obtain a training which will fit any one of them for a commercial life provided they have but a sufficiency of commonsense, and the ability to retain all that is taught them. They have only to take a course of instruction through the post from the Empire College. Then, fit to attack any problem and to cope with any demand made upon them, success must follow.

BACKED BY MR. W. T. STEAD.

The name of Mr. Stead is surely a sufficient guarantee that the Empire Correspondence College possesses the necessary qualifications to teach every pupil how to hold his own in the battle of life, no matter the profession he chooses. Mr. Stead has sufficient knowledge of the world, its affairs, and conduct not to back any school which in his opinion fails to impart the correct elements of commercial or professional education to the youth of this age. The Empire Correspondence College not only possesses his entire confidence but is actively supported by him.

EMPIRE CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE,

Dept. R., 143-149, GREAT PORTLAND STREET, LONDON, W.

CASTLE Collars are faced with strong Irish Linen woven in our Banbridge Factory, and are our own make throughout. Don't be misled by statements that Cotton Collars are "just as good." LINEN costs three times as much as cotton because it is a stronger, whiter, cleaner, and longer stapled fabric, possessing brilliancy and lustre which imparts to Men's Wear that look of distinction not found in the cheaper article.

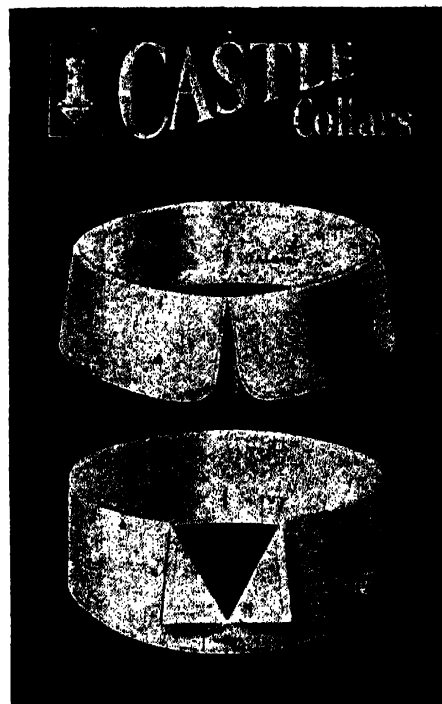
The two shapes illustrated are typical. The top one is an outdoor Collar in all depths, the lower one—2½ inch depth—for evening wear. List of shapes post free.

¶ A Sample Collar in any shape or size post free for six stamps.

5/11
BOX OF ONE DOZEN.

Postage 3d. per dozen extra.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, Ltd.,
36 P, Donegall Place,
London. **BELFAST.** Liverpool.



FILING



CABINETS

THE FINEST VALUE AND MOST RELIABLE FILING CABINET ON THE MARKET.

22/- PER DRAWER (Capacity 5,000 letters each).
Top and Base, 5/6 each.

EVERY PART FULLY GUARANTEED.

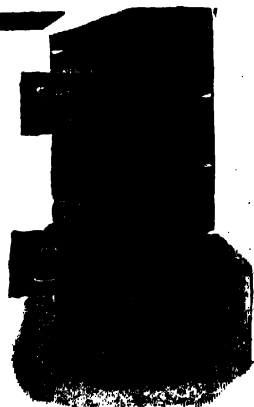
EACH DRAWER RUNS ON PATENT METAL ROLLER BEARINGS.

We also make a 4-drawer V.F. Cabinet (in one carcass) otherwise exactly as above ... price

NEW ILLUSTRATED "REVIEW" Catalogue post free upon applying to "R" Dept.

JOHNSON R. TAYLOR & CO., General Office Furnishers, with largest stock in the City of London, 35, Coleman St., London, E.C.

84/-

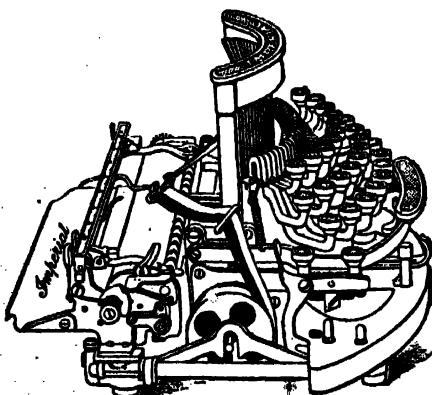


IMPERIAL.

The machine that has made the high-priced typewriter a fad.

ABRIDGED SPECIFICATIONS:—Visible 2-colour writing. Vibrating Ribbon. Hardened Steel Type. Roller-bearing Carriage. 3-space Line-feed instantly adjustable. Ribbon Release (cut stencils without removing ribbon). Back-spacer. Instantly Changeable Type and Keyboard. Writes in any Language. Writes in four styles of Type, all interchangeable. Writes 84 to 99 characters. Weight 14 pounds. Material, best British. Unsurpassed Durability and Speed, and the lowest price for a high-grade Typewriter.

Made at Leicester in the Largest Typewriter Factory in the Empire. Catalogue A (post free) gives full particulars of Machine and its Record in Speed Competition.
THE IMPERIAL TYPEWRITER CO., Ltd., Leicester, England,
and H. MOYA, 117b, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.
(AGENTS ALL OVER THE WORLD).



Illustrated Classics for. your Children.

A CHARMING AND
UNRIVALLED SERIES.

*Wonderful Value in
Print and Pictures.*

Crown 8vo. 128 Pages.

Price **THREEPENCE** Net.

Alice in Wonderland.
Robinson Crusoe.
The Water-Babies.
Don Quixote.
Fairy Tales by Hans Andersen.
Uncle Tom's Cabin.
Stead's Picture Shakespeare.
Fairy Tales by Grimm.
Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress.
The Red Cross Knight.
Fables of Aesop.
The Enchanted Village.
The Book of Giants.
Fairy Tales by Mark Lemon.

A NEW WRITER FOR CHILDREN.

Anyone who has closely studied new literature for children will have been struck by the fact that the majority of those who think they can write stories for children completely lack that delicate appreciation of a child's mind that only a master story-teller possesses. They have no humour, no imagination. When, therefore, a new writer is discovered who really understands children, who can invest her stories with humour, imagination, and pathos, besides a wholesomeness which is breezy and refreshing, it is well to make that writer's acquaintance. Such a one is to be found in Miss AMY EDDISON.

Send only **Sevenpence** and you will receive three of her most charming little stories, viz., "The Enchanted Village," "A Brownie's Love Story," and "The Spotted Cat."

STEAD'S PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Bank Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Do you **BIND**

your

Review of Reviews?

If not,

**LET US DO IT
FOR YOU.**

Return your copies to us and we will bind them up for you in handsome blue cloth case with gold lettering and return the bound volume to you **carriage paid.**

The magazine is bound up in half-yearly parts, Jan., June, and July-Dec. Our charge for binding each volume is only

2/6

The **REVIEW OF REVIEWS** is of all magazines the one which must be preserved, for it is an up-to-date history of the events of the World—political, social, and economic, and a compendium of current literature. Its exhaustive index facilitates quick reference; *but*, the copies ought to be bound, not left loose on the shelves.

We will bind up any half year since the magazine appeared for 2s. 6d., and send it you post free. Do not miss this opportunity but send on your loose copies at once to

STEAD'S PUBLISHING HOUSE,
BANK BUILDINGS,
KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C.

(Those not residing in the United Kingdom must send an additional 6d. to cover extra postage.)

ESPERANTO

Students should order
at once

La Batalo de L'Vivo

De CHARLES DICKENS.

Translated by
DOCTOR ZAMENHOF.

Invaluable as a Reader.

Price 1/-; or 2/- in cloth.

Esperanto for the Million.

Price 1d.; by post, 1½d. The cheapest and best primer for beginners.

The Student's Text Book. By Dr. J. C. O'CONNOR. 176 pages. 1s.; by post, 1s. 2d.

The English-Esperanto Dictionary. By JOSEPH RHODES. Cloth, 576 pages. 5s. net; by post, 5s. 4d.

Smaller English-Esperanto Dictionary. By J. C. O'CONNOR and C. F. HAYES. 1s. 6d. net; by post, 1s. 8d.

Esperanto-English Dictionary. 1s. 6d. net; by post, 1s. 8d.

Konkordanco de la Sentencoj de Salomono. (Concordance to the "Proverbs of Solomon"). 9d.

Privat's Fifty Lessons: Conversational Esperanto. 1s. 6d. net; by post, 1s. 8d.

A First Reader. By E. A. LAWRENCE. 6d. net; by post, 7d.

La Parizaneto. By Messrs. O'CONNOR and HAYES. 1s. 6d. in cloth; 1s. in paper.

La Progresado de la Pilgrimanto. 1s. 6d., post free. An Illustrated Esperanto Edition of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress."

STEAD'S PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Bank Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.

☉ CALENDAR ☉

APRIL, 1912.							MAY, 1912.						
Sun.	—	7	14	21	28	—	Sun.	—	5	12	19	26	—
Mon.	1	8	15	22	29	—	Mon.	—	6	13	20	27	—
Tu.	2	9	16	23	30	—	Tu.	—	7	14	21	28	—
Wed.	3	10	17	24	—	—	Wed.	1	8	15	22	29	—
Thur.	4	11	18	25	—	—	Thur.	2	9	16	23	30	—
Fri.	5	12	19	26	—	—	Fri.	3	10	17	24	31	—
Sat.	6	13	20	27	—	—	Sat.	4	11	18	25	—	—



THE SOUTH POLE REACHED BY THE NORWEGIAN EXPEDITION.

This interesting Chart shows the different routes followed by the various expeditions which have attempted to reach the South Pole.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, April 1, 1912.

Back
from Purgatory.

Last month I wrote, and wrote truly, that Britain stood on the brink of Hell. This month I write not less truly that Britain, having escaped Hell, is returning from the purifying flames of Purgatory. Whereat let us thank God and glorify His Holy Name for ever. March has been a dark and dolorous month—a month of grim suspense and sore affliction, a trying month, a testing month, but nevertheless it is likely to be remembered long in our annals as one of crowning mercy. “For whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom He receiveth,” and although “no chastening for the present is joyous, but grievous, nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby. Wherefore lift up the hands which hang down, and the feeble knees, and make straight paths for your feet.” How appositely the familiar verses from the Epistle to the Hebrews apply to the present situation! For the making of straight paths, lest that which is lame be turned out of the way, is the task to which the nation is now addressing itself, and we shall do well to take as our order of the day, “Follow peace and holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord.” Which lesson, if it be indeed taken seriously to heart, will be well worth the fifty millions sterling which Britain is computed to have lost in the Month of Trial.

Like Gold
from
the Furnace.

The fining-pot is for silver and the furnace for gold, but the Lord trieth the hearts. We have been tried, and we have not been found wanting. From the highest to the lowest, from the King upon the throne to the humblest of his subjects in the depth of the mine, we have been subjected to a stern ordeal, and if we have not come out pure gold from the refiner's fire, we can at least thank God and

take courage from the fact that there has been so little dross to be burnt away. The Prime Minister and the Lord Chancellor both referred in terms of gratitude and pride to the evidence which this stern crisis has revealed of the resources of our national character. The way in which this strike has been faced and settled has been the admiration and the wonder of the world. “The British democracy,” exclaimed a Norwegian observer, “has set an object-lesson to the world.” Even Maximilian Harden has been constrained to pay a tribute of admiration to the self-control and the dignity with which this conflict has been carried on. A French correspondent chronicled in amazement the fact that at the fiercest moment of the social war leaders on both sides met as friends, and that the bitterness of the industrial strife never poisoned the relations of the men and the mine-owners. There were not wanting evil ones, emissaries of Satan, who were prompt to proffer counsels of hatred and malignity. The inciters to class hatred were busy on both sides. But the nation heeded them not. So it has come to pass that we can look back upon what threatened to be a plunge into Hell with the devout thankfulness of those who have emerged from the purifying fires of Purgatory.

First and foremost, honour must be rendered where honour is most due, to the King and his Prime Minister, for the patient, strenuous,

and weariless energy with which from first to last they laboured in the cause of peace. I say the King, because Mr. Asquith would be the first to acknowledge how keen was the interest taken by His Majesty in the efforts made for the composing of the strife which threatened to convulse the realm, and how ardently and sympathetically His Majesty encouraged his Prime Minister to persevere in the paths of peace. Of Mr. Asquith it is difficult to speak too highly. From first to last he showed a statesmanlike appre-

elation of the gravity of the crisis. He made the appeasement of the strife the first order of the day and of every day. Surrounded by the chief Ministers of his Cabinet, aided and advised by the tried experts of the Board of Trade, he toiled day in and day out, week-day and Sunday, at the thankless task of removing misunderstandings, of clearing away obstacles, and of laying the firm foundations of a settled peace. He was no mere Falkland impotently ingeminating Peace, peace! He fought for peace as generals fight for victory on the field of battle, and if peace hath her victories no less renowned than war, Mr. Asquith is indeed entitled to the laurel crown and the victor's wreath. More than once it seemed as if the combat was going against him. But he never faltered and he never feared. He fought the good fight from first to last with marvellous temper, with invincible resolve, and in the end he had the rare distinction of bringing the strife to a close amid the plaudits of both the combatants and an outburst of grateful appreciation from the nation at large. To him, indeed, may be said, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

The Miner.

If the first place belongs to the Prime Minister, the second must be accorded to the miners. There are a million of them, plain, uncultured men, who spend arduous lives in the constant presence of death, wringing from the deep hidden womb of the earth the fiery life that vitalises the industry of the world. They were led by men of their rank, honest and painstaking, but who had never before been thrust into the limelight to play a leading rôle in a great national crisis. They had to hold their own in argument with the ablest brains which money could purchase and to confront day by day the picked intellects of the Administration. That they blundered badly at times, that they occasionally flinched where leaders of more moral courage or, let us say, audacity, might have greatly dared, and that they managed things so curiously that at the last they all went into the Lobby against the Bill which conceded to the full the individual minimum wage for which the strike was originally declared—all this may be admitted. But over and above all these things stands the fact that these leaders, with a divided counsel and an impatient million, never lost their temper or self-control, always confronted their antagonists with a united front and finally succeeded in achieving a triumph for Labour which last year seemed to be altogether beyond the sphere of practical politics. And when the end came they showed neither exultation in victory nor resentment against their adver-

saries, but applied themselves with a will to secure the speedy effacement of all traces of the war.

The Nation.

The strike was hailed at its inception as the most magnificent demonstration of the solidarity of Labour the world had yet seen. It was eclipsed before it ended by a still more magnificent demonstration of the solidarity of the nation. The struggle for the minimum wage in the mines incidentally entailed the total loss of all wages by nearly a million other workers, the paralysis of trade, the cessation of business. Men, women and children shivered in the bitter east wind before fireless grates. Advertisements are the stimulus of trade, and during the strike the advertising business was cut up by the roots. *Printers' Ink* for April says a single advertising agent cancelled orders for £100,000 in the first three weeks of the strike. The railway companies curtailed their passenger services, and counted their losses by half a million a week. In the Potteries and elsewhere private charity fed hundreds of thousands from day to day to keep them from dying of starvation. But in the direst hour of distress and of suspense there was neither panic nor passion. Silently and uncomplainingly, rich and poor set their teeth and grimly decided to see the thing through, helping each other as best they could until the ordeal was over.

It was a sight for sin and wrong
And slavish tyranny to see,
A sight to make our faith more fierce and strong
In high humanity.

The Government.

The Government, meaning thereby all men in administrative positions, both local and national, showed themselves worthy of their trust. If any exception may be noted—such as the prosecution of Tom Mann and the *Syndicalist* printers, errors of judgment due to excess of zeal on the part of local functionaries—they are but the exceptions which prove the rule. The local authorities, it is true, had but little to do in the task of maintaining order. The miners themselves maintained such order that the Chief Constable of Wigan jocularly declared that he would have to put his policemen on short time. But on the few occasions on which order was imperilled the authorities acted with energy, but without flurry. The Home Secretary made no parade of troops, but the moment they were needed they were despatched in sufficient force to make resistance impossible. But the chief burden of the Government fell upon the broad shoulders of John Burns, and nobly did he respond to the trust. Mr. Burns has been of late years somewhat too much absorbed in the administration of his Depart-

ment to appear much in the limelight. This crisis brought him his reward. Confronted by a widespread distress and unemployment, compared with which the Lancashire Cotton Famine was a fleabite, John Burns addressed himself to the work of coping with the emergency with splendid composure and tireless energy. It is an amazing fact that during all these trying weeks not a complaint and hardly a question was addressed to the Local Government Board. Firmly putting his foot down upon panicky proposals, some of which emanated from the highest quarters in Church and State, Mr. Burns applied himself diligently to encourage, to direct, and to stimulate the administration of relief by local authorities and voluntary agencies throughout the country. He never lost his head or failed to bring to his task a cheery confidence that things would work out all right if they were only tackled in the right way. And he has had his reward.



Looking back over the perils that confronted the Local Government Board last month we salute the President with, "Here's to the captain who weathered the storm!"

The House of Parliament. Commons showed up admirably in the late crisis. The great National Palaver showed that it could on occasion hold its tongue. Silence in certain crises is golden, while speech is only silver. Much impatient nonsense was written by some newspapers about the duty of debating in public delicate questions which were the subject of negotiations in private. But the House was unmoved by these gadflies of the Lobby. So long as an amicable arrangement was possible it held its peace, and when legislation became necessary it legislated with a rapidity that almost takes away the breath. The House of Lords also deserves a word of praise. It effaced itself. If only it would follow the same course in other crises it would earn a high place among those institutions which have done their duty. The debates in both Houses were not unworthy of the occasion. They were

neither protracted nor irrelevant. The speeches even of the most extreme men were moderate and sensible as befitted the representatives of a nation in the throes of a crisis. The speeches of Mr. Asquith, Mr. Lloyd George, Mr. Thomas Lough, Mr. Brace, and Mr. Stephen Walsh were memorable. Only one unworthy speech was delivered by any leading man, and that was not spoken at Westminster.

One, and one only, national reputation was made during this crisis on the miners' side. The speech was delivered in Committee by

Mr. Stephen Walsh.

Mr. Stephen Walsh, M.P. for Ince, when the Minimum Wage Bill was in Committee. Citizenship, he said, was higher than trade unionism, and when the national interests were in danger he would stand by the State. He therefore declared himself in favour of making the most of the Act. Defending himself afterwards before miners' meetings in Lancashire, Mr. Walsh said :—

There had been extremists, mainly from South Wales, who advised the conference to defy the Government and to bring out the transport workers and so strangle the life of the nation. That would have meant starvation, children crying for bread and women heartbroken, and desperate men with policemen's batons and soldiers' bayonets in their bodies. It would have meant civil war. If he had remained silent and allowed their people to be batoned and sabred as they would have been, he would have been unworthy of the miners' confidence and would have felt a coward and a skulk all the days of his life. . . . People were talking about his treachery to his fellow-men. He flung the lie back in the teeth of those who brought such a charge. The principle of the minimum wage having been conceded after a fight extending over fifty years, it was the duty of the men to accept the Act and to do their utmost to eliminate all that was bad in it.

Many other leaders of the miners took the same line. But to Mr. Walsh belongs the honour of having clearly formulated the fundamental truth that "Citizenship is higher than Trade Unionism." Lowell wrote :—

The nation claims our fealty. We grant it so, but then Before man made us citizens great Nature made us men.

But if Humanity takes precedence of the State, Citizenship goes before any class interest, even when that class is as numerous as the trade unions.

The Opposition.

The Opposition failed to rise to the occasion. It was throughout negative, reminding us of Disraeli's famous aphorism, "Conservatism is the mule of politics that engenders nothing." Mr. Bonar Law did well in deprecating debate. He did well also in giving place to Mr. Balfour, whose return to the leadership—actual though not formal—was hailed with general enthusiasm. But, otherwise, none of the Unionist leaders distinguished themselves. They suggested as possible solutions methods which were manifestly impossible, and they shrank afraid

from the heroic counsels of Mr. Garvin, who for once has utterly failed to ride the whirlwind and direct the storm. Once bit, twice shy is apparently the motto of the Unionist Party. The worst thing about the Opposition was that its note was throughout one of bitter, almost rancorous dislike and distrust of Labour. It was said in the Lobby that the one thing the younger Tories were wishing for was such a prolongation of the strike as would bring the soldiers into the field; for a few dead colliers would be a welcome addition to the assets of the Tory Party. Of course this will be repudiated as a calumny. I merely chronicle it as a story current in the Lobby, and firmly believed by many Liberals.

The Mine-owners.

Among the mine-owners the only personality which emerges distinctly towering above the throng is that of Mr. D. A. Thomas, of the Cambrian Combine, whose attitude of irreconcilable opposition to the miners' demands in council did not prevent him making very moderate proposals for the settlement of the controversy. His letter to the *Times* was a masterpiece of clear statement, and his relations with the miners were of unbroken friendliness and of mutual esteem. Sir A. Markham was the only other mine-owner conspicuous above the crowd, but he was more in the camp of the miners than of those of his own class. His mines are rich enough for him to concede any minimum without being ruined.

The Minimum Bill.

Ministers did not resort to legislation until all other means had failed. It was only when they found that all the miners and 65 per cent. of the mine-owners were agreed that there should be a minimum wage that they most reluctantly resorted to legislation for the purpose of coercing the recalcitrant minority to stand in line with the majority. The Act is loosely drawn, and as it provides no penalties for the violation of its provisions it may be regarded from one point of view as a mere pious declaration; from another point of view it is a revolutionary new departure. The vital clause is the first, which begins thus :—

1.—(1) It shall be an implied term of every contract for the employment of a workman underground in a coal mine [which includes ironstone mines] that the employer shall pay to that workman wages at not less than the minimum rate settled under this Act and applicable to that workman.

Then, after setting forth exceptions and conditions, Clause 2 declares :—

Minimum rates of wages and district rules for the purposes of this Act shall be settled separately for each of the districts named in the schedule to this Act by a body of persons recog-

nised by the Board of Trade as the joint district board for that district.

The Board of Trade may recognise any body of persons which it considers fairly and adequately to represent both workmen and employers—

the chairman of which is an independent person appointed by agreement between the persons representing the workmen and employers respectively on the body, or in default of agreement by the Board of Trade.

This chairman will have a casting vote when men and employers disagree. If, in a fortnight after the passing of the Act, no joint district board has been formed, the Board of Trade may either forthwith, or after such interval as may seem to them necessary or expedient, appoint such person as they think fit to act in the place of the joint district board, and, while that appointment continues, this Act shall be construed, so far as respects that district, as if the person so appointed were substituted for the joint district board.

**Conditions
and
Limitations.**

Workmen who are aged and infirm, and who fail to comply with the conditions as to regularity and efficiency laid down by the rules, are excluded from the benefit of the Act. The Act remains in force for three years. Wages fixed by the district board shall remain for twelve months unaltered except by mutual agreement. At the end of twelve months either party can give three months' notice of their desire to vary the minimum. Existing special agreements to pay higher than the minimum shall not

be interfered with. On the other hand, district boards may exempt mines from the general minimum by fixing a special minimum for such mines. The clause governing this matter is of great importance. It runs as follows:—

The joint district board of any district shall, if it is shown to them that any general district minimum rate or general district rules are not applicable in the case of any coal mine within the district or of any class of coal mines within the district, or in the case of any class of workmen, owing to the special circumstances of the mine or class of mine or workmen, settle a special minimum rate (either higher or lower than the general district rate) or special district rules (either more or less stringent than the general district rules) for that mine or class of mines or class of workmen, and any such special rate or special rules shall be the rate or rules applicable to that mine, class of mine, or class of workmen, instead of the general district minimum rate or general district rules.

Without this provision many mines would be shut down altogether.

5 and 2.

The only serious dispute arose between the miners and the Government over the demand made by the former that Clause 1 (1), quoted above, should define the minimum wage as that of five shillings per day for adults and two shillings per day for boys for those engaged at fixed wages. It was because this definition of the minimum was not inserted in the Bill that the Labour

Party voted against the third reading. The demand was supported in the Cabinet by Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Buxton, and it met with much support outside. Personally I thought the demand might have been conceded as a temporary provision, terminating with the provisional period during which wages were being fixed. The miners, however, would not listen to any such compromise, and the Cabinet was shut up to a plain yes or no to the demand that Parliament should fix definitely for three years the five shillings and two shillings minima. Mr. Asquith, vigorously supported by Lord Loreburn, Lord Morley, and, it is said, Mr. Winston Churchill, resisted the demand, not because they regarded five shillings as excessive, but because they rightly questioned the right of Parliament to lay down hard and fast rules as to what should be paid in any industry. If this were done for



Westminster Gazette.

MR. BULL: "Look here, my friend. Nobody wants you to be worse off and everyone wants you to be better off than you were before. It may be difficult to put it in exact words and figures in an Act of Parliament, but it's what we all mean! Can't we put an end to all this distress that is falling on innocent people?"



The Coming Nation.

[Kansas, U.S.A.]

A New Magna Charta signed by this King John.

the miners similar demands would be pressed by all other trade unions, and there would be no end to it. Having constituted the district boards, it would not be wise to withdraw from them the right to fix the rates of district wages as well as the rates to be paid for hewing. The miners threatened to continue the strike unless their demands were conceded, but ultimately they consented to refer the question to a ballot of the men, which is now (April 1) being taken.

**The Magnitude
of the
Minimum Bill.**

The more the Minimum Bill is considered the more immense will be seen to be the new departure which it initiates. Henceforth, two principles become part and parcel of our industrial life. First, that the worker must have a reasonable living wage, and, secondly, that when men and their employers cannot agree what that wage is to be, the Government, through the Board of Trade, must step in and either organise representative district boards with an independent chairman to settle the question, or, if that is impossible, it must appoint its own representative to proceed to the district and fix up the dispute. It is not compulsory arbitration. No penalties are prescribed in case either party disregards the award. But public opinion, which is a vague but potent Chief Justice, will mete out sharp punishment to those who, after free and full hearing, repudiate an award either of the district board or of the Board

of Trade. It is in trades disputes as in international arbitration. The award cannot be enforced either by law or by force. But the public has in its hands the Boycott. A strike persisted in after an award has been given would dry up strike contributions, would paralyse charity and cut down credit. On the whole, the Minimum Wage Bill is a maximum stride towards industrial peace.

**The Condition
of the
People Question.**

The indirect consequences of the Minimum Wage Bill are even greater than any resulting from its provisions. The miners, after all, are but a million men and boys. There are forty-five millions of people in these islands. The Minimum Wage Bill affects the million directly and the forty-five million indirectly. Mr. Arthur Mee, writing in *Public Opinion*, remarks quite truly that "on every hand it is freely admitted that nothing will ever be the same again after this crisis. The nation has entered upon a new path." And the first outward and visible sign of the new departure is that the Condition of the People Question is now the first order of the day. The declaration of the Government at the close of a brief debate on Syndicalism was perhaps of more importance than even the passing of the Minimum Bill. Mr. Hobhouse said there was an amendment by Mr. Sherwell which more nearly expressed the views of the Government than the motion before the House, and which they would be much more willing to accept. This amendment ran as follows:—

The interests of the State and of social order could best be secured by immediate consideration of the causes of the unrest now and lately prevailing among the working classes.

Mr. Hobhouse went on to say that other countries had already caused inquiry to be made. He continued:—

The Government were prepared and indeed had begun to make inquiry, some limited inquiry, as to the rise in prices and the cost of living in this country; but he thought it would be far more satisfactory to get a far wider inquiry than that which had been carried out in other countries, and the Government would be prepared to assent to some wider inquiry than was going on at present. If his hon. friend the member for Huddersfield moved his amendment the Government would accept it.

**"A Far Wider
Inquiry."**

If we turn to Mr. Sherwell for information as to the scope of this "far wider inquiry," he leaves us in no doubt as to its far-reaching scope. Speaking a day or two after Mr. Hobhouse, he said:—

I believe that the time has come when Parliament must prepare for the new responsibilities which the needs of the times are thrusting upon it, by thoroughly and systematically investigating the conditions of social and national life, especially in so

far as those conditions bear upon wages and prices and upon fluctuations in the cost of living. That will show us the way to remedies that cannot safely be sought without knowledge. Mr. Hobhouse's speech encourages me in the hope that Parliament will earnestly address itself to a thorough and far-reaching investigation of the conditions of life for the people.

I suppose this means a Royal Commission, with a wide mandate. A series of small sub-commissions, each charged with one branch of the inquiry, would enable the work to be carried through with celerity. It is to be hoped the Condition of the People Commission will not be like the Divorce Commission, which, after taking twelve months to collect evidence, is apparently taking another twelve months in which to make up its mind. Mr. Asquith is, however, not satisfied that a Royal Commission will meet the requirements of the case.

Looking Further Afield.

The effect of the pacific settlement of the minimum wages question in Britain is likely to be felt far and wide throughout the world.

For, as Lowell sang,—

When a deed is done for Freedom, through the broad earth's
aching breast

Runs a thrill of joy prophetic, trembling on from east to west,
Through the walls of hut and palace shoots the instantaneous
throe

When the travail of the Ages wrings earth's systems to and fro.
At the birth of each new era, with a recognising start
Nation wildly looks at nation standing with mute lips apart,
And glad Truth's yet mightier man-child leaps beneath the
Future's heart.

When the Minimum Bill was passing a Scandinavian observer in the Lobby said: "This is the greatest event that has happened since the French Revolution." And a vision of a new Heaven and a new earth has undoubtedly begun to dawn on many darkened eyes all over the world.

Perils Ahead.

Great expectations are apt to be greatly disappointed. The Syndicalist anarchists stand ready to profit by every failure of Government to realise the ideal. But again, to quote Lowell when he wrote exultingly over the new energy divine of Toil's enfranchised glance:—

And if it be a dream,
The dreams which nations dream come true,
And shape the world anew.
If this be a sleep,
Make it long and make it deep.
While Labour so sleepeth,
His sorrow is gone,
No longer he weepeth,
But smileth and sleepeth,
His thoughts on the Dawn.

Ah! if he awaken,
God shield us all then,
If this dream, rudely shaken,
Shall cheat him again.

Man in Revolt.

Mere man has revolted against the nagging of the women, and after the manner of his kind he has hit out at the weakest thing within

range of his fists and knocked it down. In other words, he has rejected the Conciliation Bill by a majority of fourteen, which he read a second time last year by a majority of 167, not in the least because he does not believe in woman's suffrage, but because he wants to "teach these window-smashing women to behave." That the window-smashers hated the Conciliation Bill, and that by rejecting it Man goes far to justify their major premiss that all men, especially all members of Parliament, ought never to be trusted; these considerations do not weigh with him one atom. The dear, delightful, illogical John Bull! One cannot help loving him; he is so hysterical, illogical, irrational, impulsive, and everything else that Sir Almroth Wright says characterises John Bull's wife. They are a worthy pair, well matched, and their children are like unto them. The cause of the women has suffered a temporary set-back, just as the cause of Home Rule was put back by the murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish. The leaders of the W.S.P.U. are, to the great body of the suffragists, what the Invincibles were to the great body of Irish Home Rulers. Of course, window-smashing is nothing like so heinous a crime as the assassination of an Irish Secretary, but both are alike in being appeals to violence which irritate without intimidating those to whom they are addressed.

What the Women Should Do.

What the women should do it is for the women to decide. Far be it for a mere man to arrogate to himself the right to direct the political strategy of politicians who are at least as capable of framing their own policy as any politicians in Parliament. But it may without presumption be remarked that if men were in their place there is no doubt what men would do. They would accept with grim stoicism the temporary rebuff, recognising that it was but the natural and inevitable penalty due for a false move. But then they would set to work to organise the League of the Unenfranchised in every constituency so as to render it difficult to carry any candidate who would not pledge himself to vote the right way. And they would make a vigorous effort to combine all branches of the movement into one federated whole. At present the women are all at sixes and sevens. They all want some kind of a Bill, but they cannot agree upon what kind of Bill it is they want. They all agree that some action should be taken, but they cannot agree as to what that action should be. One extremist



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

In the House of Her Friends.

"To think that, after all these years, I should be the first martyr."

mutter "bombs," another says "revolvers"; a third would smash windows; Mrs. Despard would have them go bareheaded; others are disheartened and propose nothing. If women could but get a sufficient number of women in every constituency to refuse to canvass for or to support any candidate who would not vote for their enfranchisement, and to pledge themselves to work against any candidate who was a declared opponent of woman's suffrage, they would have no reason to despair. The Unionists in any case will probably enfranchise them next Parliament.

The Parliamentary Outlook.

The Budget is to be taken on April 2nd. Parliament rises for the briefest of all Easter Recesses the day after, to meet again after Easter Tuesday. Then we are to have the Home Rule Bill. After that the Bill disestablishing the Welsh Church, and after that, again, in the far-off distance, we are promised the Manhood Suffrage Bill. Nobody wants the Manhood Suffrage Bill except those who wish to convert it into a Womanhood Suffrage Bill. As there is no chance of carrying an amendment

substituting "adult" for "man" in Committee on the Bill, the zeal of many has grown cold. There is no need for any further hesitation in facing the facts. No Suffrage Bill, whether manhood or adult, has a ghost of a chance of passing this year. The House of Commons has not the time, the House of Lords has not the will, to deal with the reconstruction of the Constitution at the lag-end of a Session the heart of which has been consumed by the Minimum Bill, Home Rule and Welsh Disestablishment. If we can get the Plural Voting Bill through this Session, there is a chance that in two years' time, after passing it through the House twice more, it may become law in spite of the Lords. More than that it is in vain to pray for. If Ministers really meditate seriously dealing with the franchise and redistribution, the sooner they set a small Committee to work out the details the better.

The Home Rule Bill will be before the country before these pages reach the eye of the reader. It is therefore idle to write anything about the measure which Mr. Asquith will introduce. The important thing to remember is that, although it is nominally the Bill of a Cabinet in which no Irish member has a seat, it is in reality the Bill of Mr. Redmond, Mr. Dillon and Mr. T. P. O'Connor, who, as an informal committee of the Irish party, have attended frequent councils at Downing Street for the purpose of assisting Ministers in drafting the measure. It would in every way have been preferable if the Irish Junto had been saddled with the direct responsibility of framing the measure, and if, in the first instance, it had been introduced by Mr. Redmond as the Bill which Irishmen had framed to meet the aspirations of the Irish nation. But nothing scares the Nationalists so much as a demand that they should define what the Irish nation requires for the legitimate satisfaction of its Nationalist aspirations. It is probable the great triplet, R. D. O., will repudiate the share in framing the Bill which everyone believes to be their due. For that we must wait and see what will happen when the Dublin Convention meets to consider the Bill. The moral courage necessary to lead is not often possessed by nominal leaders on either side of the Irish Sea.

Optimism To-day. To-morrow?

The most extraordinary thing about the Irish question is the unusual optimism of the Nationalists and also of their Liberal supporters. Mr. Redmond told the great meeting in Dublin on March 31st:—"I entertain a confident belief that

the Home Rule Bill will be a great measure. It will be adequate for the purpose of those who promote it. . . . We have everything to encourage us. Believe me, Home Rule is winning. We will have a Parliament sitting in College Green sooner than the most sanguine and enthusiastic man in this crowd believes." These be bold words. Hope springs eternal in the human breast, and it is never well to discourage optimism. Ministers at Westminster seem to be almost as confident; they talk airily about the financial difficulty, they pooh-pooh the problem of the representation of Ireland in the Imperial Parliament, and they assure their followers that all is going as merry as a marriage-bell. Again I say it is well; it is always good to expect the best, but to prepare for the worst; and when the Thing happens which the Destinies decreed, to make the best of it, saying "Kismet! Hallelujah!" A good many people can say "Kismet," but very few are able to say "Hallelujah!" when the will of the Lord has been revealed in the wreck of their hopes, the defeat of their policy, the loss of their cause.

Syndicalism.

The Socialist, said Mr. Lloyd George, is the policeman of the Syndicalist. The Socialists would nationalise all property for the benefit of the community. The Syndicalist would have the miners seize the mines; the compositors the newspapers; the cotton-spinners the mills; the railway-men the railways. In short, that every union of working-men should steal or appropriate—"convey, the wise it call"—all the property of its employers, and use it for their own benefit. It is theft exalted into a religion; a kind of European Thuggee minus murder. We are all Socialists nowadays, plus common-sense and the ten commandments. Syndicalists are also Socialists, but their Socialism is minus common-sense and the ten commandments. The chief exponent of this old-fashioned doctrine of plunder is Mr. Tom Mann, who in 1891-4 was a member of a Royal Commission on Labour which made many recommendations that still wait carrying out. Tom Mann believes that Plunder will abolish Poverty, and being a first-class demagogue—as Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Bright, and Mr. Chamberlain were demagogues—he has a considerable following, who regard him as the Joshua who will lead them into the Promised Land. The unlucky indiscretion of the local authorities at Salford in prosecuting him for a foolish speech has given Tom Mann a pedestal from which to address a wider public than he could reach from the improvised

platform at the dock gates. He will naturally make the most of it. But we do not grudge him the opportunity. And, after all, the better Syndicalism is understood the sooner it will be banished from the mind of man.

The Naval Estimates.

Mr. Winston Churchill produced Naval Estimates which showed a reduction of £307,110. The figures, however, were accompanied by a statement that these Estimates have been framed on the assumption that the existing programme of other naval Powers will not be increased. In the event of such increase it will be necessary to present supplementary Estimates both for men and money. The German Estimates show that they are going to add three more Dreadnoughts or pre-Dreadnoughts to their fleet in the next few years. To meet this increase Mr. Winston Churchill stated that for every additional ship that the Germans laid down we should lay down two. Our present balance of strength in Dreadnoughts is about sixteen to ten, but the pre-Dreadnoughts still give us a superiority of two keels to one. As the pre-Dreadnoughts drop out we shall have to put our best foot foremost in order to keep up our necessary ascendancy. The Germans, who a few years ago were quite content with our three-to-one majority, and afterwards regarded our standard of two keels to one with satisfaction that we should be so moderate, are now insisting that three keels to two is a much fairer proportion; while others frankly declare that they will never be satisfied until they have keel to keel. Mr. Churchill's speech was very frank and quite carried the House with him. What is wanted is not so much eloquent speeches as steady building, without talking, to keep up the standard of two keels to one.

The Race to the South Pole.

The race to the South Pole has terminated in a gallant victory for Captain Amundsen, a Norwegian. Captain Scott has failed, and is to resume his effort to reach the centre of Antarctic interest. Amundsen arrived at Hobart on March 7th, and telegraphed a special report of his exploit to the *Daily Chronicle*, which once again distinguished itself by its enterprise in connection with Arctic and Antarctic exploration. There is no doubt about the fact that Captain Amundsen really reached the South Pole and planted the Norwegian flag on the spot which has since the world began evaded the inquisitive curiosity of mankind. Captain Amundsen is only forty years of age. He is a graduate of Christiania University. When he finished his studies he went to sea, and being fired by the example of his friend



Photograph by Messrs. Thompson.]

[New Bond Street.

Captain Amundsen.

Nansen, he started fifteen years ago in the Belgian Antarctic expedition, and drifted about in the *Belgica* for twelve months. On returning home again a restless fever once more drove him towards the ice; this time he spent two years in a small boat of only forty-eight tons, in the neighbourhood of the North magnetic Pole. He then planned to make a push to the North Pole in order to forestall Peary. Having failed in that ambition he turned his attention once more to the Antarctic, and has succeeded in cutting out Captain Scott. Amundsen seems to have done better with his dogs than Captain Scott did with his ponies. The Norwegians are naturally very exultant over the exploit, which is worthy of the great traditions of Norse heroism.

The Cloud
in
the Near East.

Italy having failed, utterly and ignominiously failed, in Tripoli, where she has hardly gained an inch of territory beyond cover of her ships' gun fire, is now endeavouring to bluff Europe

into coercing the Turks to abandon the most Mohammedan province in their Empire. Europe is impervious to the Italian suggestion. The meeting of the King of Italy with the Kaiser seems to have produced no result. France will not lend them money, and England will not lend them support. There remains Russia, and here, we admit, we are puzzled. Russia seems to be inclined to support Italy. The support is purely platonic. But it has been emphasised by the recall of M. Tcharikoff from the Russian Embassy at Constantinople, and the retirement of her able Councillor, M. Mandelstamm, from the Diplomatic Service. I do not know what M. Sazonoff is driving at. But it ought to be something very good to justify the sacrifice of such an able and devoted servant of the Tsar as M. Tcharikoff. Russia, like Britain, suffers from a singular lack of capable diplomatists of the first rank. M. Tcharikoff had a long and varied experience at Bukhara, at Sofia, at Rome, at Belgrade, at the Hague, and latterly at Constantinople. He is a man of signal transparency of character, with a great simplicity of style and a keen and cultivated intelligence. At the Hague it was he more than M. Nelidoff who secured the success of the Conference. At Constantinople he had achieved a place only second to that enjoyed by Baron Marschall von Bieberstein. He was the friend of the Turks, the Bulgarians, the Greeks, and all the Balkan peoples. He was emphatically an advocate for peace and federation. Why he should have been sacrificed I do not know. It is stated that he was flung over at the demand of Count Berchhold, Count Aehrenthal's successor; but St. Petersburg has not yet become a registry office of the decrees of Austria. Dr. Dillon, who is in close touch with the Russian Foreign Office, protests that M. Tcharikoff's recall is no portent of impending war. I hope so. But if Russia is not about to change her policy, why on earth should she change her ambassador? It will be a long time before the new man can gather up even the crumbs of the prestige of his predecessor.

Forcing
the Dardanelles?

Italy, it is announced, is about to try and force the Dardanelles, dirigible airships co-operating with her fleet. So far as the Turks are concerned Italy has a monopoly of the air and a superiority on the sea. But she is impotent on land. When the war broke out everyone flung up his cap and said, "Behold the justification of all that Mahan has written concerning the dominance of the sea power." But after six months of war everybody is singing another tune. The omnipotent sea power can do nothing to force the fight to a finish, because the Turk

is as supreme on land as Italy is on the sea. Shefket Pasha would make short work of any Italian army that could be landed in Europe or in Asia, and in default of effective military occupation what is Italy to do? If her airships are able to destroy the forts which guard the straits by dropping dynamite upon them from the skies, the fleet may get through—if it dodges the anchored torpedoes, some of which the dolphins have been exploding by mischance. But after it gets through, what then? It can, of course, burn down Constantinople, which is an unfortified town. But that will not suffice to bring the Turks to submission, whereas it would bring all Europe about the ears of Italy. The situation of Italy is, no doubt, very bad, and it will steadily get worse as the summer advances. It is well that it should be so for the sake of civilisation, and especially for the sake of Italy. No greater disaster can befall a nation than the discovery that it is cheap and profitable to play the pirate.

**What Italy
Has Got to Face.**

The Italians have got a wolf by the ears in Tripoli. They can neither advance nor retreat. There is not a sign that the Arabs are weakening in their determination to resist to the death the invasion of their oases. As for the Turks, their position is perfectly plain. It was very lucidly explained to me by a Turkish senator who recently arrived in London. "We cannot make peace with Italy for two very good reasons. If we made peace signing away Tripoli, we should immediately be confronted with a far more serious war, a war of the Arabs against the Power which had betrayed them to their foes. The other reason why we cannot make peace is because it costs us less to make war than it did to govern Tripoli in time of peace. The war at present costs us nothing. Tripoli in time of peace was a burden upon our finances. Tripoli carries on the war without asking from us one piastre. But an Arab war would cost us much. To ask us to make peace, therefore, is to ask us to exchange a war with Italy, which costs us nothing and cannot possibly do us any serious harm, for a war with the Arabs which will cost millions and might entail the loss of the whole of Arabia and Mesopotamia. So far as we are concerned there will be no peace until the summer comes, when the cholera and perhaps the Senoussi may clear the invaders out of Tripoli."

**The Attempt
on the
King of Italy.**

Profound regret was felt and expressed throughout the civilised world when it was heard that on March 14th a young anarchist had attempted to assassinate King Victor Emmanuel of

Italy. The King was leaving the Quirinal for the Pantheon to attend a memorial service for his father, when a young mason of twenty-one years of age fired several shots at him. They fortunately missed their mark. One bullet wounded the major in charge of the royal escort. The would-be assassin, who narrowly escaped lynching, said that he was an individual anarchist, and made the attempt as a protest against the organisation of society. The incident has done much to increase the enthusiasm with which the King is regarded by his subjects. No saner or more liberal-minded monarch sits upon a European throne than Victor Emmanuel.

**The Result
of
the Turkish
General Election.**

The General Election in Turkey has been too successful. The Committee of Union and Progress have cleared out all or almost all their political opponents. It is estimated that 200 of the 267 members of the new Chamber will be the supporters of the Committee. This is from one point of view a triumph; from another it is a disaster. The Committee of Union and Progress would have been better advised if it had not made the elections with such thoroughgoing determination. Riza Tewfik is out, and M. Boussios and many another man of independence and influence. So far only a few incidents of coercion are reported. But it is probable that the Committee followed Spanish rather than British precedents in managing the elections. However they did it, the result is clear. The Committee has got a majority at its back once more, and as the army shows no signs of mutiny, the Young Turks have got another chance, of which we all sincerely hope they will make the best use. Whether the day of grace will be prolonged much further no one knows. There are uneasy movements among the Malissores and Montenegrins, and Bulgarian revolutionists are busy. But threatened men live long, and the Sick Man, who is always on the point of death, never dies.

**The Khedive
and his
Grand Vizier.**

Not even the presence of Lord Kitchener in Egypt entirely overshadows the personalities of the Khedive and his Prime Minister. The Khedive, who opened the General Assembly March 25th, has been credited with the ambition of realising the ideals of Mehemet Ali. If the Ottoman Empire were to be broken up in our time, possibly the Khedive—whose resemblance to the Kaiser Wilhelm is obvious to everyone who looks at his portrait—might be tempted, but as Turkey is not going to be broken up, he will not be exposed to the temptation. The Prime Minister of Egypt, Mohamed Pasha Said, is



Abbas II.
Khedive of Egypt.

but little known in this country. In France, where he made his studies before entering the magistracy, he is better known. In Egypt he has given ample proof of his ability by services rendered in many distinguished offices, from the starting-point in the native tribunals. There he occupied the post of Chef du Parquet, then became in turn Minister of the Interior, and when Boutros Pasha was assassinated his nomination as President of the Council followed almost as a matter of course. Mohamed Pasha Said is a great worker. He is still in the prime of life, being only forty-six years of age, and although, like all capable men, he has enemies, he has shown himself to be very moderate in policy and loyal to the Khedive, full of sympathy with the natives, and capable of loyal co-operation with Lord Kitchener. Such at least is the character given him by a correspondent in Egypt who speaks from personal knowledge of the man.

**The Greek
General Election.**

M. Venizelos may be congratulated upon the result of the General Election in Greece, which has returned an overwhelming majority of his supporters to power. Whether he deserves

equally to be congratulated upon the methods by which this majority was obtained is doubtful. The fact, however, that he has been confirmed in office is satisfactory to all those who wish to see the affairs of Greece in the hands of the ablest Greek. M. Venizelos will have some difficulty in dealing with the Cretan question, where the irreconcilables are once more giving trouble, but on the whole we may be well content with the fact that he is once more the man on horseback, and can be relied upon to use his great power in maintaining peace in the New East.

**The
Anglo-American
Arbitration.**

The American Senate, being moved thereto chiefly by party motives, struck out Article 3 of the Anglo-American and Franco-American Arbitration Treaties by forty-two votes to forty. Article 3 is that which constitutes a Joint High Commission for the consideration of questions upon which a dispute arises as to whether or not they are arbitrable. It is a good clause, one of the best in the Treaty; but it would be a great mistake to sacrifice the Treaty because its best clause has been cut out. The Senate further emasculated the Treaty by excluding from arbitration questions affecting the admission of aliens, the Monroe doctrine, and the indebtedness of States in questions of policy. It is not yet known definitely in what light the Governments will regard the alterations introduced by the Senate. The Treaties as modified were adopted by seventy-six votes to three.

**Mr. Roosevelt's
Policy.**

Republican convention which is to nominate the next President seems to have resulted in a dismal failure. Whether it is in the East, in New York, or in the far West of Dakota or Colorado, the supporters of President Taft seem to have carried all before them. It seems doubtful

The vigorous attempt made by Mr. Roosevelt to secure the election of opponents of Mr. Taft to the



S. E. Mohamed Pasha Said.
Grand Vizier of Egypt.

at present whether Mr. Roosevelt will be able to secure the return of a respectable minority to protest against the re-nomination of President Taft. The Executive in America has an immense control over the machine, and it has become part of the unwritten law of the States that any President that fills the White House creditably for four years is morally entitled to re-nomination. President Taft, although he has disappointed many people of his own side, can nevertheless claim that he has not brought discredit upon the office which he holds. His re-nomination, therefore, may be regarded as practically certain. There is no such certainty about his re-election. The Democrats have not yet decided whether they will put forward Mr. Champ Clark, Mr. Woodrow Wilson, Mr. Underwood, or Mr. Harman. Any one of these is capable of making a good President, and as things lie at present, whichever one is nominated stands a very good chance of being the occupant of the White House.

**The
Chinese Republic.**

On March 10th Yuan Shi-Kai took the oath of office as provisional President of the Republic. In his oath he swore to "endeavour faithfully to develop the Republic, to sweep away the disadvantages of absolute monarchy, to observe the constitutional laws, to increase the welfare of the country, and to cement together a strong nation embracing all the five races. When the National Assembly appoints a permanent President I shall retire. This I swear before the Chinese Republic." A new Cabinet has been formed with a new Foreign Secretary, and things appear to be quietening down much better than anyone had any right to expect. There has been, however, a great deal of looting, from which Peking itself did not escape. Mongolia seems likely to be permanently lost to the Chinese Republic.

**A New Premier
in
New Zealand.**

Sir Joseph Ward is no longer Prime Minister of New Zealand, for he bowed to the adverse decision of the General Election. His Party, while declaring its high appreciation of his services as one of the foremost statesmen and ablest administrators of the Australasian Colonies, accepted his resignation and proceeded to instal in his place Mr. Thomas Mackenzie, an Edinburgh Scotsman, who had previously been Minister for Industries and Commerce. Mr. Mackenzie adds one more to the number of Scotsmen who are holding the first places in the British or, as it may soon come to be called, the North British Empire.

**Report of
the Vivisection
Commission.**

The Royal Commission which was appointed in 1906 published its final report last month. The majority of the Commissioners were in favour of vivisection before the inquiry began, and they remain in favour of it after the inquiry has closed. They exonerate most of the holders of licences and certificates from charges of cruelty. They have showed loyalty and good faith in their endeavour to conform to the provisions of the law. They mention two operators whom they gibbet as unworthy to hold licences in future, and they give us plainly to understand that they think that vivisection can be conducted without cruelty to animals, and that it ought not to be conducted if it involves cruelty to animals. They admit that many of the claims put forward by vivisectionists as to the result obtained by experiments on living animals are exaggerated, and are proved to be fallacious or useless. They say that notwithstanding such failures valuable knowledge has been acquired by vivisection, and that, on the whole, it has reduced suffering both in man and in the lower animals. After having returned this verdict they then proceed to make various recommendations, all of which are in the direction of increasing the severity of the restrictions under which vivisectionists do their work. The Research Defence Society plead for greater liberty; the anti-Vivisectionists plead for greater restriction. On that issue the anti-Vivisectionists win hands down. On the whole, the conclusions of the Commission may be accepted with satisfaction by the great body of the public which is neither for nor against vivisection.

**A Museum
of
London.**

Of all the cities in the world Greater London is the least self-conscious. When the London County Council was created some years ago London was little more than a great wilderness of bricks and mortar, a sprawling body without a soul. The City of London was intensely conscious of its own historic glories, but Greater London had never personified itself as Paris has done, or Vienna, or even Berlin. The proof of which came home to me very closely some years ago when I was endeavouring to find a monument or drawing or painting symbolic of Greater London. The opening of the London Museum at Kensington Palace marks another step towards the realisation of self-consciousness, and Mr. *Punch* for the first time in his life, if I am rightly informed, has drawn a typical figure of London as the lady with a past looking over the exhibits which Mr. Lulu Harcourt and Mr. Guy Laking have collected in Kensington Palace Museum. Museums are somewhat dull places

to the general public, but there is much in this museum that is as likely to attract a multitude as does Madame Tussaud's. In fact, it is a kind of Madame Tussaud's for London, with wonderful reproductions of London before the great Fire, and illustrations of scenes in the past history of the great city, from the time when the rude barbarian sat in his dug-out canoe down to the dolls of Queen Victoria. To make the analogy more complete there is a Chamber of Horrors. I congratulate Mr. Laking upon having combined the erudition of the historian with something of the instinct of a popular showman.

**The Men
and
Religion Forward
Movement.**

A very remarkable religious movement has been in progress during the winter in America, which has attracted much too little attention in this country. For some time past it has been noted in the United States that the Churches are falling more and more into the hands of women. They say that on an average there are three women Church members to one male. To arrest this tendency and to restore the requisite masculine element to popular religion in the States a syndicate was formed for the purpose of uniting evangelical Churches in America, and of combining effort to bring men and boys into the Church. Women apparently are left out of the movement altogether. It began last summer with a representative conference at Silver Bay, in the State of New York, which was attended by delegates from all parts of the Union. It was decided to hold a series of eight-day missions, having as their objective the reviving of the interest of men and boys in the work of the Church. The dominant idea of the promoters was to bring business methods into religion, and to work for the attainment of moral ends with the same energy, concentration, and common sense that are used in the making of a great fortune. Selected teams of speakers were sent to the various cities with the object of getting the Churches into line in the first case, and in the second case for the getting of the men and boys into the Churches. The objects of the Men and Religion Forward Movement are divided under seven different heads:—(1) Membership; (2) boys' work; (3) Bible-study; (4) evangelism; (5) social service; (6) home and foreign missions; (7) inter-Church work. With the view of enthroning God in the conscience of man they undertook a religious and sociological survey of the territory, and suggested no fewer than sixty charts which were to be made as the result of this exhaustive series of censuses. The department for social service naturally appeals most to the world at large. The Social Institute programme is very comprehensive.

It appeals to all our readers because it is an attempt to realise on a national scale the ideals of our old Civic Church, *plus* a distinctly evangelistic element which the Civic Church movement lacked. I am interested and surprised to find an almost entire absence of any allusion, direct or indirect, to the fact of existence after death. The committee has been kind enough to ask me to address a meeting, held under their auspices, on the "World's Peace," in Carnegie Hall, New York, on April 21st, at which President Taft and others will be among the speakers. I expect to leave by the *Titanic* on April 10th, and hope I shall be back in London in May.

**Old Age Homes
versus
Workhouse.**

A very striking contrast in the housing of the aged is reported by the Browning Settlement. Away in a delightful valley of the Surrey highlands has sprung up, under the care of the Settlement, a picturesque village for the aged, called the Browning Bethany Homes. Already there is accommodation for 135 old folks, though the grounds afford room for many more than the twenty-one cottages now built. The present occupants average only seventy-two. The expenditure for 1911 has yielded most instructive results. The coal, water, gas, oil, rates, medical care, wages, extras for the sick, provision for depreciation, cost of superintendence (estimated, the office being actually an honorary one), amount to an annual cost of £8 os. 4½d. per head. Add to this sum the cost of an Old Age Pension from the State of £13 for the year, and the total thus reached—£21 os. 4½d.—works out at exactly 8s. 1d. per head per week. Now take the corresponding figures for the London workhouses, which generally in appearance and surroundings are the very opposites of the chalet-like Bethany Homes. Mr. John Burns has announced in Parliament that the annual cost per indoor pauper in London, according to the latest available figures—those for the year ended March, 1910, when paupers were still disqualified for pensions—was £34 8s. 4d. This is at the rate of 13s. 2½d. per head per week. In neither case does the capital outlay on land and buildings enter into consideration. The Settlement reports:—

So the contrast runs: happiness, self-respect, sense of independent home at the Bethany Homes costs per week an average of 8s. 1d.; misery, degradation, homelessness in the workhouse costs 13s. 2½d. This represents a weekly saving per head of 5s. 1½d. a week, or £13 7s. 11½d. per year. If the method of the Bethany Homes were carried out with the indoor paupers of London, the saving of more than 39 per cent. on the present rate of expenditure would be a most substantial gain to the rate-payers. How long will the nation persist in the folly and cruelty of spending nearly two-thirds as much again in making the old folks miserable in the workhouse than on making them happy in villages for the aged like that at Whyteleafe?

Current History in Caricature.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us."—BURNS.



[Lepracaun.]

[Dublin.]

History Repeating Herself.

1789.
"A bas toutes
choses."

1912.
"Smash every-
thing."



[Reynolds' Newspaper.]

[London.]

THE COALOWNER: "It is absurd for you to contend that you have a right to fix your own schedule of minimum wages."

THE MINER: "Tell me, do you fix the price at which you will sell your coal?"

THE COALOWNER: "Of course I do."

THE MINER: "Then why shouldn't I fix the price at which I will sell my labour?"



[Pall Mall Gazette.]

The Suffragette Garden.

In the Bow Street prosecution of the Suffragette leaders on a charge of conspiracy, Mr. Bodkin mentioned the code used with regard to the names of Cabinet Ministers.



[Lustige Blätter.]

[Berlin.]

The Chinese Versailles.

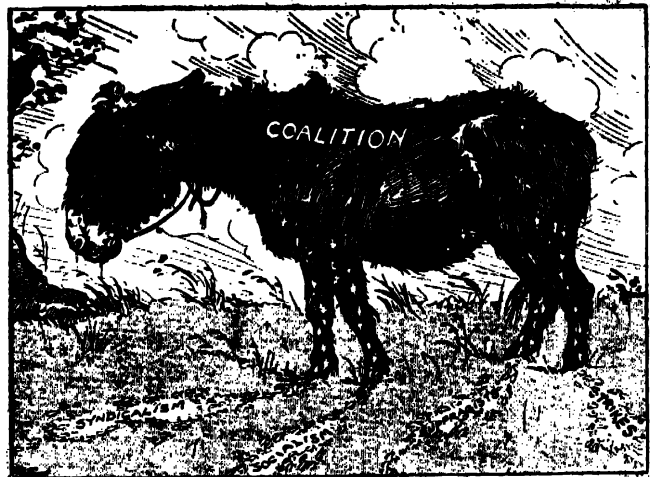
Yuan Shi-Kai, the Bismarck of the East, proclaims the Republic.



[Westminster Gazette.]

Resurgens.

The Swan, which was supposed to have sung its Swan-song last year, has turned up again very much alive.



[Full Mail Gazette.]

Nearing the End.

"The ass is become so weak that the ants climb up on him."—*Turkish Proverb.*



[Leprucann.]

De Profundis.

Old King "Coal" is a warm old soul,
But at present he's somewhat glum,
For he's making it hot
For the whole blessed lot
Till he gets his "fixed minimum."

[Dublin.]



[Spokesman-Review.]

One Year of Mexican History.

[U.S.A.]



[Minneapolis Journal.]

Warming Up.



[Nebelspalter.]

The Passing of the Manchus.

[Zurich.]



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

In the Café International.

Some of the doings of old John Bull make France quite speechless !

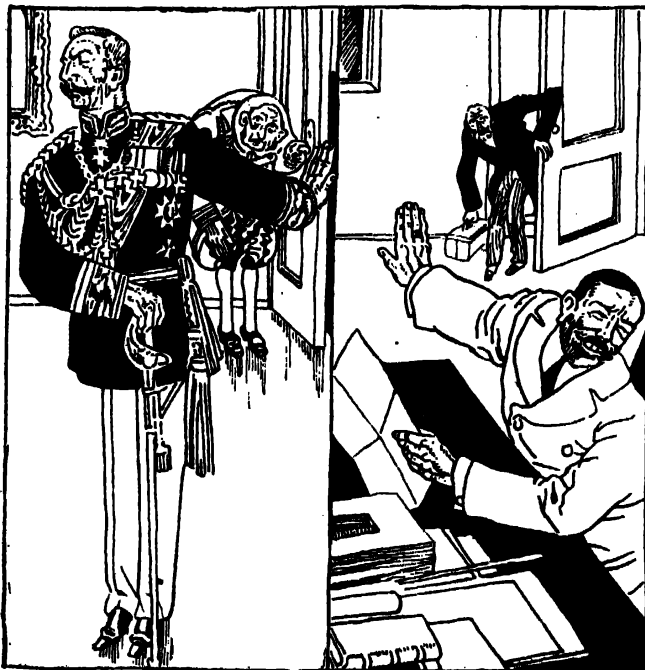


Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

A German View of our Coal Strike.

MINER : " Now, John Bull, see how you can get along without me ! "



Glanlichter.

[Vienna.]

1912.—"Majestät, the President of the Reichstag is without and begs to pay his respects." "Certainly not !"

1932.—"Mr. President, my name is William Hohenzollern, agent. May I pay my respects ?" "Certainly not !"

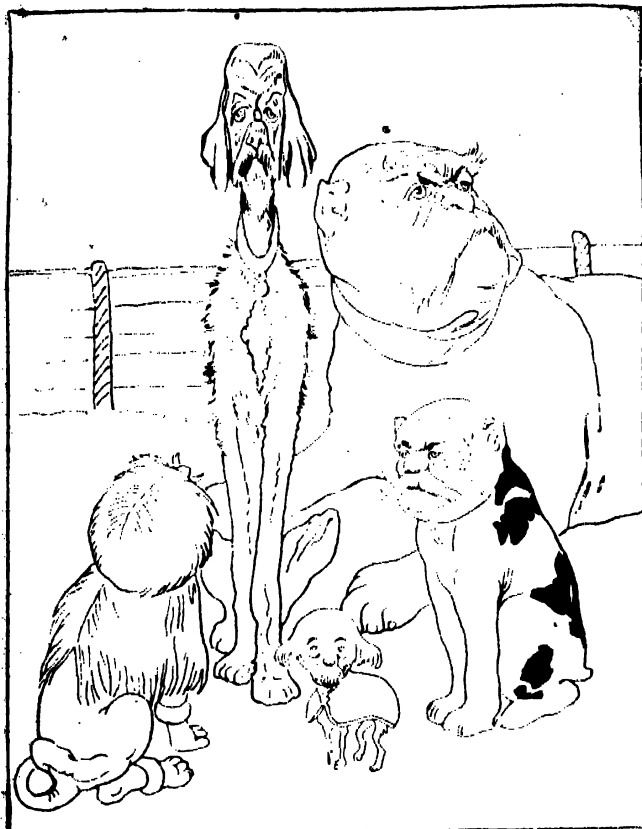


Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

The Rivals.

JOHN BULL (to Michael) : " I don't want you to drown, but really that lifebuoy you have is a luxury ! "



[Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

The Watch Dogs.

This is a very clever German cartoon, in which the likenesses of succeeding Chancellors of the German Empire founded by Bismarck are worked into the faces of the watch dogs. "Bismarck taught us," says the cartoonist, "that watchfulness and fidelity were not the only things required—at times the dogs must be able to bite."



[D. - Wahre Jacob.]

[Stuttgart.]

Most Unreasonable.

ITALY. "Help, help! This fellow won't let me cut off his foot!"



[National Review]

[China.]

"The Day breaks, and the Shadows flee away."
—Canticles.

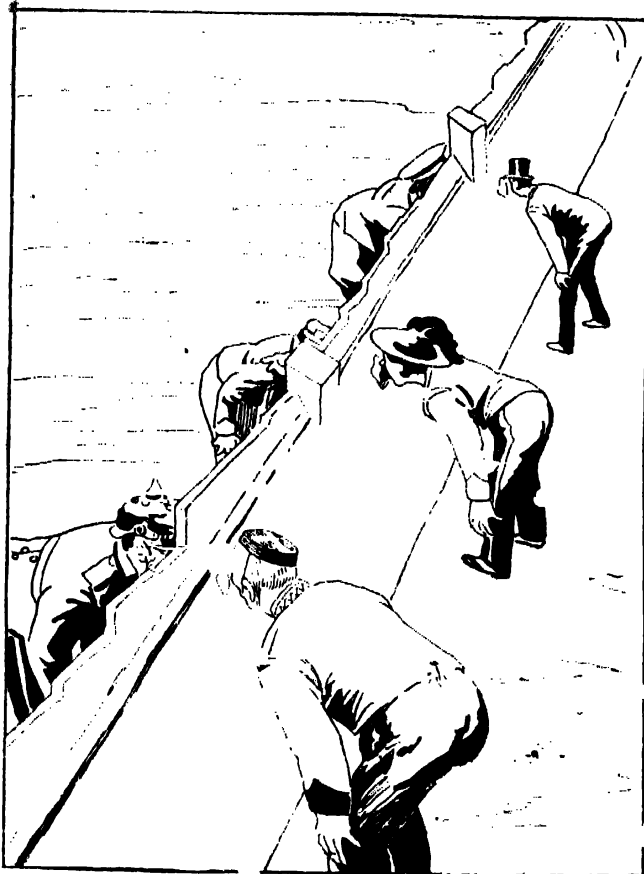


[Spokesman-Review.]

[U.S.A.]

Up into the Light.

(An unusual subject for a cartoon. It refers to the "Men and Religion Forward Movement" in America.)



[16.]

[Berlin.]

Spies Everywhere.

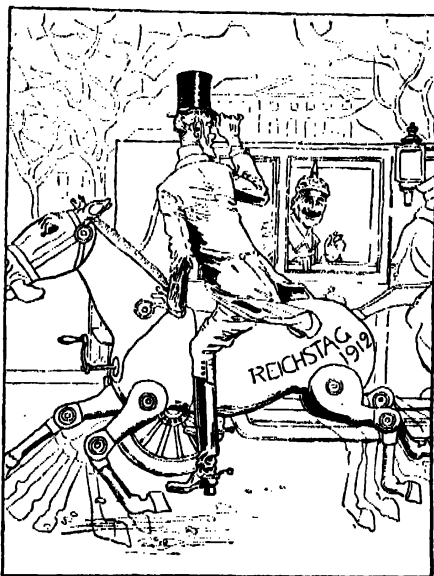
And men still talk always of the curiosity of women!



[Westminster Gazette.]

The South Pole.

A jealous view of the South Pole as seen by a journalist who didn't put his money on Amundsen.



[Lustige Blätter.]

[Berlin.]

The State Motor Horse.

H.M.: "Where are you riding?"

BETHMANN: "Don't know! Ask the horse!"



[De Amsterdammer.]

Peary and Amundsen.

Mother Earth looks with admiration upon the two boys who bring their brides, the one from the North and the other from the South.



Spokesman-Review.

[U.S.A.]

Of course, if it comes to this—



Spokesman-Review.

[U.S.A.]

Talk About Troubles!



Westminster Gazette.

Up Against a Hard Place.



Der Wahre Jacob.

[Stuttgart.]

On the Run: the Manchu Dynasty leaves Peking.



Nebelspalter.

[Zurich.]

Clemenceau pulls the strings.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

TWO DETHRONED SOVEREIGNS: JOHN BULL AND OLD KING COAL.

For heaven's sake, let us sit upon the ground,
And tell sad stories of the death of kings.—*King Richard II.*

I.—INTRODUCTORY.

WE had a dim perception of what was coming. But we never realised it till last month. Then the truth—the bitter, cruel truth—smote us between the eyes like the fist of a prize-fighter. Until last month we were able to avert our gaze from the unpalatable fact. Things might not be quite so bad as they seemed. Appearances are ever deceitful, and it is never wise to meet trouble half-way. But it was no half-way last month. For the stern fact met us face to face in the stand-and-deliver fashion of the most ruthless highwayman, and bade us stand and recognise the truth.

We had all of us read with a listless interest of the end of the Manchu dynasty. It seemed little better than a stage play, the quaint ceremonial of abdication which dismissed the Imperial household into private life, discrowned an Emperor, and established the Chinese Republic. Yet all the while, if we had but known it, there was being enacted in our midst the deposition of sovereigns of much more ancient lineages, the downfall of a dynasty and the establishment of a new ruler on the prostrate throne. John Bull has fallen, apparently to rise no more. The predominant partner is predominant no more. The sceptre has departed from England, and the over-lordship of the three kingdoms has passed into the hands of her junior partners. And as it is with John Bull, so is it, or soon will be, with Old King Coal. Even at the moment when in the pride of his might and in the plenitude of his sovereignty he had doomed a whole nation to starve and shiver, the blow had fallen. The edict had gone forth, his doom was sealed. There is something in it that recalls the irony of Belshazzar's feast:—

The King was on his throne,
The Satraps throng'd the hall;
A thousand bright lamps shone
O'er that high festival.

In that same hour and hall,
The fingers of a hand
Came forth against the wall,
And wrote as if on sand:

"Belshazzar's grave is made,
His kingdom passed away;
He, in the balance weighed,
Is light and worthless clay."

But although the Mede is at his gate, the Persian is only on the steps of the throne. The lamps around are bright, the prophesy's in view. And the dismayed revellers find it impossible to turn their eyes from the "*Mene, mene, tekel, upharsin*" which portend the doom

of King Coal. Even in the hour of his supreme triumph the cup is dashed from his lips, and already the shouting crowds are hailing the coronation of his successor, President Oil.

II.—THE DEPOSITION OF JOHN BULL.

Time was, not so very long ago, when a Prime Minister spoke with awed respect of John Bull as the predominant partner. He may have been so in the nineteenth century. The twentieth finds him in a strangely different position. For although business is still carried on at the old stand, the junior partners appeared to have acquired the major interest in the concern. During the whole of the trying and troublous crisis of last month, the wishes of England, the interest of England, the word of England, counted for nothing. The situation was dominated from first to last by Scotland and Wales. If want and woe and desolation were carried into a million English homesteads, it was due to the imperious will of the Scotch and Welsh partners in the Imperial concern. It is not for the first time that the Scotch and the Welsh have spread desolation through the English land. The marches on the Welsh border have many grim tales to tell of the devastating march of the Cymri. Northumberland's history is one long bloodstained record of forays from across the Border—forays which, in the seventeenth century, brought the Scotch invaders as far south as Worcester. But never before, not even in the dismal days that followed Bannockburn, has England, the whole of England, cowered before the Scot. And never in the heroic days of ancient Wales did Welshmen so dominate their English brethren as they have done this last month.

At the bidding of the irreconcilables in both camps—for in the subjugation of England mine-owner and miner of the Celtic fringe were as one—the industry of England was held up. Her factories were closed, her forges deserted, the pulse of her life on her railways flickered and threatened to stand still. Her silent ports became the temporary tombs of her merchantmen. Five million women and children hungered for bread and starved for lack of fire because Wales and Scotland willed it. They had deposed old John Bull, and they celebrated their victory by the slow torture of his unfortunate subjects, not butchered but hungered to make a Celtic holiday.

Yet to all outward seeming John Bull had lost none of the attributes of sovereignty. His acreage was the same, and the numerical preponderance of his teeming population was even greater than before. His wealth had never been greater, and in the legislature his representatives outnumbered all those from

Scotland, Wales, and Ireland. In the House of Commons the English have 465 seats out of 670, the Irish have only 103, the Scotch 72, and the Welsh 30.

But all that availeth nothing in the testing day of crisis. John Bull may be richer, more numerous, better represented; somehow or other he has lost the power to be master in his own house. While he arrogantly prides himself upon holding one-fourth of the world in fee, and acting as terrestrial providence to one sixth of the human race, he is impotent at home. Even on the question of Woman's Suffrage the Conciliation Bill is rejected by Irish votes. But for Mr. Redmond and his myrmidons the Bill would have been carried by twenty-six.

We who are now the under-dog may dislike these things, or those of our readers who belong to the triumphant Celts may exult in them, but the fact is undisputed. Left to ourselves, we English would have settled our coal dispute without allowing the crisis to develop into a strike and the strike into a civil war. We were not left to ourselves. Our destinies were taken out of our hands. The sceptre has departed from our Israel, and we were perforce compelled to dance at the bidding of our new masters—a grim dance, a dance of Hunger and of Want, of Cold, and sometimes of Death. We are beginning to realise at last what it is to be a subject race.

It was said that the coal strike proved that a million men could hold up a nation of forty-five millions. But that is to understate the case. The strike was due, not to the action of a million men, but to the action of a minority of the million, numbering all told less than 120,000 in Scotland and Wales. Many of these were against the strike, but the local voting majority carried the day. So we witness in shame and humiliation the prostration of John Bull, not before a million men, but before less than 90,000 Celts.

The pace of a troop is set by the pace of the slowest horse. But in the great national strike the pace is set by the Celtic horse that takes the bit between his teeth, and compels his English yoke-fellow to follow his mad career.

This is the last straw. Gradual, stealthy, but irresistible, the conquest of England is now complete. To the Scotchman, of course, this is in the natural order of things. What more obviously in accordance with the Divine law, whether interpreted by Moses or by Darwin, than that of the survival of the fittest? Was it not spoken by the ancient patriarch to the Scot of his day: "Let people serve thee and nations bow down to thee; be lord over thy brethren, and let thy mother's sons bow down to thee"? With what grace can John Bull appeal against the iron law which he has enforced and still enforces over so many hundreds of millions, that the weaker shall serve the stronger, and that the superior race shall rule the inferior? We used that plea to the Hottentots, and now find that we, in our turn, are Hottentots to the Celt. It is

unpleasant, but the measure we meted out to others is now being meted out to ourselves, heaped up, pressed down, and running over.

We have imagined that we were a self-governed nation. The truth is that we are a Scotch-governed nation. "England, a populous, wealthy and fertile land, governed by a handful of Scots and Welsh," will be an entry in some future encyclopædia. With the exception of the years of the Salisbury Cabinets, England has never been governed by Englishmen. Mr. Gladstone was of Scotch descent, and the member for a Scotch constituency. Disraeli was a Jew. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was a Scot. Lord Rosebery was a Scot. Mr. Balfour was a Scot. Mr. Asquith, although of English descent, sits in the Commons as the representative of the kingdom of Fife. The next Liberal Prime Minister will either be a Welshman or a North Country Englishman whose constituency marches with the Scottish border, and is much more Scotch than English in race, religion, speech and character. When the resignation of one Scot—Mr. Balfour—from the leadership of the Opposition created a vacancy, the Unionist squires and demagogues alike, elected for the most part by English constituencies, agreed with touching unanimity that only a Scot could be trusted to lead them. Mr. Bonar Law was, as the *Saturday Review* lamented, neither a scion of the nobility, a country gentleman, a scholar of Eton or Harrow, a graduate of Oxford or Cambridge; but all these drawbacks were as dust in the balance compared with the supreme qualification of being a Scotchman.

When we turn to the men who rule over us in the leading departments of State, we find Scotchmen everywhere to the fore. The Lord Chancellor, the keeper of the King's conscience, is a Scot. The Secretary of State for War is a Scot. Lord Morley, when he became Secretary of State for India, was member for the Montrose Burghs. Lord Pentland, formerly Secretary of State for Scotland and now Governor of Madras, is a Scot. The Chief Whip of the party is a Scot. The Home Secretary is a Scot who sits for a Welsh constituency. The First Lord of the Admiralty, although English by birth, sits in the House by the election of Dundee. John Burns was born in London, but the President of the Local Government Board, as his name implies, is of Scotch descent. Mr. McKinnon Wood is a Scot, for the appointment of an Englishman to his post would not be tolerated north of the Tweed. In Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's Cabinet Mr. Bryce, Lord Elgin, and Lord Tweedmouth were all Scots.

In Ireland the King is represented by a Scotch Viceroy; and in India, until the other day, the Emperor was represented by a Scotchman—Lord Minto.

Everywhere the chief posts of power and of emolument are monopolised by Scotchmen. We English pay the taxes; the Scotchmen spend them. We have become the Gibeonites of the United Kingdom, the

hewers of wood and the drawers of water for the superior race from beyond the Border.

In the Church of England we might at least have expected to find a preserve of Anglicanism. For the Scotch are, as a nation, not Episcopalians, and from of old time they had no love for Bishops. But even in this jealously-guarded fold we find the Scot triumphant. A Scotchman sits in Lambeth Palace on the throne of Archbishop Laud, and a brother Scot is the Metropolitan of the Northern province. Nor is this the only time that Scots have climbed to the Archiepiscopal throne.

These are facts—those stubborn “chiefs that winna ding and daurna be disputed.” The Ottoman Turk fills the chief places in the Ottoman Empire with men of his own race. But then the Ottoman Empire honestly proclaims itself to be the Ottoman Empire. If it had gone on calling itself the Greek Empire while filling all the high administrative posts with Turkish pashas, it would have afforded us an apt parallel to what we witness in England to-day. How long, I wonder, will it be before it is officially declared that the so-called English language is a Southern dialect of the Scotch?

We make no complaint. Why should we complain? The English are at least good sportsmen, and, therefore, good losers. We have had a fair field and no favour. We have not been adversely handicapped; we have been beaten on our merits, and we bow our head defeated before our victorious conquerors. What we have to learn from them is obvious. They have won by brain and character. If we have to win back our right to be self-governed—an English nation and an English Church governed by Englishmen—we must go to school as the Scotchmen did. And here I cannot resist the temptation of quoting a classic passage from Macaulay's speech on Education. It was delivered in 1847, but every word is as true to-day as when the speech was delivered:—

A hundred and fifty years ago England was one of the best-governed and most prosperous countries in the world; Scotland was, perhaps, the rudest and poorest country that could lay any claim to civilisation. The name of Scotchman was then uttered in this part of the island with contempt. The ablest Scotch statesmen contemplated the degraded state of their poorer countrymen with a feeling approaching to despair. It is well known that Fletcher of Saltoun, a brave and accomplished man, a man who had drawn his sword for liberty, who had suffered proscription and exile for liberty, was so much disgusted and dismayed by the misery, the ignorance, the idleness, the lawlessness of the common people that he proposed to make many thousands of them slaves. Nothing, he thought, but the discipline which kept order and enforced exertion among the negroes of a sugar colony, nothing but the lash and the stocks could reclaim the vagabonds who infested every part of Scotland from their indolent and predatory habits, and compel them to support themselves by steady labour. He, therefore, soon after the Revolution, published a pamphlet in which he earnestly, and, as I believe, from the mere impulse of humanity and patriotism, recommended to the estates of the realm this sharp remedy, which alone, as he conceived, could remove the evil. Within a few months after the publication of that pamphlet a very different remedy was applied. The Parliament which sat at Edinburgh passed an Act for the establishment of

parochial schools. What followed? An improvement such as the world had never seen took place in the moral and intellectual character of the people. Soon, in spite of the rigour of the climate, in spite of the sterility of the earth, Scotland became a country which had no reason to envy the fairest portions of the globe. Wherever the Scotchman went—and there were few parts of the world to which he did not go—he carried his superiority with him. If he was admitted into a public office he worked his way up to the highest post. If he got employment in a brewery or a factory, he was soon the foreman. If he took a shop, his trade was the best in the street. If he enlisted in the army, he became a colour-sergeant. If he went to a colony, he was the most thriving planter there. The Scotchman of the seventeenth century had been spoken of in London as we speak of the Esquimaux. The Scotchman of the eighteenth century was an object, not of scorn, but of envy. The cry was that wherever he came he got more than his share. That, mixed with Englishmen or mixed with Irishmen, he rose to the top as surely as oil to the top of water. And what produced this great revolution? The Scotch air was still a cold, the Scotch rocks were still as bare as ever. All the natural qualities of the Scotchman were still what they had been when learned and benevolent men advised that he should be flogged, like a beast of burden, to his daily task. But the State had given him an education. That education was not it is true, in all respects what it should have been; but, such as it was, it had done more for the bleak and dreary shores of the Forth and the Clyde than the richest of soils and the most genial of climates had done for Capua and Tarentum.

Whatever the cause may be, the fact is only too apparent. The coal strike has been dominated by Mr. Smillie, a Scotchman. But for him it is generally believed the Federation would have yielded to the earnest and persuasive pleading of Mr. Asquith. But the word of the Scotch miner prevailed over the word of the Prime Minister of the Crown. Hence the strike. Of Mr. Smillie's personality little is known outside mining circles.

At the other end of the social scale we have Lord Rosebery, who has been evolved by a process of natural selection into that unique but most necessary functionary, the Orator of the Empire. When anyone is wanted to say the word of the hour in the ear of the whole Empire, everyone turns by a kind of instinct to the Laird of Dalmeny.

In the Press the Scotchman, the Irishman, and the Welshman are everywhere to the front. Mr. Donald, a Scotchman, edits the *Daily Chronicle*, with Mr. Jones, a Welshman, as his chief of staff. Sir W. Robertson Nicoll, from his throne in the *British Weekly*, issues weekly decrees on all matters of belief and conduct pronouncing with equal confidence upon the Divine nature of the Christ and the literary merits of the kailyard school. Mr. Nicol has left the *Morning Post* for fields afar. T. P. O'Connor in his weekly and his monthly lays down the law with all the authority of an uncrowned king. Mr. Garvin wields the sceptre of Irish rhetoric from his dual throne of the *Pall Mall Gazette* and the *Observer*. Outside the Harmsworth Press, where also the junior partner has his representatives, almost the only journalists of influence of English birth are the Spenders and the brood that shelter under the wings of Mr. Massingham.

If we turn to business it is the same thing. Last month I described the gigantic operations of Lord



Photograph by [C. vandyk.
The Archbishop of Canterbury.



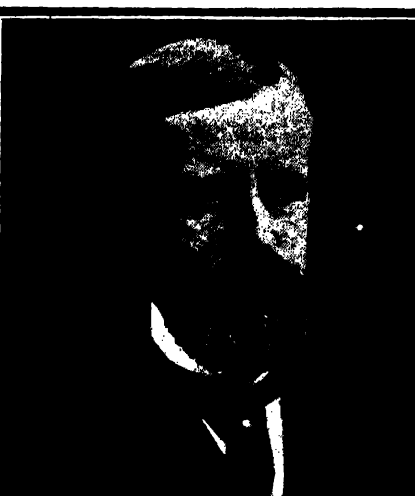
Photograph by [Lafayette.
The Lord Chancellor.



Photograph by [C. Vandyk.
The Archbishop of York.



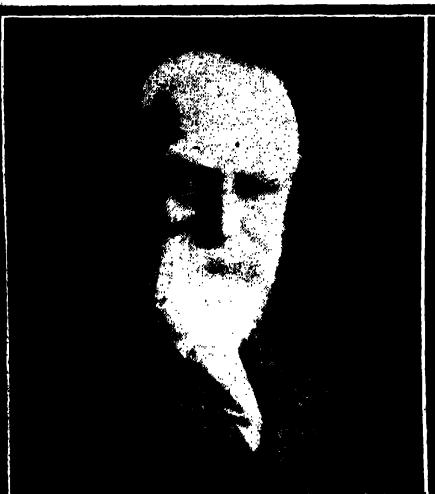
Photograph by [Stereoscopic Co.
Mr. Balfour, M.P.



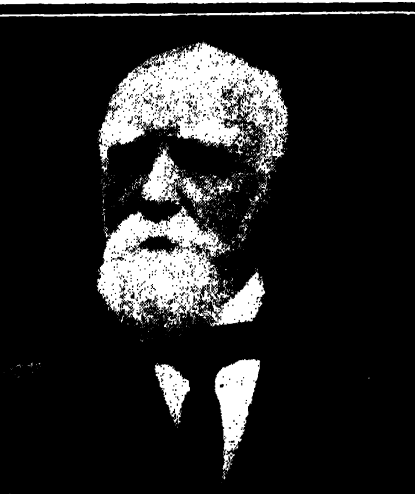
Photograph by [Russell and Sons.
The Viceroy of Ireland.



Photograph by [Bassano.
Mr. Bonar Law, M.P.



Photograph by [Reginald Harms.
Ambassador Bryce.

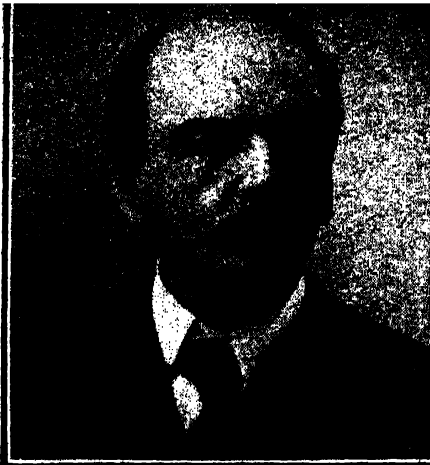


Photograph by [E. H. Mills.
Lord Strathcona.



Photograph by [E. H. Mills.
Premier Fisher.

REPRESENTATIVE SCOTSMEN IN RELIGION.



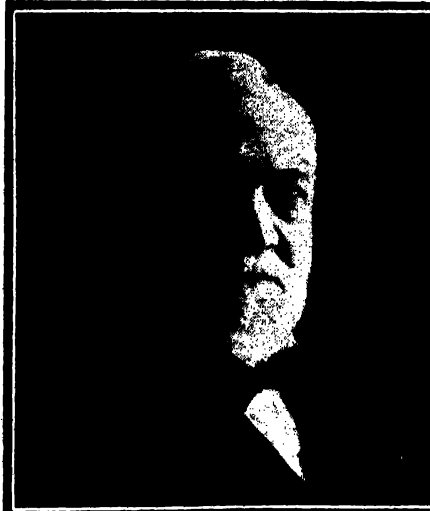
Photograph by [E. Peters.
Sir Starr Jameson.



Photograph by — [Berresford.
Mr. J. M. Barrie.



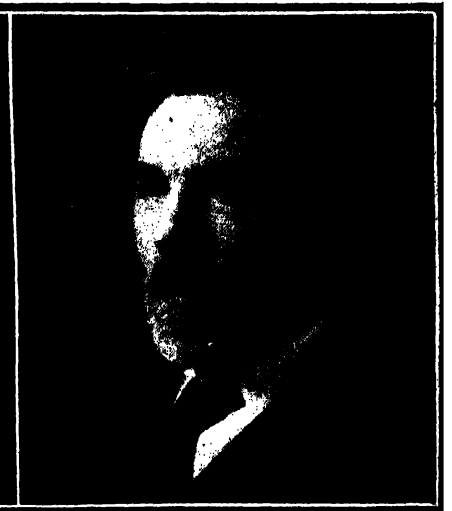
[*"British Australasian."*
Premier Mackenzie.



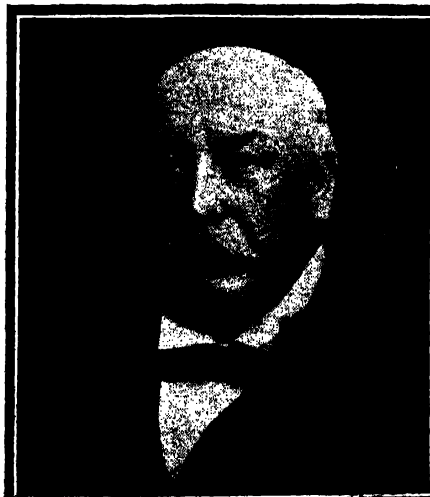
Photograph by [E. H. Mills.
Mr. Andrew Carnegie.



Photograph by [H. J. Whitlock.
Sir James Crichton-Browne.



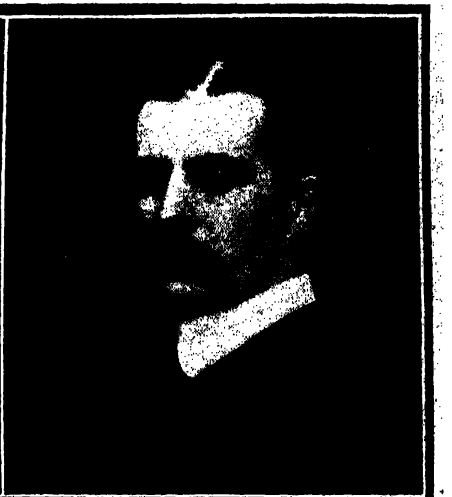
Photograph by [Elliott and Fry
Sir William Ramsay.



Photograph by • [Elliott and Fry.
Sir Charles Macara.



Photograph by [Elliott and Fry.
Lord Aberconway.



Photograph by [Elliott and Fry.
Lord Inverclyde.

POLITICS, COMMERCE, AND THE ARTS.

Pirrie, an Irish Scot born in Canada, who owns the largest shipyard in Great Britain, and I had to add that whenever he should see fit—may the day be long distant!—the control of Harland and Wolff would pass to the firm of J. Brown and Co. But who are J. Brown and Co.? Under the cover of his English name we find the Scot lurking and the Welshman in ambush. For the chairman of J. Brown and Co., the head of the vastest industrial organisation of our time, is Lord Aberconway, better known as Sir Charles Mackenzie, a Scotchman by name and by origin, who, with a Welsh fortune and a Welsh title, dominates the armour-plate industry of Sheffield, the Clydebank shipbuilding yards of Scotland, and who will in due course of time straddle the Irish Sea and control Harland and Wolff.

But why labour this point? Enough has surely been said to justify this lament over the dethroned overlord John Bull. But one thing must be added. Those who have spent many hours pacing the outer lobby of the House of Commons must oft have noticed, and perhaps sometimes have wondered at, the fact that no one can enter the House of Commons without passing under the window on which is emblazoned the arms and the picture of St. David, the patron saint of Wales. St. George guards the portals of the House of Lords. The House of Commons can only be approached through the gateway guarded by St. David. Wherein there lies a parable. The most puissant Minister of the Crown and the supreme Lord of the Exchequer of the Empire is none other than the Welshman, David by name, better known as Lloyd George, who has been raised up in these latter days to wreak vengeance on the enemies of the Cymri and establish the rule of the Celt over the Saxon. The envious, blackhearted Saxon, foreseeing the triumph of David, sought to slay him in the streets of Birmingham, as Saul sought in old times to slay another David. But Lloyd George escaped out of the hands of his persecutor wearing the disguise of a policeman. Nowadays, casting off the constable's uniform, he reigns supreme over the national Treasury.

When we turn to the Colonies we find Scotchmen everywhere to the front. Last month Sir J. Ward, in New Zealand, had to give way to a Scotch Premier in the person of the Hon. Thomas Mackenzie. The Prime Minister of Australia is a Scotchman, Mr. Fisher, and the strongest State Premier in the Commonwealth is Mr. McGowan. In South Africa the Prime Minister is a Dutchman. Canada only the other day had as Premier a Frenchman. All round the world the Englishman humbly takes a back seat.

And yet, as our spirited contemporary—the *English Race*—reminds us—“(a) England contributes over 50 per cent. of the Imperial Revenue; (b) 80 per cent. of the *personnel* of the British Army are Englishmen (four soldiers out of every five!); (c) above 90 per cent. of the *personnel* of the Royal Navy, the best in the world, are English!”

“All that avails us nothing. We pay; others spend.

For John Bull is dethroned in the Empire which he created, and the Scotchman, the Welshman, and the Irishman occupy his vacant throne.

The Session is monopolised by the junior partners. Scotland and Wales have paralysed all legislation by the coal strike, which has cost the English working classes fifteen millions in wages alone. The rest of the Session is to be divided between the Disestablishment of the Welsh Church and the Bill establishing Home Rule in Ireland. Ever since 1868 Ireland has demanded and obtained the lion's share of the attention of Parliament. It does not matter whether Whigs or Tories fill the Ministry, the Irish piper sets the tune to which they dance. Mr. Redmond, with his seventy-three obedient followers, holds the life of the Ministry in the hollow of his hand. Whenever a crisis arises the English Ministers must “toe the line” or surrender office. Money by the hundred millions is poured out on the conversion of Irish tenants into Irish freeholders. Labourers' cottages, light railways, a beneficent Providence in the shape of a Congested District Board, a new university, anything and everything that Ireland asks for Ireland gets, while John Bull humbly stands hat in hand in the corridor waiting his turn. When Old Age Pensions are distributed the Irish, who need them least, receive the most. Wherever we turn it is the same old story—“The Irish first; you can wait.”

Some day, perhaps, the worm will turn. But then it may be too late.

Now that we have realised our subjugation, we find on every hand symbols of our conquest by the Celt.

The commonest objects which meet our eye when we take our walk along the riverside blazon forth the story of the triumph of the exultant conqueror. The Monument, which like “some tall bully lifts its head and lies,” with its lying legend of the Fire of London, is comparatively unnoticed. On the other side of the Thames far loftier towers rise skyward, to attest the victories and enforce the dominance of the Irish and the Scotch. On one side of Waterloo Bridge one lofty pile proclaims to the subject race that if they want the cup that cheers but never inebriates they must purchase the teas of an Irishman. But it is on the other side of the Bridge that the supreme Scot dazzles the eye from eventide till midnight by the most glaring and insolent assertion of the ascendancy of the North Briton. Disdaining the commonplace resource of mere letters, the Scot assails and affronts the eye of every passer-by, the literate or illiterate, by an illuminated living picture of the triumphant hero, the embodiment of the national genius clad in all the romantic dignity of kilts, engaged the livelong night in filling his glass with Scotch whisky, and pouring it down his insatiable gullet. “Behold,” it seems to say, “the cause of the downfall of John Bull!—the secret of Scottish domination. Where is there an Englishman among all your millions who can keep on drinking so much pure spirit and preserve a level head? But how easy it is to a Scotchman!” So let us bow down and worship the superior race.

III.—OLD KING COAL.

Old King Cole was a merry old soul, and a merry old soul was he. But old King Coal is no merry monarch. He is a despot merciless and cruel, whose autocracy is now drawing to an end.

It may seem paradoxical to speak of Coal as a dethroned sovereign in a year when he and his million satellites have afforded the nation so signal a demonstration of his authority. But, as is often the case, Power, intoxicated by its own might, has ventured at last on some exercise of authority which is the signal for its own destruction. We are living in the closing days of the sovereignty of King Coal. He has presumed to hold up the nation, and the nation has already decreed his deposition. The day of his monopoly is drawing to its close. His sun is setting. Never again will he possess the giant's strength which he has used after the tyrannous fashion of a giant. Already Oil is on the steps of the throne, and if King Coal is to save any remnant of his sovereignty it will be by entering into an alliance with his successful rival.

At present King Coal is the power-producer of the world. Electricity is only a method of distributing force. It is itself a manufactured article. But it renders possible the rise of a potent rival. Niagara harnessed drives the tramcars of a whole countryside, works the machinery of a thousand factories, and lights the streets of cities hundreds of miles from the Falls. Niagara is but the most outstanding application of the power of a combination of water and electricity to depose King Coal. All over the world "the costless drainage of the wilderness," the melting ice of the glacier, the rainfall on the mountain side is being utilised to do the work which King Coal in former times monopolised. We have not as yet learned how to yoke the tide to our chariot. But a day will come when the vast illimitable energy of rising and falling tides will be employed to generate power for the use of man. Coal is but bottled heat of the sun, as we are constantly reminded, but in the tropical belt man is using sunshine raw, so to speak, converting the sunrays direct

into motive force. Sun-driven engines could not be worked in these islands, but there are a couple of hundred miles on either side of the Equator all round the world where, when the sun-engine is perfected, it will be as absurd to carry coals as it is now to carry coals to Newcastle.

Over two of his earliest rivals King Coal has scored decisive victories. Neither wood nor wind can challenge his ascendancy. Wood is still used to generate steam in Russia, but the devouring maw of the furnace cannot be satisfied even with the spoils of the forest. Wind is too capricious. Holland still has its windmills, but until some better and more economical method of

storing electricity can be discovered, by which the force of the hurricane and the tornado can be bottled up for future use in the driving of machinery and the smelting of metals, the wind is too fitful and capricious a servant to be relied upon in the service of man.

The most formidable rival of King Coal is Oil, and if all that we hear be true, it is only by consenting to be converted into Oil that King Coal can preserve any vestige of his sway.

Oil is as yet but in its infancy. The combined coal production of the coal-mines of Great Britain and the United States is over 700 million tons per annum. The amount of oil produced annually is under fifty million tons. But a ton of oil burnt as fuel is said to have 80 per cent. more efficiency than a ton of coal, so that even when used as fuel the fifty million tons of oil

may be reckoned as an equivalent to ninety million tons of coal. If we reckon the saving in stoking this figure should be largely increased. Although the British Navy already consumes 200,000 tons of oil as fuel every year, this is the most wasteful method of converting oil into energy. When oil is used to drive explosive motor-engines the value of a ton of oil is nearly five times as great as a ton of coal, and its use enables the user to economise so enormously in labour and in engine space as to convince most shrewd observers that the reign of King Coal is at an end.

At the opening of the Smoke Abatement Exhibition Sir W. Ramsay suggested that in future coal would



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

The Victim.

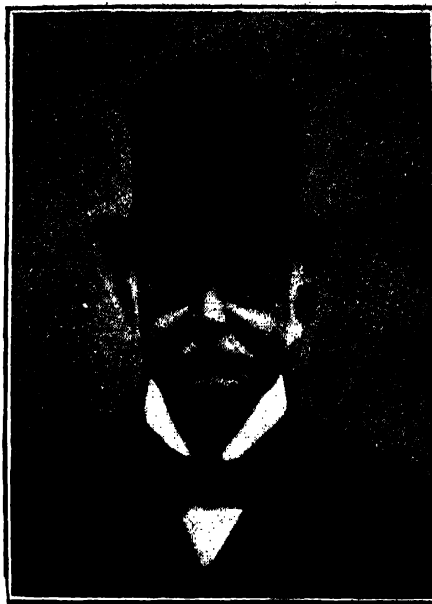


[Photograph by]

[Elliott and Fry.]

Mr. Enoch Edwards, M.P.

President of the Miners' Federation of Great Britain.

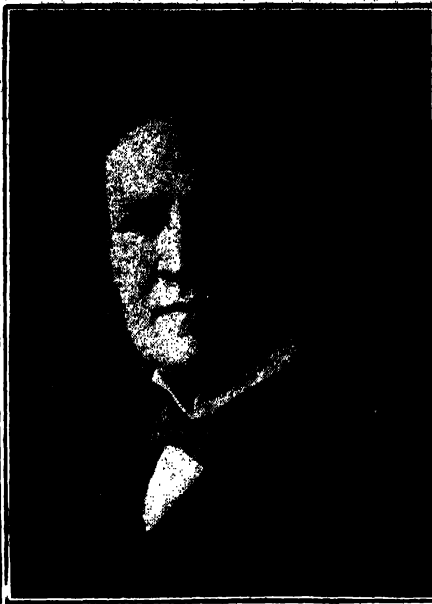


[Photograph by]

[L.N.A.]

Sir Thomas Ratchiffe Ellis.

Secretary of Mining Association and Federated Coalowners' Association.



[Photograph by]

[Elliott and Fry.]

Mr. D. A. Thomas.

Chairman of the Cambrian Combine of Coalowners.

be converted into gas at the bottom of the pit. Shafts would be sunk to feed the fire which would convert the coal into gas *in situ*. It is difficult to conceive the burning of coal in the seam. It must still, I suppose, be worked by hewers and fed to the gasworks at the bottom of the pit. By this means the cost of lifting and handling coal would be minimised. It is doubtful whether the transfer of the gasworks from the pit's mouth to the bottom of the pit would be justified from an economical point of view. But that coal will be converted into gas at the pit's mouth there is little reason to doubt. This will revolutionise the railways, which at present have to haul 250 million tons of coal per annum. They would still handle the coals exported, but there would no longer be any demand for coal wagons for home consumption. The substitution of gas for coal would be an immense saving. Seventy-six thousand tons of soot are said to be thrown every year into the atmosphere of London. A million and a half gas stoves are now in use, and their number is likely to increase. London in time may be as smokeless as Paris used to be when Mr. Gladstone, surveying the Ville Lumière from the heights, lamented there was so little smoke. Gas can be made from oil as well as from coal. At present King Coal reigns supreme in the gasworks. But his reign is threatened. In Newcastle, of all places in the world, they are preparing to substitute oil for coal as the source of their gas supply.

The most formidable engine for the destruction of King Coal's sovereignty is the Diesel engine. I referred to the arrival of the *Selandia* last month as the little cloud no larger than a man's hand which threatened with destruction the sovereignty of coal.

Dr. Diesel wrote to me, pointing out that I took too alarmist a view of the case. Her engine can be worked efficiently with any kind of oil, and he predicts that its general adoption will enable us to extract twice as much power out of coal as we are able to evoke at present. "I double the power product of the world," says Dr. Diesel. This means that, instead of raising 267 million tons of coal per annum, we could generate all the power we need by raising 140 million tons. In that case 50 per cent. of the million miners who have been holding up the country will find their occupation gone.

The Diesel engine, which promises to prolong the life of our coalfields from 175 to 350 years, was first built in 1898. It has since then been improved and developed. Thousands of Diesel engines are now at work all over the world. It is a motor engine which is self-igniting. It can be worked with any kind of oil except petrol. When all our coal is done, we can work it with earth-nut oil, castor oil, blubber, or any other kind of oil. But Dr. Diesel thinks it will for some time to come depend chiefly upon tar oils, or oils extracted from coal tar. He told the London Institute of Mechanical Engineers last month that tar and tar oils are from three to five times better utilised in the Diesel engine than coal in the steam engine. What will happen in the future, possibly in the near future, is that in place of the colliery village inhabited by the miners, a small industrial town will spring up round every pit mouth. The coal, instead of being put into trucks and carried all over the country, will be at once converted into coke, gas, and coal tar. Chemical works will spring up at the pit's mouth for extracting the aniline dyes and other by-products.

from the tar, out of which the oil will then be distilled and made ready for use in the Diesel engine. Electrical works will be established where the gas will be converted by means of gas-engines and dynamos into electricity, which will be conveyed by mains to all parts of the country. The half-million miners whose services underground will be dispensed with will find employment in the gas, chemical and electrical works. The coke alone will need to be carried off by the railway.

This is an industrial revolution which will afford the planners of Garden Cities a great opportunity. For all our colliery villages will have to be laid out afresh. But upon that we need not dwell.

The Diesel engine not only economises fuel, but, what is still more important, it economises space in the hold and economises labour. The following table shows the difference between an ordinary steamship and a Diesel-driven vessel carrying the same amount of cargo :—

Vessel Steam as to-day.	Vessel using Oil.	Saving.
Capital cost £40,000-£50,000	Capital cost £15,000	£25,000-£35,000
Fuel 30 days 3,000 tons	Fuel 30 days 650 tons	2,350 tons
Space occupied 180,000 cubic feet	Space occupied 30,000 cubic feet	150,000 cubic ft.
Weight of machinery and 15 days' fuel, 2,700 tons	Weight of machinery and 15 days' fuel, 470 tons	2,230 tons.
Repairs and Depreciation £5,000.	Repairs and Depreciation £1,000	£4,000
Men required 40-50	Men required 7	33-43 men

Instead of needing 110,000 cubic feet for machinery

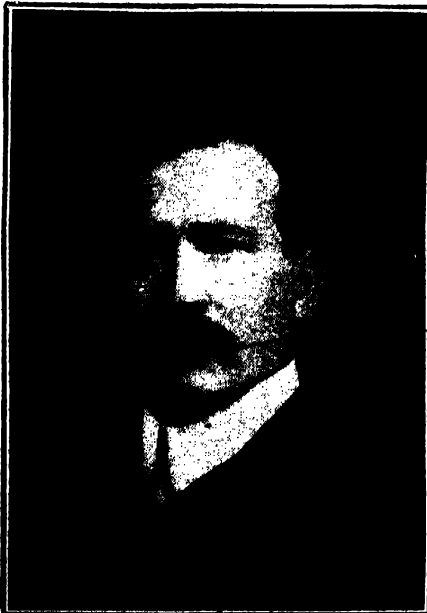
of propulsion, the Diesel ship only requires 21,000 cubic feet, a saving of 80 per cent.

Wherever coal is dear oil has everything its own way. Dr. Diesel quotes some remarkable figures, showing that on the Congo a steam engine with coal fuel costs 6d. to generate one horse-power per hour. The cost with a Diesel engine is only one-fifth of a penny per horse-power per hour.

One of the great advantages of oil over coal is that the force of gravity is sufficient to secure its distribution throughout great stretches of territory. The use of steam-engines in the interior of continents not yet bridged by railways is almost impossible owing to the cost of hauling coal. But when oil is used a pipe line is laid down, and the oil, by the aid of a few pumps, flows to its destination free of charge. There are said to be 25,000 miles of pipe lines conveying subterranean rivers of oil from the oil wells to centres of consumption in the United States. The cost of mineral oil for use in the Diesel engine varies from 43s. to 48s. per ton, and as one ton of oil in one Diesel engine does the work of nearly five tons of coal fed to an ordinary steam engine, poor old King Coal is simply knocked out.

In an interesting pamphlet on "The Coming of Petroleum," published by Curtis, Gardner and Co., the writer says :—

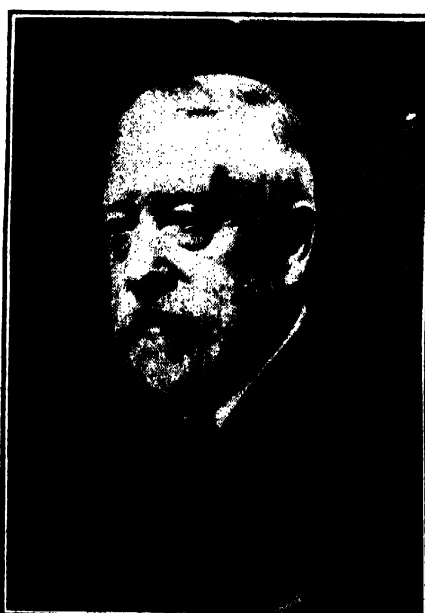
But the use of oil or its products is not likely to be confined to machinery for raising power. Almost every day great strides are being made in the way of improvements in the methods employed for the gasification of petrol, kerosene, and other hydro-carbons. It is not at all unlikely that oil-gas in one form or another will in the near future be a rival to coal-gas or electric light for illuminating purposes. Indeed, a growing industry has already been created in this direction; and petrol gas plants for illuminating purposes are already installed in a



Photograph by [Elliott and Fry.

Mr. Vernon Hartshorn.

Representative of the South Wales Miners.



Photograph by [Barratt.

Mr. Thomas Ashton.

Secretary of the Miners' Federation.



Photograph by [Barratt.

Mr. Robert Smillie.

Vice-President of the Miners' Federation.

Great many buildings and dwelling-houses throughout the country where coal-gas is not conveniently available. Moreover, petrol gas is found to be efficient, clean and economical.

In the Kitson lamp for street lighting compressed air is used to raise the oil to the burner, where it is vaporised, and by means of the flame thus obtained a large mantle is heated to incandescence. A light of 1,000 candle-power is thus produced at the very low cost of 1d. per 1,000 candle-power. This represents, it is stated, the highest economy hitherto obtained in the use of mineral oil, and compares with—

- 2½d. for the incandescent table lamp.
- 7½d. for the duplex lamp.
- 1½d. coal gas.
- 1s. 2d. electric light.

Oil has lately been discovered at Willesden, but at present it is not believed that oil can be tapped in paying quantities in any part of the British Isles. At present the oil output of the world is produced almost entirely outside the British dominions.

	Metric tons	Metric tons.	+ Increase or - Decrease.	Percent- age of Total.
United States	27,228,27	24,284,570	+ 2,943,700	63.21
Russia ...		8,851,232	+ 464,704	
Galicia ...			- 314,180	
Dutch Indies†		1,474,751	+ 25,249	
Roumania		1,297,257		
British East India				
Mexico† ...			18,168	0.81
Japan* ...			18,321	0.58
Germany* ...		1,244	6,756	0.35
Other Countries*		4,537	17,463	0.60
Total		39,862	+ 3,208,369	
Approximate		† Estimated.		

John Bull and King Coal have reigned together, and it would seem as if they were so loyal to each other that no oil would flow under the shadow of the Union Jack. As they have reigned together so they may fall together. Like Saul and Jonathan, it may be said—with a pardonable effort of the imagination—lovely and pleasant were they in their lives, and in their deaths they were not divided. For John Bull's industrial supremacy has been based on the possession of the best and cheapest coal in the world. Now the sceptre is passing to oil, which John Bull will have to buy from his rivals.

It is extraordinary how many substances can be extracted from crude petroleum. Here is a list of some of them:—Motor spirit for aeroplanes, motor spirit for cars, best illuminating oil, illuminating oil for ordinary use, oil for enriching gas, lubricating oil (light), lubricating oil (heavy), residue useful for

fuel, paraffin wax, asphalt, coke, water, dirt, and waste.

How soon the Diesel engine will drive the steam engine off the field no one can say. But those who have seen the motor-bus practically annihilate the horse buses of London in less than five years, will not question the rapidity with which a new invention can demolish its rivals. There are said to be 60,000 motors and motor-cycles in the United Kingdom. Ten years ago there were only 2,000. How many Diesel engines there will be in another ten years who can say?

If, as is asserted, the oil engine—not a Diesel, but a steam engine burning oil instead of coal—can haul a train 80 per cent. further with a ton of oil than a similar engine can do with a ton of coal, and if the cost is only half—as it is where oil is cheap—what chance has King Coal? In California the railways are said to have saved £6,000,000 in the last five years by substituting oil for coal.

On every side we hear of new applications of oil. The Great Central Railway starts a petrol-driven railway car. Builders are overwhelmed with orders for motor-engines for canal-boats, fishing-boats, and all manner of small craft. The oil engine works automatically almost without the need of human oversight. Mr. W. Pollock tells us in the *Evening News* that—

Recently a trial trip was given of a full-powered fishing vessel fitted with a Bolinder crude oil engine without anybody being in the motor-room, not even the driver or engineer; in fact, all hands were ordered up on deck and the engine-room locked up whilst the official and speed trials were taking place. This was done to show what little attention is required.

An oil-engine incurs no loss of time in “getting up steam.” At present the use of oil is kept back by the high freight. But when the fifty floating oil-tanks now under construction are launched, freights will fall, and it is only a question of time when coal will follow wood into the limbo of discarded fuels. All the new American battleships are to be fired exclusively by petroleum, with the result that they will save space in bunkers and time in re-coaling. They will be able to dispense with stokers, and carry, in consequence, heavier guns and thicker armour. If, as is asserted, one ton of oil fed into the furnace generates as much steam as three tons of coal, and if one ton of oil used in the Diesel produces as many horse-power as five tons of coal, how can poor old King Coal hope to hold his own?

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS

THE COAL STRIKE:

THE NON-MINER'S POINT OF VIEW.

MR. HENRY SETON-KARR contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* for April an article upon the Coal Strike, the spirit of which may be inferred from its title, "We are the Government Now"—a boast attributed, rightly or wrongly, to a Miners' Federation leader. Mr. Seton-Karr says:—

The simple, overwhelming truth is that this country cannot afford, from any point of view, economic, social, or international, to indulge in industrial disputes of this kind, and general coal strikes least of all. It is incumbent upon us, as a nation, to do all in our power to prevent any possibility of a recurrence of a general coal or transport strike in the future.

This is all very well, but how should this be done?

WHAT MIGHT (?) HAVE BEEN DONE.

The writer says that if the country had been governed by an enlightened Dictator, or even by a strong and homogeneous majority Government in the House of Commons, this is what would have been done:—

It is at least highly probable, if not quite certain, that in this case a clear intimation would have been conveyed to the Federation leaders, long before the strike actually took place, that any general attempt to hold up the nation's trade would at once be met, as has been done in Australia as well as in Europe, by seizure of Union funds, and prosecution of the Federation leaders for conspiracy against the public weal; that the necessary legislation for these purposes would be rapidly passed; this action also being accompanied by a clear and definite public declaration that all willing workers would be promptly and adequately protected if and when they desired to continue work. At the same time every facility for calm discussion and arbitration might have been offered. One thing is quite certain. Had some such steps been taken in good time there would have been no strike.

"NEVER AGAIN!"

He thinks the nation will arrive at the following conclusions:—

Never again shall the production of the first necessities of our nation's life and trade, and the means of our transport, be allowed to be the instrument of organised industrial unrest. No longer shall corporate Trade Union action remain freed from the common obligations of honesty and honour, such as are inherent in and necessary to all other forms of civilised human intercourse. No longer, perhaps, shall the insane economic doctrines of Socialism and Syndicalism be allowed to be preached, unchecked, in our midst. And never again shall a Trade Union Executive be allowed arbitrarily to control individual freedom, and to usurp or to claim the functions of Government.

THE PERIL OF FOREIGN RIVALRY.

Mr. G. B. Walker contributes to the same magazine an article entitled "The Coal Strike and After." The chief point in Mr. Walker's paper is that the colliers must never shut their eyes to foreign competition in the coal market. He describes the legislation of Prussia and the organisation of the Rhenish-Westphalian Syndicate. The result of this careful fostering of the German coal trade has been that German coal has been edged into British markets at whatever price would

secure the business, the losses on the export coal being made good out of the better prices obtained at home. The total quantity of coal exported from the German Government coal-fields has gone up enormously, and risen in the last seven years from about 6,000,000 tons to 30,000,000 tons per annum. About one-fourth of the coal produced in Great Britain is exported; an increase in the cost of producing that coal gives an advantage to our German competitor. Nor is it only the Germans who are competing with us in the Labour market. The cheap coals of Japan and China have also to be faced, to say nothing of the rivalry of oil. Mr. Walker says:—

We have, on the one hand, a demand for increased pay, negated, in the opposite direction by a shrinking market. These can only be reconciled, if they can be reconciled, by a reduced number of men earning a higher wage, and a correspondingly larger number of men out of employment and forced to earn their living in callings where the pay is not so good.

THE MINER'S POINT OF VIEW.

Mr. W. Brace, M.P., contributes a very sensible article to the *Contemporary Review* on "The Mining Industry of Britain." He has no sympathy with Mr. Ramsay Macdonald's harsh strictures upon Mr. Asquith. He says:—

My own feelings are not of condemnation (I am writing this after the third week of the struggle has commenced), but of gratitude to the statesman who, by accepting the principle of the minimum wage, rendered the workman a service of incalculable value at a most critical point in the proceedings.

He is against compulsory arbitration. But—

I am far from believing that it is either necessary or desirable that strikes and lockouts should be a leading feature of our industrial movements in the future. If they are to be avoided, then the wisest and sanest minds in the land must address themselves to produce a scheme that will enable employers and workmen to settle their differences by negotiation and conciliation rather than by conflict. The instruments in operation to-day fall short of the requirements of the age.

For Syndicalism he has nothing but abhorrence. A general national strike, the most deadly weapon in the armoury of the workman, should only be used as a last resort:—

The miners' stoppage will have done something to show to the workers the futility and hopelessness of such a policy. For one of the outstanding lessons this national strike has taught is that a complete closing down of one of Britain's staple industries acts as a severe punishment on workmen, and those dependent upon them, engaged in trades other than the one actually at a standstill.

On February 28th Germany celebrated the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Berthold Auerbach, who wrote a number of village tales the enormous success of which astonished no one so much as the author himself. The February number of the *Gartenlaube* publishes a short article on Auerbach by Herr Anton Bettelheim. He died in 1882. Another interesting article on Auerbach, by the same writer, appeared in the *Deutsche Rundschau* for February.

WHY NEITHER POLE IS BRITISH.

THE failure of Captain Scott to be the first at the South Pole lends additional significance to Mr. Alfred Harrison's paper in the *Nineteenth Century* on the control of British Polar research. He writes to show that Great Britain has been left behind the rest of the world in Polar research, and to explain the reason. British exploration work is mostly the result of private enterprise. We are accustomed to look to the Royal Geographical Society to take the lead in such matters. The writer gives the Nares Expedition full credit for their fine achievement in 1876 in coming within four hundred miles of the North Pole. But the control of the country's Polar policy has since then rested with the body of explorers who for over thirty years have not seen an ice-field. Yet it enforces its opinion with the authority of the Medes and Persians. The Nares Expedition left with Great Britain the record for the Farthest North, which she had held for three centuries, having during that period continually improved her own record. But since then its record has been beaten not less than five times in the space of not less than a quarter of a century, thrice by Americans, once by a Norwegian, once by an Italian. Yet the Royal Geographical Society has taken no steps to put a British Arctic expedition into the field. The sum total of the Royal Geographical Society's active British Polar work during the last thirty years appears to be the *Discovery* Expedition to the Antarctic, and the expedition at present in the field under the same commander. The grants have been, to Captain Scott's two Antarctic expeditions, £9,500; to British Polar explorers, £1,800; to foreign Arctic explorers, £872. The writer holds that the Poles are "close boroughs of the experts." He has formed the opinion that the Society favours naval men only as their nominees for this purpose. He does not think the Royal Navy has the monopoly of the knowledge suitable for such an expedition. The men best suited for such work are captains of whaling ships. Dr. W. S. Bruce went to the Antarctic before Captain Scott and did remarkably fine work, and submitted plans which Captain Amundsen's journey now tends to show were quite right. But the Polar experts of this country pronounced them impossible:—

Secondly, Sir Ernest Shackleton, who succeeded Captain Scott as a South Polar explorer, received no support from the Society other than the loan of an instrument, and why? Presumably, because he was not one of their nominees. On his return the Society killed the fatted calf for him, and partook of the meat, but history does not say whether the meat was palatable.

Thirdly, the late Mr. David Hanbury, by nature a Polar explorer, was in his prime when Captain Scott got command of the *Discovery*. But Captain Scott himself declares that he had no predilection for Polar exploration, and obtained the post largely by personal influence:—

The Royal Geographical Society, with its widespread organisation and command of resources, is able to subordinate and efface the private adventurer. The man of rough, practical

manner, who is a fool before a Committee, but is at home in the wilds of the frozen North or South, has no chance of support from the expert explorers of Savile Row. He will be passed over, if not scorned, and some young man of equal ambition and greater influence who is anxious to win his spurs will be chosen instead.

If the methods of the Royal Geographical Society are continued, the chance of Great Britain for recovering her place in exploration will be lost:—"The man at the helm, the pilot who is to put the British ship first in the international race, will always be the wrong man, who was not chosen by nature for the post, but by the Royal Geographical Society."

NEW INVIGORATION OF THE EAST

CAUSED BY THE DEFEAT OF THE MOSQUITO.

THE white man in the tropics is the subject of an interesting paper in the *London Quarterly Review* by Dr. Edward Walker. The rapid extinction of tropical diseases, thanks to the war against the malaria-breeding mosquito, leads the writer to indulge in a very significant forecast. He says the enormous reduction in the death-rate must entail a great increase in the population, the greater because the birth-rate will improve as malaria, which is one of the leading causes of a low birth-rate, diminishes. He goes on:—

The people who survive will also be stronger and healthier, and before another generation is over we may look for a more vigorous and virile people. We have heard much of the upheaval and revival of the East. If malaria can be successfully combated in India, that revival will be intensified. Freed from the depressing and degenerating influence of that fell tyrant, we shall find instead of an enervated, morally inefficient population, a nation of strong and vigorous men, strong to think, strong to fight. The temperate zones will not then have a monopoly of progressive, far-sighted men, men of initiative and insight. The West will have to meet the East renewed in strength and moral force. Competition will be keener than ever, and Europe will have more powerful rivals for war, commerce, learning and empire. As in the East, so in Africa and Central America. Much of the backwardness of these nations is due to the incidence of disease. Given the absence of its destruction and devitalisation, there is a chance of these peoples coming to their own and a prospect is opened up of progress and competition hitherto unknown.

Not only so, but the white race will be able to colonise tropical regions,—millions of miles of the fairest and richest areas of the earth's surface, unlimited room, unbounded productiveness. The writer also hopes for an increase in the number of missionaries, and in the impression produced on the natives by the victory over the dreaded malarial foe.

In the *Theosophist* for March Mrs. Besant continues her study of Karma, and Mr. Leadbeater adds a chapter on "Reincarnation and the Purpose of Life" to his "Text-Book of Theosophy." He maintains that the process of building a character is as scientific as that of developing one's muscles. Count Keyserling contributes "Some Suggestions Concerning Theosophy" very suggestive to Theosophists.

BRITISH DEMOCRACY AND FOREIGN POLICY.

IN the *Nineteenth Century and After* Mr. Noel Buxton writes on diplomacy in Parliament. He points out that the upper class, which has long lost its administrative domination over home government, retains it in foreign affairs. This upper class is almost entirely Conservative, and Parliamentary control has been dormant. "Thus at the very moment when international forces are becoming more democratic, progressive and pacific, the inspiration of our diplomacy tends to grow more discordant with the public opinion it should represent."

The Foreign Office suffers not only from the natural infirmities of all officialism, but from the abnormal misfortune of being practically free from criticism. It has the dangerous security of isolation, and the further danger of restricted competition for places in its service. The candidate has not only to pass the gauntlet of nomination, which is intended to limit the profession to members of the Upper Ten, but has to show that he has private means to the extent of not less than £400 a year. A great deal more than £400 a year is necessary, his official pay being a negligible quantity. Hence the men who take up diplomacy are in many cases rich men who want an interest in life, or who intend to retire after a few years.

The writer urges the amalgamation of Foreign Office and diplomatic services, and, as in other States, an interchange between the diplomatic and consular service. The arguments for our privileged caste system are that the diplomatist should be able to make himself freely acquainted with people of importance. But in these days real power resides increasingly in classes outside the Upper Ten. Nowadays, of what use to the Foreign Minister would be a man who mainly studied the rich? One of the difficulties we have to contend with is the impression often made by Englishmen abroad, the sense of his own nation's superiority, which makes him show a genial contempt of less favoured people. This does not point to retaining the method of a privileged caste. Englishmen are sneered at for their "typical coiffure and monocular equipment," still more for their preference for golf as against work, which discounts the Englishman from the point of view of utility to a needy Government; and for "snobbism," to an extent unknown amongst French or Germans. Mr. Buxton presses for adequate pay and appointment by merit. Official committees of Parliament in the end will, Mr. Buxton thinks, be forced upon us, but in the meantime unofficial committees are in existence. They form a protest against the obscurantist doctrine of diplomacy, the concealment from the public of the general outlines of our foreign policy. "Liberals feel that this is based on an assumption, as to the designs and powers of one great Continental State, which cannot be substantiated; and it is felt that the policy is virtually dictated by a very small number of permanent men at the Foreign Office and in diplomacy."

THE IDEAL PUBLIC-HOUSE.

BY MR. F. E. SMITH.

IN a paper in the *Nineteenth Century*, entitled "True Lines of Temperance Reform," Mr. F. E. Smith sketches his own ideal of the public-house. He says:—

The ideal public-house would be, allowing, of course, plenty of scope for local variations, a commodious and decent building, into which any passer-by might enter and call for any reasonable kind of refreshment—food or drink, the latter alcoholic or non-alcoholic. He should be able to consume these refreshments comfortably seated in a room well lit, warmed and ventilated. He should be able not only to smoke, but if he chose, to obtain the materials for smoking also on the premises. The place should be so reputable that, whatever his social position, he could enter it openly, and even take his wife and children with him and find suitable refreshment there for them. If he were alone he should be able to call for or purchase in the house newspapers and magazines. If he had any business to transact there should be a telephone on the premises for his use. If he had one or more friends, and the party desired amusement other than conversation, they should be able to call for cards, chess or dominoes, or quoits and bowls in the country. Or, if they desired more passive amusement, there should be music to listen to. The humblest inn could provide an hour or two a day of piano playing; the richer—the large houses in wealthy towns—could furnish a small orchestra and a vocalist or two. And there is no reason why dancing should not be permitted under due guarantees of respectability.

This is the ideal public-house. Such a house as this would add to the innocent enjoyment of the people, and would be an incentive to temperance and good order. No one would misbehave himself in such surroundings by drinking to excess, or by any other form of disorder; public opinion would make such conduct impossible. Upon young people of the working and lower middle classes such a house would exercise a positive influence for good. It would improve their manners, and might improve their morals. They would be better in such a house than in prowling streets and lanes at night; and they would avoid that boredom which is the fruitful parent of all kinds of mischief.

Can this ideal be realised? It evidently can. There are difficulties in the way, of course. Has any reform ever been known that has not had to encounter difficulties?

All this beautiful prelude leads up to the significant conclusion that among the things wanted are the removal of a few useless restrictions from the Statute Book, and an end of confiscatory attacks upon the trade. Ahem!

JOHN MILTON, JOURNALIST.

UNDER this title Mr. J. B. Williams recalls how Masson discovered in the Register of the Company of Stationers that:—

on March 20th, 1651, the printer, Thomas Newcombe, entered six copies of *Mercurius Politicus* "by order of Mr. Milton," and that all the entries of this weekly "newsbook," up to January 29th, 1652 (when Milton's name no longer appears), were "under the hand of Mr. Milton."

As *Mercurius Politicus* appeared every Thursday, the last of the six copies first authorised by Milton must have been the number published on Thursday, March 20th, and the first, No. 35, published on February 6th, 1651. The last number to which he gave his "imprimatur" was No. 85, issued on January 22nd, 1652. Thus for a year all but a week, Milton, either as licenser or "author," was connected with the newspaper press.

Mr. Williams suggests that John Hall, poet and pamphleteer, very largely assisted Milton.

HOME RULE FINANCE:

A DISMAL PROPHET.

MR. ARTHUR WARREN SAMUELS discusses the financial aspects of Home Rule in the *Financial Review of Reviews*. His main criticism of the usual complaint of England's robbing Ireland is given in this paragraph:—

The contention that England has "robbed" Ireland of £325,000,000 or made a profit of £330,000,000 out of the Union depends upon the assumptions (a) that Ireland was unrepresented in the Imperial Parliament, (b) that Ireland started debt free in 1817, and (c) that Ireland should, while sharing in the security and all the advantages of the Empire, not have been called upon to contribute to defence.

Mr. Samuels then proceeds to argue that if Ireland retains both customs and excise there will be an annual deficit of £1,414,000; if she gives up customs and retains excise a deficit of £5,280,000; if she gives up both customs and excise a deficit of £7,516,000. To these deficits must be added the increased charge of £461,000 for extended Old Age Pensions, and £800,000 for State contribution to National Insurance, making £1,061,000 of an addition to the deficits in each category.

A SANGUINE PROPHET.

In the *Fortnightly Review* "An Outsider" describes the difference between Repeal and Federal Home Rule. He is very sanguine as to the ease with which the new Irish Government will meet its financial difficulties:—

Ireland's annual income at present is, roughly, ten millions, and doubts may have been expressed if it would be possible for an Irish Parliament and Executive to run an efficient Home Rule Government on that income.

Denmark, in 1910, ran its Government, including monarchy, army, and navy, on a revenue of seven and a half millions, Holland on less than six, and Switzerland on less than four. But the Irish Government can neither economise nor utilise its resources unless it is given the power both to raise and spend.

For some time to come economies on a large scale in Irish expenditure are, indeed, impossible. The scrupulous care that Parliament takes of vested interest would prevent an immediate reduction of office, salary, or pension. Ireland will doubtless need some help from the British Treasury, either in a bulk sum or a temporary annual allowance, to start housekeeping on her own account—such help as the Financial Relations Reports show is restitution, not alms; but once fairly started the country can easily live within its income.

Mr. Herman Scheffauer, Special Commissioner, describes his impressions of Ulster in the *London Magazine*. The chief point he makes is that Ireland must look to the younger generation for a final adjustment of her many differences.

Golf! Golf! a'l for Golf!

In the *Imperial and Asiatic Quarterly Review* Sir R. Fulton laments our national absorption in sport:—

As for the middle classes, they seem to have no object whatever in life except the playing of golf, and in that they live and move and have their being—they think of little else. I heard the other night some satirical lines, which reproached the English for their lack of devotion. They are very short, and, if you will allow me, I will repeat them:

"I was playing golf the day
That the Germans landed;
All our men had gone away,
And all our ships had stranded,
And the thought of England's shame
Almost put me off my game!"

SLUM CHILDREN ON HOLIDAY.

MRS. BARNETT contributes a delightful paper to the April *Cornhill* on the Children's Country Holiday Fund. Its charm consists in selections from the 5,280 letters that she has received from the twenty-two thousand odd children that went out under the Country Holidays Fund in the summer last year. They are full of vivid glimpses through the child's eyes of country life. The letters make much reference to the meals. The regularity of the meals makes a change which strikes the imagination. The letters give also an idea of the generosity of the poor hostesses to the London children. Here are some of the children's observations:—

The trees seemed so happy they danced.

The wind was blowing and the branches of the trees was swinging themselves.

The rainbow is made of raindrops and the sun, tears and smiles.

It was nice to sit on the grass and see the trees prancing in the breeze.

There were wasps which was yellow and pretty but unkind.

There was no strikes on down there but there was a large number of wasps.

I did not see a babbi. I mean to mind it all the time.

The lady's girl don't mind the baby as much as me at home. It stops in the garden.

Some of the regrets at leaving the country are very touching: "I wish I was in the country now." "I shall never go again; I am too old now." "I think in the fortnight I had more treats than ever before in all my life." "The blacking berries were red then and small. They will be black now and big." "I wish I was with my lady's baker taking the bread round." "I enjoyed myself very much, I cannot explain how much. Please God next year I will come again. As I sit at school I always imagine myself roaming in the fields and watching the golden corn, and when I think of it it makes me cry."

Father Hyacinthe on Immortality.

THE *Open Court* for March contains a character sketch of Father Hyacinthe Loyson by the editor, to which is appended a translation of Father Hyacinthe's last discourse on "Marriage," delivered in 1911, when he was eighty-five years of age. At the close of this lecture he said:—

I have drawn from my Christian faith, from the meditations of the deepest philosophers, Leibnitz and Renouvier among others, from the study of the moral laws of human nature as irrefragable as those of physical nature, the certainty that death is not annihilation but transformation. What disappears is the phantom of man, the transitory being, the breath of a day. . . . Yes, this physical, and even to a certain point intellectual, phantom has vanished into the black whirlwind, but the personality which thinks, which wills, which suffers, which is exalted and which loves—I swear it by human nature, at least such as I bear within myself—this essential being is called to a still higher training; this being is immortal.

ANOTHER sign of the popularity of the short story. *Cassell's Magazine*, always bright, varied, and entertaining, has given more and more space to fiction, until it has now blossomed into *Cassell's Magazine of Fiction*, at 5d., claiming to be the largest magazine in the world, with 256 big pages to support the claim.

LLOYD GEORGE THE HERALD OF REVOLUTION!

IN *Blackwood's* for April Mr. Arthur Page relieves himself in an alarmist paper on "Our Lost Magna Charta." The Trade Disputes Act he describes as the charter of revolution, and he demands its early repeal. He declares that the principles underlying the pro-



[*Pull Mall Gazette.*]

The Avalanche.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE: "Heavens! What is this?"

THE AVALANCHE: "The Echo of Limehouse is the Voice of my Stones."

gramme of the Social Democratic Federation, the Independent Labour Party, and advanced Radicals are substantially the same. They may possibly vary in degree, but not in kind. He recalls—and it is interesting to recall at this present juncture—what Mr. Lloyd George said at Limehouse on Friday, July 30th, 1900:—

"The landlords are receiving millions a year by way of royalties. What for? They never deposited the coal there; it was not they who planted these great granite rocks in Wales. Who laid the foundations of the mountains? Was it the landlords? And yet they by some divine right demand, for mercy the right for men to risk their lives in hewing these rocks, eight millions a year. . . . When the Prime Minister and I knock at the door of these great landlords and say to them, 'Here, you know these poor fellows have been digging up royalties at the risk of their lives; some of them are old, they have survived the perils of the trade, they are broken, they can earn no more. Will you give something towards keeping them out of the workhouse?' They scowl at you; and we say, 'Only a half-penny—just a copper.' They say, 'You thieves!' And they turn their dogs on to us, and every day you can hear them bark."

MR. F. E. SMITH WRITING HIMSELF OUT.

MR. F. E. SMITH is very much to the fore in the current magazines. Not merely does he write much, but he commits himself to a number of positive measures that recall the exuberance of Mr. Chamberlain's unauthorised programme. In the *Oxford and Cambridge Review*, for example, he insists on legislation to enforce the claim that the funds of trade unions shall be made responsible in damages for breaches of contract procured by the men's leaders, and "it may

be that legislation will be necessary, rendering it illegal for agitators to recommend the breach of existing contracts." In the *Nineteenth Century* he traces what he calls the true lines of temperance reform, with a view to establishing his ideal public-house. Here, again, he commits himself to "the removal of a few useless restrictions from the Statute Book, a change in the methods and extent of taxation, and an end of confiscatory attacks upon the trade to whose enterprise the carrying out of the improvements will necessarily be entrusted." In the *National Review* Mr. Smith commits himself to universal military service, and looks forward to a time in the not far-distant future when a political party may find itself in a position to cement with a system of national training a very bad fissure in the dyke of Imperial defence. These are all formidable undertakings for a Front Bench politician. The freedom with which they are given forth to the world suggests rather the irresponsible private member than a serious Minister-in-Waiting.

THE CHANCES OF MR. ROOSEVELT.

MR. SYDNEY BROOKS, writing in the *Fortnightly Review* upon Mr. Roosevelt's reappearance, takes a more sanguine view of the late President's chances than that prevailing in the United States. He is, however, very non-committal in his final judgment:—

It looks on the surface as though Mr. Roosevelt, in competing for the nomination under all his many disadvantages, were attempting an almost impossible task. But it is worth remembering that the ex-President is not only the biggest and most vital personality in American public life, but is also an uncannily shrewd campaigner. There may be forces and conditions telling in his favour which are invisible three thousand miles away. If he cannot secure the nomination for himself he may yet be able to prevent its going to Mr. Taft, and so oblige the Convention to fall back on a compromise candidate. If he cannot achieve that much, he may still be able to commit the Convention to an endorsement of the initiative, the referendum and the "recall," and so force the adoption of a platform on which Mr. Taft, even if nominated, would probably, indeed almost certainly, decline



[*Spokesman-Review.*]

The Duel.

[U.S.A.]

WHAT IS IMAGINATION?

"EVERYTHING," SAYS MR. STANLEY LEE.

MR. GERALD STANLEY LEE, the author of "Inspired Millionaires," contributes a characteristic article to the *Hibbert Journal* for April, entitled "Business, Goodness, and Imagination."

The real drift of the article is to assert that imagination is everything. Imagination is business; imagination is goodness; imagination is the god that is to deliver us from the evil in this world. If anyone does evil it is because he has not sufficient imagination. The Jews crucified Christ because they had not sufficient imagination. Hence Christ, when dying, could say, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." Why? Because they had not sufficient imagination. Goodness, says Mr. Lee, is essentially imagination—it is brains; it is thinking down through to what one really wants.

Imagination needs to have time to work. If people do things in a hurry, without taking the time to think, they do wrong things, things which they themselves regret having done. People crucified Christ because they were in a hurry:—

They did what they wanted to do at the moment. They did not do what they would have wished they had done in twenty years. I would define goodness as doing what one would wish one had done in twenty years—twenty years, twenty days, twenty minutes, twenty seconds, according to the time the action takes to get ripe.

On the other hand, sin is doing something that you know you ought not to do; but most sins are committed because people don't see what it is they are doing. Jesus Christ Himself, in speaking of the most colossal sin that has ever been committed, seemed to think that when men committed a sin it was because they did not really see what it was that they were doing.

If two great shops could stand side by side in the main street of the world, all the vices in one window, and all the virtues in the other, and if all the people could pass by all day and all night and see the virtues as they were and the vices as they were, all the world would be good in the morning, and would remain good so long as they remembered how the windows looked:—

If a man were to take a fancy to any particular vice and would take a step up to the window, and take one real look at it in the window, see it lying there, its twenty years' evil, its twenty days', its twenty minutes' evil all branching up out of it, he would be good.

Mr. Stanley Lee says:—

If God had arranged from the beginning slides of the virtues, and had furnished every man with a stereopticon inside, and if all a man had to do at any particular time of temptation was to take out just the right slide, or possibly try three or four up there on his canvas a second, no one would ever have any trouble in doing right.

It can be seen that Mr. Lee is a confirmed optimist. He says that we should recognise that no one ever does wrong because he wants to, for he always wants

to do right, but he cannot see what right doing is. He tells us:—

We shall see the men—all of the men and all of the good and the evil in the men this moment, daily before our eyes working out with implacable hopefulness the fate of the world. We know that in spite of self-deceived syndicalism, and self-deceived trusts, in spite of coal strikes, and all the vain, comic little troops of warships around the earth, peace and righteousness in a vast overtone are singing towards us. We are not only going to have new and better motives in our modern men, but the new and better motives are going to be thrust upon us.

Mr. Lee concludes his article in the following characteristic outburst:—

Some of us have decided that we will never have anything to do with monopoly. Presto! there is suddenly evolved an entirely new type of monopolist, the man who can be rich and good, the millionaire who has invented a monopoly that serves the owners, the producers, and employees, the distributors, and the consumers alike. An American railway president has been saying lately that America would not have enough to eat in 2050; but it would not do to try to prove this just yet. Someone will invent a food that is as highly concentrated as dynamite, and the whole food supply of New York—who knows?—shall be carried around in one railway president's vest-pocket.

THE STANDARD FACE.

MR. E. S. VALENTINE, in the *Strand*, describes the beauty meter, or kallometer, invented by Professor W. B. Fotheringham:—

Professor Fotheringham always starts from a horizontal line drawn through the pupils of the eyes (which should be exactly two and a half inches apart) when the gaze is directed level immediately in front. From this point to a line drawn below the opening of the nostril, the nose should be one and seven-eighths inches; the upper lip should measure three-quarters of an inch to the mean line of the mouth, and two inches from the mouth to the bottom of the chin.

THE IDEAL NOSE.

There is a difficulty in reconciling the various measurements of the Greek sculptors. The nose in the Apollo Belvedere measures one and seven-eighths inches; in the Hermes of Praxiteles it is two and one-eighth inches; in the Antinous it is two inches. But the Greek sculptors had a tendency to make the nose too long. The Professor says only one in a million fulfil the canons of beauty. The writer applies the Professor's standard to certain celebrities. He says:—

For instance, William Makepeace Thackeray, besides being a famous novelist, possessed a head measuring nine and three-quarter inches long instead of eight and a half. Moreover, his nostrils were half an inch above the standard, and his mouth a quarter of an inch below it. Charles Dickens could boast an almost beautiful mask. His great predecessor, Scott, was abnormal in the height of his brow and the length of his upper lip. If Scott belonged to the long-masked, Mr. Kipling belongs to the square-masked species. His chin, although somewhat squarer, is full Hellenic, but his forehead is lower and his nose shorter.

The standard face, according to Professor Fotheringham, should be of a certain width—some five and a half inches across at a point just below the ear, and the eyes two and three-eighths inches apart. This would make the width of the head a full seven inches, yet there are heads only five and a half inches wide, and eyes less than two inches apart!

THE COMMAND OF THE AIR.

By MR. W. JOYNSON HICKS, M.P.

THE science of aviation, says Mr. Joynson Hicks in the *National Review*, has burst upon the armies of the world with all the force of a revolutionary discovery. Aviation may mean national life or national death, and unless the French, German, and Russian War Offices are entirely wrong in their views our national position is one of distinct jeopardy. The general staffs of Germany and France realise what our War Office apparently does not—that victory lies with the Power which obtains the command of the air. The frigates which were in Nelson's time the eyes of the fleet will be superseded by hydro-aeroplanes, which will accompany every war fleet of the future. Mr. Joynson Hicks says:—

When within the zone of hostilities they will launch their avions, which will sweep over the seas with a speed twice or thrice as great as the swiftest cruisers, and will bring back information of the strength and situation of the enemy's ships. Quite recently I saw an American hydro-aeroplane in the course of experiments in the Mediterranean rise from the sea, sweep backwards and forwards over the French Navy. The Command of the Sea, so long as we retain it, is our chief national asset; but the value of the Command of the Sea, henceforward, will depend largely on the Command of the Air, which carries with it the Command of Information.

Mr. Hicks deplores the slackness of our War Office in dealing with aviation; we have only two really effective aeroplanes capable of flying at sixty miles an hour. The French at the last autumn manœuvres had forty-four aeroplanes attached to the opposing armies in three sections. Colonel Benard, after seeing the work of the aeroplanes, said that "two batteries and one aeroplane are five times as redoubtable as three batteries without an aeroplane." France has at this moment 208 military aeroplanes actually ready for use, and a grand total of 234 machines built and building; and at the end of this year she will be able to dispose of 344 military aeroplanes. It is practically certain, however, that France's total at the end of 1912 will be, not 344, but between 500 and 600 machines built and building.

It is the admitted intention of France to have a fleet of 2,000 to 3,000 aeroplanes within the next three or four years. French military airmen are being carefully trained at twenty-six military aviation centres. Besides her aeroplanes, France has twenty-three airships, while Germany has thirty dirigibles; and, besides bombs, they are armed with many other instruments of destruction:—

The most interesting and, as yet, most useful invention of the kind is an "aeroplane bullet," with which experiments were recently made. It has a conical tip, and its sides are grooved. It is about six inches in length, of the circumference of a pencil, and is made of steel. It was found that when dropped on a plank of hard pine from a height of three feet the bullet penetrated the wood an eighth of an inch. The conical steel tip is sufficient to maintain the bullet in a perpendicular fashion, although a device is fixed to the end of the bullet in the form of a cross which is designed to ensure a perpendicular fall. These bullets can be thrown out in handfuls by an aviator. They weigh exactly one ounce, and will kill when dropped from a height of 2,300 feet.

Germany has pinned her faith to airships, but is now rapidly building aeroplanes. Last February she had 160 built or building. In a short time she will have 400 to 500. Our position, compared with France and Germany, is ludicrous. The Government has only a paper scheme to enable us to hold our own with our Continental competitors.

PLOUGHING WITH DYNAMITE.

In the *World's Work* for April Mr. F. A. Talbot writes on farming with dynamite. The ordinary plough does not reach the deep subsoil. A farmer in desperation buried dynamite in holes drilled in hard soil, which, exploding, broke the ground up into small pieces for a depth of several feet, letting in the water, and so dissolving the essential nutriment, while the roots were able to descend to a greater depth. The idea is now spreading throughout Canada and Mexico like a prairie fire. The method is used for ploughing fields deeply. It is also used for clearing stumps from the soil. Nay, more; dynamite is used for planting trees. The spade-made hole leaves the surrounding soil in a hard condition, and the roots find it difficult to start. With dynamite a large clean hole is blasted out, and the soil on all sides is loosened for five or six feet. So the trees planted in the dynamited holes grow twice as quickly as those set in the usual spade holes. A new profession has arisen, of expert dynamite farmers. In the cotton-growing Southern States dry weather no longer inflicts widespread damage. Though the streams and lakes are dried up, the cotton roots, having penetrated deeply into the dynamite-shattered soil, are able to obtain enough moisture. "The use of dynamite is proving the salvation of the cotton country. The number of farms which are being ploughed in this way are increasing by thousands." Nay, it is found effective in draining swamps. A farmer in Kansas was handicapped by a swamp extending for forty acres on his farm. At last he blasted a row of holes across the lowest part of the swamp where the collected water was about three feet deep. The water sank into the ground, and ever since then his forty acres have produced four crops of alfalfa every year.

The Twenty Greatest Men.

LETTERS continue to drop in from various quarters from correspondents who were too far away to contribute to the first symposium. An Indian correspondent writes to protest against the omission of Shankaracharya, the Absolute Monist, the great philosopher who influenced the whole of Indian thought. He also demands the right of place for Akber and Shiwajee. The former was the first man to begin a systematic crusade against intolerance, and the latter was a successful empire-builder who changed the fate of India as well as that of the world. Another Indian correspondent pleads for the inclusion of Omar (second Caliph), Sadi (Persian poet), Avicenna, Averroes, Saladin, Jenghiz Khan, and Gibbon.

HOW GERMANY DISTRUSTS ENGLAND.

SOME PLAIN TRUTHS BY MR. R. E. C. LONG.

THE article, "The New Reichstag and Old Policy," contributed by Mr. R. E. C. Long to the *Fortnightly Review*, should be attentively read, not only by every Cabinet Minister, but by every member of the Anglo-German Friendship Committee. For it contains plain but unpalatable truths too often forgotten, which, nevertheless, should constantly be borne in mind by all those who seek to improve the relations between the two countries. It is true that Mr. Long is a pessimist, but he is a shrewd observer who studies international politics from the inside track.

THE HOPELESSNESS OF AN ENTENTE.

Mr. Long despairs of any friendly arrangement such as that which Lord Haldane attempted to negotiate :—

If the British Foreign Office is about to offer bribes in Africa or elsewhere in the hope of placating Germans and getting in return a general abandonment of naval and other competition, it is likely soon to be undeceived. Germany will take the payment, but she will refuse to give the consideration ; and she will make the good defence of the advertiser who offers gold watches for a shilling—that the buyers by their own credulity invited fraud. No policy is wanted by the German people which places their Empire at the mercy of a foreign State which they dislike and distrust.

THE ROOT OF GERMANY'S DISLIKE.

Mr. Long attributes what he regards as the ineradicable distrust and even hatred of England to the fact that we are now openly allied with their enemies, France and Russia :—

How can she, they ask, desire equal friendship with three Powers, when she is leagued with two of them to make war, if necessary, upon the third ?

To Germans the protest that the agreement with France and Russia is only defensive has no value. All governments, and all alliances, they say, protest the same thing ; usually with perfect good faith.

HOW IT IS WATERED.

If the Triple Entente is the root of German distrust, it is plentifully watered by the amazing inconsequence and impertinence of the speeches of English statesmen :—

They do not think it an official's business to make quasi-diplomatic speeches *de omnibus rebus et quibusdam aliis*, to rain down comments on other country's affairs, indeterminate offers, frantic asseverations of goodwill, moral classifications of the universe from the point of view of Pacifism, and advice *apropos* of no particular matter, to other States as to how they shall negotiate and how they shall arm. Germans held that our Ministers ought to leave them alone ; drop the word "Germany" out of their speeches, except when they must use it with some serious aim ; and generally cease lecturing, insulting, flattering, and meddling in their affairs. And above all they ask that Ministers cease bombarding them with conciliatory speeches and offers, nearly every one of which, owing to the appalling British ignorance of German affairs and sentiments, contained unintended offence.

WHY GERMANY IS INCREASING HER NAVY.

Mr. Long says the Germans believe we always quarrel with the next strongest Power, and they think we have only made friends of our old foes, France and Russia, in order to quarrel with Germany. They are, therefore, resolved to create a fleet equal to that of

Britain. Not two keels to one, nor three keels to two, but a standard "on the principle of parity" :—

The real Germany does not in the least care what we think of her shipbuilding ; she would if possible this year build ten capital ships and rejoice in our helpless irritation ; she abstains from this, and abstains from supplementing the Navy Law merely because her finances are disordered.

As for Sir Edward Grey's "surprising proposal" that Germany should recognise our right to a superior navy, "Germans always laughed at it as an instance of British simplicity or impudence."

WHY WAR IS THOUGHT INEVITABLE.

Mr. Long regards the German ambition to have a supreme navy as the rock upon which all agreements will founder. The two countries have drifted into a posture of defiance and of rivalry :—

The gravest questions with France and Russia have suddenly become childishly easy to settle, whereas every trifle in which German interests are opposed to ours is considered worth a war. That is how Germans see our policy. And that is why they distrust the indications that we are again starting reconciliation attempts from the wrong end, and labouring at an agreement which will be satisfactory only in so far as it leaves untouched the real causes of the quarrel. They know that the quarrel itself will remain ; and that the next trifling differences, which with France or Russia would be easily settled, will with them be cause of war. The totality of the Empire's domestic and diplomatic conditions dictate, therefore, a new bid at national self-realisation perhaps in a domain of which the agreement-makers do not dream, and this will, of course, provoke British opposition, and probably—judging by the angry temper of Germans last summer—this time bring about the long overdue war. If waged against British dictation it will be a popular war with Germans ; and in any case, they reason, a popular war with us, inasmuch as the military factors indicate that in the end the only sufferers will be our Continental allies.

There is therefore nothing to be done but to say nothing and build two keels to one.

DR. DILLON ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE QUESTION.

The English distrust of Germany seems to be as deeply seated as the German distrust of England, if we may judge from Dr. Dillon's *chronique* in the *Contemporary Review* :—

Germany is set on outvying us in a race for undisputed naval superiority. No one with a feeling for realities can blame us for setting down such action to a resolve to bring the British nation under her political yoke, or for drawing such practical conclusions as may seem warranted. The touchstone of her sincerity is precisely that question of the relative growth of naval armaments. It cannot be reserved or shelved. The German Press, one regrets to say, does little to dispel the clouds of misunderstandings which hinder the Kaiser's subjects from viewing the people of Great Britain and their policy in the proper light. Many of the leading newspapers treat the negotiations for a better understanding as though success were neither likely nor desirable.

Undeterred by this double distrust, Lord Courtney of Penarth, Mr. L. T. Hobhouse, and Mr. Ensor, of the Foreign Policy Committee, discuss in the same review whether any practical step can be taken to clear the air and prove to Germany that we have no desire to hem her in. They contend :—

(1) That an Anglo-German agreement, far from being incompatible with the French *entente*, is the natural supplement to that *entente*, as it was originally and properly understood.

(2) That, could an *entente* with Germany be concluded, it would clear up the whole international position; the tension in Europe would be slackened, the construction of armaments would be moderated, and we should have our hands free to protect our interests elsewhere.

(3) This does not involve a violent reversal of our friendly policy with Russia, but it carries the consequence that Russia would have more respect for our expressed desires.

In other words, let us make up to Germany in order to have a freer hand to quarrel with Russia in Persia. A strange policy for friends of peace!

NORWEGIAN DIVORCE.

In the *Lady's Realm* Frau Ella Anker declares that Norway has solved the divorce evil by the law of 1910, which her brother-in-law, Castberg, Minister of Justice, passed into law. The Norwegian law contains the following provisions:—

If there is agreement between husband and wife, the law grants a divorce without inquiring into the reasons, but as security that the step has been well thought over before action, it provides that a year of separation must intervene between the application and the actual granting of the divorce. If the request is made by only one party, two years of separation must precede the actual divorce.

The machinery is largely in the hands of administrative officials, and the proceedings are very simple and cheap, the cost running from a little less than 5s. to £5. When a husband and wife agree that they want a divorce, they apply to a magistrate for an order. He sends them to the Conciliation Board, and if the Conciliation Board cannot reconcile them, they are granted a separation order. At the end of one year the Ministry of Justice is compelled to make the divorce final if demanded by either party. Separation is granted for continued neglect of support, continued alcoholism, bodily ill-treatment, grave discordance. Immediate divorce is given for separation lasting two years, incurable insanity lasting two years. Divorce is pronounced at once if either party before marriage has, without the knowledge of the other, suffered from insanity, disqualifying bodily faults, crimes, desertion for two years. Infidelity by either husband or wife has been a ground for divorce in Norway since 1680. It is interesting to know that—

with the easiest and cheapest divorce law in Europe, Norway has one of the lowest divorce percentages. In 1910 there were 390 divorces out of 400,000 existing marriages, of which 14,600 had taken place that year. Thus the percentage is about two-and-a-half per year.

THE *Occult Review* for April is an interesting number full of variety. The editor reviews Mrs. Campbell Praed's "The Body of His Desire"—the "most occult novel I have ever read." Mr. H. Carrington gossips about scientific truths contained in "Fairy Stories." Mr. A. E. Waite describes, in an illustrated paper, "The Shrine of the Thousand Buddhas," taking his material from Dr. Stern's "Ruins of Desert Cathay." There is a story of a haunted house in a village watering-place close to Dublin, which ought to be investigated. The ghosts were in full and horrible possession of the place as recently as 1906.

MR. GEORGE WYNDHAM AND LORD MACDONNELL.

SIR HENRY LUCY, in the "Sixty Years in the Wilderness" which he contributes to *Cornhill* for April, treats of the mystery of Lord MacDonnell, whose influence led to the Unionist Government being almost committed to the policy of devolution. The mystery was why the Chief Secretary, Mr. George Wyndham, was sacrificed to the outcry of the Ulster members, while Sir Antony remained undisturbed at his post. Sir Henry has heard, from a source whose authority commands respect, an interesting explanation of this mystery:—

His late Majesty King Edward VII., so the story ran, earnestly desirous of putting an end to discontent in Ireland, having during his visit to India whilst yet Prince of Wales gained personal knowledge of Sir Antony's successful administration in that country, nominated him for the post at the Irish Office. At an earlier date the King's prescience and shrewd insight into character had, on something the same lines, been amply justified. It was on his Majesty's suggestion that Sir Edward Bradford, with whose work in India he was also personally familiar, was appointed to the command of the Metropolitan police, an experiment crowned with success. According to my informant, it encouraged effort in another direction, with the result that Sir Antony, resigning his high position as member of the Council of India, returned to his native country as Under-Secretary to the Lord-Lieutenant. If this story be true—I assume no responsibility beyond that of *raconteur*—it will explain the extraordinary fact, incomprehensible and irritating to the Ulster members, that a powerful Ministry, created and maintained on Unionist principles, should, after what took place in the House of Commons, have dismissed Mr. Wyndham with ignominy, whilst they retained Sir Antony MacDonnell in office under the Chief Secretaryship of that stern, unbending anti-Home Ruler, Mr. Walter Long.

One was under high protection, the other stood alone.

A TAME WOLF AS PET.

Mrs. M. I. LLOYD tells in *Badminton* for April very prettily the true life-story of a tame wolf. She bought it as a cub from a man who had caught it on a jungle path. It soon became her favourite pet, and fast friends with her pet cat. After eight months' absence, she returned to Lucknow and sent for the pet she had been without so long:—

On going out in a dressing-gown I saw a creature like a beautiful little collie with a large ruff, a thick brush, and glorious tawny eyes, held on the chain by a wild-looking pahari (hillman). She glared at me a moment, and when I spoke to her made a dash towards me and threw herself at my feet, whining like a puppy, then sprang up and fawned, licking my hands and feet, and finally lay down and rolled with sheer joy. No doubt about the recognition and the delight at being at home again! She was let off the chain, and after dancing round me for some minutes suddenly made a bolt for my bedroom, the French windows of which opened on to the verandah, through it to the bathroom, and with one bound into my tub—as in old days.

Her appetite for meals was always small, but she loved sweets, sugar, and all sorts of cake. I kept a bag of large brown bull's-eyes in my room wherewith to appease her when she took it into her head to howl at the moon. After two or three she would be quite comforted and lie down quietly to sleep.

"Grannie," as the wolf was called, had a particular dislike to black clothes. The sight of a clergyman made her lay her nose to the ground and howl. The poor beastie died at the Zoo in London.

IN PRAISE OF THE WINDOW-SMASHERS.

By MISS ELIZABETH ROBINS.

MISS ELIZABETH ROBINS, the most brilliant literary exponent of the tactics of the militant Suffragettes, contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a fervid defence of the window-smashing campaign. She is full of "thankfulness that, in spite of provocation, women so far have not, in their struggle for freedom, emulated the more violent deeds of men." She exults in the success of the militant tactics in doing away with the tolerant amusement with which the claims of women were formerly regarded:—"They are the tactics which have rallied the greater numbers and the larger financial backing to the Cause. They are tactics which have breathed new life into the very societies which denounce militancy." Stone-throwing has not only broken windows; it has broken apathy:—

If you believe that you are fighting, not only for the oppressed, but for the final triumph of civilisation, you are ready (for the achievement of ends so momentous) to make some sacrifice. There are women who would even sacrifice a few panes of glass, if the crash of that breaking would break the spell that has bound men under the upas tree of an evil tradition.

Women, says Miss Robins, are kept closer to reality and common-sense than men. Whatever the cause, man hypnotises himself with what he calls the Philosophy of Life and Science of Government, and is the bond-slave of outworn forms:—

In 1884, in defence of Mr. Chamberlain's threat to march 100,000 men from Birmingham to London in support of the Franchise Bill, Mr. Gladstone put his views on record in these terms: "I am sorry to say that if no instructions had ever been addressed in political crises to the people of this country, except to hate violence and love order and exercise patience, the liberties of this country would never have been attained."

"I am not," said Burke, "of the opinion of those gentlemen who are against disturbing the public repose. I like a clamour whenever there is an abuse. The fire-bell at midnight disturbs your sleep, but it keeps you from being burnt in your bed. The hue and cry alarms the country, but preserves all the property of the province."

When dealing with women's application of these truths, the judicial sex shows lack of a sense of proportion.

The woman's act was of the same nature as the breaking of the glass-case, which you must do before you can ring the fire-alarm. It is the accepted preliminary to warning people of a danger that threatens the community. Precisely so the stone. Not to injure anyone, but by way of sounding an alarm. A thing done to draw attention. How well the women aimed is proved by the result. The stone succeeds where all the other means have failed.

No creature was hurt by any of these stones. Women are pursuing a policy of pin-pricks, hoping still that a prick may rouse the men of the nation. Roused them it has, no doubt, but it can hardly be said to have roused them to support the cause in aid of which the stones were thrown. Of this cause Miss Robins writes with eloquence and emotion. Men maintain armies and navies, they say, in defence of the home. But armies and navies

are useless allies in that conflict in which uncounted thousands yearly suffer and die. They die for lack of proper housing; for lack of uncontaminated milk; for lack of segregation of con-

tagious diseases; through the absence of State-trained midwives, through the dangerous trades. In the sweat-shops are the struggling legions who do worse than die—they breed disease. And there is the legion who do worse than die in unspeakable dens of infamy. Innocent childhood and honourable old age, the Holy Places in our pilgrimage—to rescue these from the Unbeliever is the goal of the New Crusade.

She concludes by quoting Emerson's dictum that—"every project in the history of reform, no matter how violent and surprising, is good when it is the dictate of a man's genius and constitution."

Very probably Emerson, as well as Burke and Mr. W. E. Gladstone, might hesitate to include women among mankind. The Creator seems not to have hesitated.



Charles R. Sykes. [Reproduced by permission of the "Bystander."]

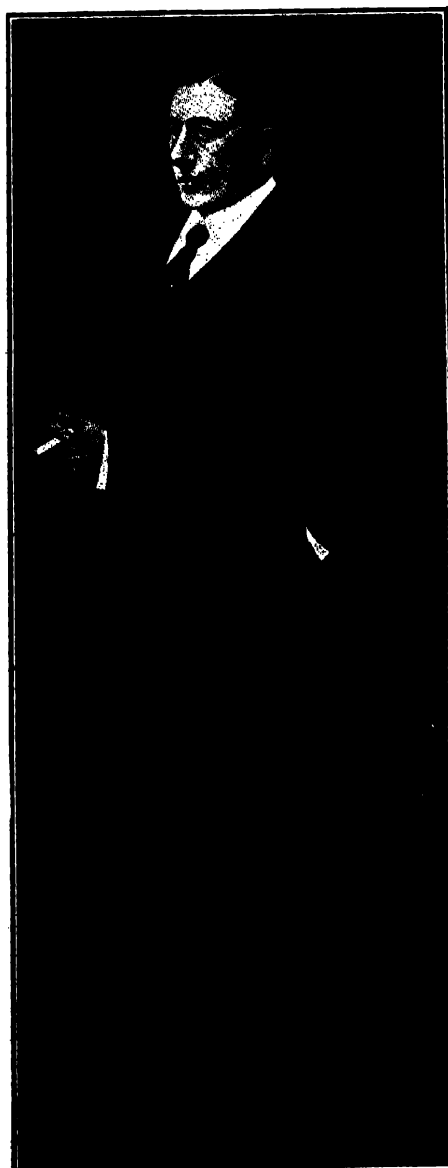
To Miss Robins everyone pays the homage due to an earnest and devoted woman of genius, who has consecrated herself to what she believes to be the noblest of tasks. But a policy of pin-pricks, like all other policies, can only be justified by results. And, so far, the results of window-smashing seem to have only profited the enemies of the Cause in the promotion of which the windows were smashed.

THE ATLAS OF THE "TIMES."

MR. J. MURRAY ALLISON.

THE other day I sent Mr. J. Murray Allison of the *Times* a small terra-cotta statuette representing Atlas bearing the world upon his shoulders. I inscribed it, "To the Atlas of the *Times* newspaper." I am glad, therefore, to find in *Printers' Ink* for April that Mr. Murray Allison is the subject of its cartoon inset. Mr. Allison has been in complete charge of the advertising side of the *Times* since it passed into the hands of its new proprietors, and the result has justified the confidence placed in him. The writer says that in round figures the advertisement revenue of the *Times*, since Mr. Murray Allison took hold, has increased by a sum running into nearly six figures per annum.

Mr. Murray Allison, who began life on an Australian stock farm, started as an advertising man with Messrs. Spottiswoode and Co., and in a year or two



Murray Allison of the "Times."

was managing director of Spottiswoode, Dixon and Hunting. When he went to the *Times* he found the true scope for his great ability. His idea is that the *Times* is the mightiest means for promoting British trade all over the world. Its special foreign editions have been the embodiment of his ideas:—

Murray Allison knows every side of the advertising business. He can write advertisements, canvass advertisements, originate advertising schemes, manage clients' advertising to their entire satisfaction, or organise a big staff such as he has at Printing House Square.

His theory is that a principal should know all the details of his business and then select the right people to carry them out. In his own words, "*every farmer should know*

how to plough and yet not plough. His business is to farm." Advertising ability he defines as "literary and artistic ability combined with selling sense and common sense." That is worth remembering; it is far and away the best definition of advertising ability we have ever heard.

"Every good business man who has some literary ability and can sketch is a potential advertising man." Mr. Allison is passionately fond of pictures—and knows something about them.

He is fond of horses and dogs. Shoots a bit and is reported to be a clever fisherman. He says he is the worst golfer in the advertising profession—if so, he is pretty bad; some might say ——— bad! He likes the river and does a bit of rowing.

The number of *Printers' Ink* in which this article appears is remarkable for the beauty of its cover. The magazine specialises in its covers, but it has seldom done anything better than the April number. Mr. T. Swinborne Sheldrake's "Character Sketch" is devoted to Mr. Joseph Simpson, R.B.A. Mr. Simpson was started on commercial art by Mr. Murray Allison, who seven years ago asked him to design some magazine advertisements for Fry's cocoa. He is full of enthusiasm as to the possibilities of converting hoardings into art galleries. He does not think that French posters are either strong or artistic. There are better posters, he says, in Germany. The character sketch is followed by a paper by Mr. Reginald Arkell, on "How the Man in the Street has influenced Modern Advertising." Mr. Timcke publishes a "Plea for Photography in Advertising"; and Mr. E. S. Hole continues his papers on "The Philosophy of Advertising." In his second paper he deals with the function of advertising in the social fabric of to-day. He regards advertising as an incubator of living forces. He compares advertising to the interesting electrical instrument called the "Booster," which takes in a current of a certain voltage, and, by running it round and round itself, as it were, sends it out greatly increased in power.

Curious Reminiscence of Napoleonic Days.

IN *Blackwood's* for April Mr. Arthur Weigall describes Napoleon's great adventure in Egypt. The writer quotes a remarkable reminiscence of Napoleon's invasion of Egypt which recently came to light:—

In the year 1907 a detachment of English troops was route-marching in the Delta, and, being somewhat short of provisions, halted near a small village in order to purchase a few chickens and pigeons. The *Omdah*, or headman, hearing the news and thinking that the supplies were to be commandeered without payment, hurriedly sought amongst his papers until he had found a certain document preserved with care in a sealed envelope. With this in hand he made his way to the officer in command, and told him that the village was exempt from supplying food to the troops, this document being proof of his statement. The officer opened the envelope and found therein an order signed by one of Bonaparte's generals, stating that in return for services rendered to the French army the village was to be free from interference in future.

The Englishman smiled, and laid the document aside.

"This was made out by the French over a hundred years ago," he said to the *Omdah*. "It is no longer valid."

The Egyptian shrugged his shoulders. "French or English," he replied, "now or then: it is all the same to us. We are the same people."

THE UNITED STATES PRESS.

In the *Chautauquan* Mr. B. A. Heydrick writes on the journalism and humour of the United States Press. He says :—

The first thing that impresses one is its magnitude. The daily papers number 2,472, the weeklies 16,269, the monthlies 2,769. Tri-weekly and quarterly publications bring the total up to 22,806. Of these one group of two hundred daily papers have a circulation of ten millions, while five magazines have a total circulation of over five millions. Of the others few are below a thousand; if we take two thousand as the average, it gives a total circulation of fifty-nine millions, or enough to provide a daily paper, a weekly, and a monthly magazine for every family in the United States.

The writer remarks on the decay of the editorial. The most highly-paid man on a newspaper is the advertisement manager, next the special correspondents, then the best reporters, and only then the editors. To answer the question whether there was anything better in other countries, a study was made of four journals—the *New York Times*, the *London Times*, the *Vossische Zeitung* of Berlin, and *Le Journal* of Paris, with this result :—

	Total Pages.	Total Cols.	No. of columns devoted to		
			News.	Editorial.	Advs.
<i>New York Times</i>	22	154	70	4	80
<i>London Times</i>	22	132	93	3	36
<i>Vossische Zeitung</i>	40	120	46	1½	72½
<i>Le Journal</i>	10	60	30	2	28

The *London Times* gives only about one-fourth of its space to advertising. This is explained by the fact that it charges six cents a copy, so that the reader pays a large share of the cost of the paper. In other London papers which sell at one cent, the advertising is equal to ours. In Berlin and Paris, the ratio of news to advertising is about the same as in New York. So if journalism is commercialised in the United States it appears to be equally commercialised in other countries :—

	Sp	Mt	Dr	Ar	Final	Crim	W	suat	Society	and
<i>New York Times</i>	7	1	4	1	1	4	5	1	1	3
<i>London Times</i>	10	0	2	1	2	2	10	2	0	1
<i>Vossische Zeitung</i>	7	0	0	1	5	0	7	1	1	1
<i>Le Journal</i>	9	1	5	3	5	7	2	0	0	1

Next the writer compares the number of newspapers published in the various countries :—

Comparing again on the basis of the number of newspapers published in the various countries we have :—

United States	22,806
Great Britain.....	9,500
Germany	8,049
France	6,681

If we compare this with the respective population of these countries, we find that in the United States there is in round numbers a newspaper to every 4,100 of population; in Great Britain, one for every 4,700; in Germany, one for every 7,800; in France, one for every 5,900. In respect to the numbers of papers published, we lead all other countries, both absolutely and relative to population.

Alongside of the loss of confidence in the newspaper is grown, he says, an increasing dependence on the weekly and monthly magazines. The latter have undertaken the work of really guiding public opinion, which the daily papers have almost ceased to perform.

A POEM BY JOHN GALSWORTHY.

A REMARKABLE poem of thirty-one stanzas is contributed by John Galsworthy to the March number of the *Atlantic Monthly*. It is entitled "A Dream." He dreamed that God appeared to him and led him to a "gallows yew," where He bade him confess his faith. "The word thou speakest saves or bars." He knows that if he does not speak the truth, "God would not spare, but hang me dead." So he musters up courage and begins :—

"This then, O God I is all my creed :—
In the beginning there was still
What there is now, no less, no more ;
And at the end of all there will
Be just as much. There is no score
Of final judgment. Wonder's tale
Will never, never all be told.
There will be none without the pale,
No saint elect within the fold.

"If then this mighty magic world
Has always been, will ever be,
There must be laws within it curled
That spin it thro' Eternity.
I see twin equal laws obey
A sovran, never-captured Law—
For all this world would melt away
If I Heart of Mystery we saw."

Two laws he recognises and no more—the law of Life and the law of Death, which are brought to fold "within that one and Sovran Heart" :—

"That Sovran Heart is Harmony !
Its face unseen, its ways unknown.
'Tis utter Justice ; boundless Sea
Of Unity ; and Secret Throne
Of Love ; a spirit Meeting-Place
Of vital dust and mortal breath,
That needs no point of time or space
To bind together Life and Death.

"Tis thus, O God ! I see the Vast—
Self-fashioned and Self-wonderful,
A jewel infinite, so fast
With secret light, can never dull.
It is all Space, so cannot fall,
It is all Motion, may not move,
It is of time the very all,
And has within itself all Love."

Then the tall dark Thing of terror proceeds to hang him :—

Then, in that bravery of soul
Which flames in icy clutching death,
I bade my parching tongue outroll
A last defiance of my breath :
"Thou art not Him I know ! Thou hast
No part in all my vision. Thou
Art Dissonance and Hatred. Fast
Is my God throned. No God art Thou !"

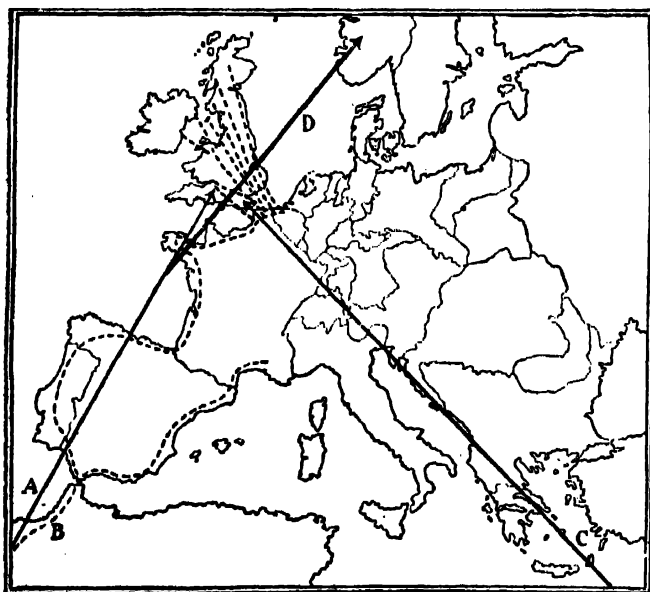
He vanished ; the nightmare passed :—

No more were death and life apart,
No more the winter longed for June.
And oh ! the marriage in my heart
Of sun and shadow, hush and tune !

THE Persian poet Nizami and his masterpiece, "Khusrau and Shirin," are the subject of a most interesting paper by H. Beveridge in the *Imperial and Asiatic Quarterly*.

THE MIGRATION OF BIRDS.

MR. J. LEWIS BONHOTE contributes to the *Strand* for April a very interesting study of bird-migration. He says that the subject was first studied seriously in the last quarter of last century. The late Herr Gätke, living in Heligoland, made observations that have become classic. Gätke concluded that birds which left Africa at dusk the previous evening arrived at Heligoland late in the morning, having come at the rate of 180 miles an hour. The idea that birds migrate to escape the cold of winter is a fallacy, for the cuckoo and swift leave in July or August, before any sign of winter or scarcity of food has become apparent. The birds arrive and depart with extreme regularity, independent of food and seasons. That birds travel due north and south is also a mistaken idea. The accompanying map shows how much the migration routes differ from the popular impression. To obtain exact knowledge, a system of ringing wild birds was instituted by Mr. C. C. Mortensen, at Viborg in Denmark, and has been generally followed. Aluminium bands bearing a distinctive number and address are fastened to the legs of any bird that may be caught either as a nestling or otherwise. The particulars are entered in a schedule filed at headquarters. Birds ringed in England and Scotland have been recovered in Portugal, France, Germany, and Norway. The storks give most striking results from ringing. From Hungary to Palestine no ringed storks have been secured. But from Palestine four, from Alexandria one, Blue Nile one, Victoria Nyanza one, and seven from the Transvaal, Natal,



[*Strand Magazine.*]

Map Showing the Migration Routes taken by well-known British Birds.

The line A shows the track of the wheatear, whitethroat, chiffchaff, willow warbler, swallow, sand-martin, house-martin, and swift. B, the dotted lines, is the track of the yellow wagtail. C that of the nightingale, tree pipit, red-backed shrike, wry-neck, and turtle-dove. D shows the track of migrants passing through to the Continent.

Basutoland, etc. No fewer than seventeen Hungarian storks have been recorded from the various localities in South Africa. How birds find their way remains a mystery.

A REPLY TO NORMAN ANGELL.

BY REAR-ADMIRAL A. T. MAHAN.

IN the *North American Review* for March Admiral Mahan flings his hat into the ring and challenges Norman Angell to a battle. He says that he has read "The Great Illusion" twice, and absolutely disagrees with it. The Admiral says that Mr. Norman Angell suffers from a great illusion himself, one of the greatest of all illusions—namely, that nations go to war from calculations of self-interest.

The idea that economic advantage goes with the exercise of military force is, to Admiral Mahan, not an illusion, but a fact. Two conspicuous instances of this afforded by history are the supremacy of Great Britain as a financial and industrial community, which is due to the Battle of Trafalgar, and the economical development of Germany following upon the war with France in 1870-71. Leaving that, however, on one side, he compiles a history in order to prove that wars are chiefly waged under the influence of popular passion or for moral, or immoral, reasons which have nothing to do with calculations as to economic advantages. The principal wars of the last half-century proceeded from motives essentially moral. So far from thinking that conquest is mischievous moonshine, he considers that the gratification arising from the consciousness of great national achievements is not moonshine, but a very solid fact. Admitting that mixed motive is the rule and not the exception with nations, as with individuals, he maintains that wars so seldom result from calculations of self-interest that the elimination of that element would not materially reduce the necessity for armaments. But although nations do not go to war for self-interest, nevertheless when they have gone to war they have profited by it. Admiral Mahan concludes his article as follows:—

A mature consideration of the wars of the past sixty years, and of the occasions also in which war has seemed imminent but has been averted, will show that the motives to war have not often been "aggression for the sake of increasing power, and consequently prosperity and financial well-being." The impulses, however mistaken they are thought by some, or actually may have been, have risen above mere self-interest to feelings and convictions which the argument of "The Great Illusion" does not so much as touch. The entire conception of the work is itself an illusion based upon a profound misreading of human action. To regard the world as governed by self-interest only is to live in a non-existent world, an ideal world, a world possessed by an idea much less worthy than those which mankind, to do it bare justice, persistently entertains. Yet this is the aspect under which "The Great Illusion" avowedly regards the world that now is. It matters little what the arguments are by which such a theory is advocated, when the concrete facts of history are against it.

HOW THE AUSTRALIANS DEAL WITH STRIKES.

By MR. SIDNEY LOW.

THE best account of the anti-strike legislation in Australia is furnished by Mr. Sidney Low to the readers of the *Fortnightly*. He admits that it has by no means completely achieved its object, but he points out with justice that,—

With all its defects it is an honest attempt on the part of perhaps the most democratic communities in the world, and those in which labour has more political power than anywhere else, to substitute industrial peace for industrial conflict, and to transfer the struggle from the factory and the mine to the law court and the council chamber.

COMPULSORY ARBITRATION.

Mr. Low summarises the Acts by which the strike and lock-out are vetoed. They arrange other means for the settlement of industrial disputes :—

These vary in the different States. New Zealand set the precedent of establishing compulsory arbitration courts, and the example has been followed in New South Wales and other colonies. The President of the Court is a judge of the highest tribunal in the Commonwealth or the State, and is provided with assessors chosen by the parties to the dispute. He has jurisdiction in any dispute over wages and conditions of service referred to him jointly by the parties, but he is also empowered to call them before him on the application of the Government, or, if he thinks proper, on his own initiative. It is his duty in the first instance to get the parties to come to terms by voluntary agreement, and when such agreement has been made and filed, it has the force of law, and must be carried out by both employers and employees under penalties which can be enforced in the ordinary way before a magistrate. Failing agreement, the judge, after hearing the evidence on both sides, makes the award, and fixes the schedules of rates which he considers best adapted to the circumstances of the industry.

HOW ENFORCED.

This schedule is binding usually for a period of three years, and any attempt to disturb it by a strike or a lock-out can be punished, in some cases by imprisonment, or by fines which may amount to as much as £1,000 upon the employer, or £10 and £20 upon the individual workman. Three points are worth noting ; first, that under several of the Acts the Industrial Court may decree a preference in favour of the employment of trade union workmen ; secondly, that the funds of the unions are themselves liable for breaches of the Act ; thirdly, that in case the union funds are not sufficient to pay the amount levied by the Court, the penalties may be recovered *pro rata* from the individual members themselves. A few cases have occurred in Australia, and a large number in New Zealand, in which the costs have been recovered under an order of the Court from the individual workman.

CONCLUSION.

In England too much weight has been attached to the compulsory side of Australasian labour legislation and too little to the voluntary and conciliatory side. The Wages Boards and Conciliation Boards are as characteristic as the Industrial Arbitration Courts, and in at least one of the States they are much more important. Both in New Zealand and in New South Wales (under the Act of 1908) the dispute must be referred to Boards of Conciliation, jointly representing employers and employees in the first instance. The Board can make a determination to regulate the industry, but an appeal is allowed to the Industrial Court, which is also entrusted with the duty of enforcing the Act.

THE SUCCESS.

The Acts have completely broken down in some cases, but according to the State Labour Bureau of

New South Wales, in its report issued in 1909, just before the great coal strike,—

The Act has already lived down the bitter hostility of a section of the trade unions, the majority of them having already applied for the appointment of Wages Boards to determine rates of wages and conditions of labour in their particular industries. The opinion is fast gaining ground in industrial circles that greater benefits are likely to accrue from the operations of the Act than could be expected from the methods of the strike.

THE NEW SOUTH WALES COAL STRIKE OF 1909.

The most famous failure of Arbitration and Conciliation Courts to prevent a strike was the great coal strike of 1909, which was crushed after six weeks by an Act of coercion of unparalleled severity. Under this Act the police could disperse and arrest any persons who assembled to advocate a strike in any industry affecting coal, milk, or other necessities of life. The leader of the strike was sent to gaol for twelve months :—

The result of these strong measures was a successful conference between the Wages Board and representatives of the colliery proprietors and the miners, and then a ballot of the men, which gave a heavy majority in favour of returning to work. In this case, then, the Acts were certainly not abortive.

Mr. Low does not mention that as a result of these coercive measures the Liberals were turned out of office, and that the Labour Party then triumphantly released the imprisoned strikers.

Mr. Low's article is full of interest, and supplies just the information which everybody wants at the present time.

FUTURISM: BY A FUTURIST.

THE *Lady's Realm* states that London is bewildered by the madness of the Futurists. But Gino Severini, one of the painters of the pictures, thus explains to the writer :—

"The Futurists are the forerunners of the future art," he said. "We do not copy Nature nor do we have models for our work. Neither do we follow the archaic warning of this eternal cry, 'Study Nature, copy things in their entirety—detailed and exact—just as they exist.' That is not art. To reproduce Nature as it is, is the photographer's business.

"What we aim at representing on our canvases are the sensations that have been left on our minds after the person, or street, or object is beyond our vision. We paint the sensations, not the thing as it is.

"A busy thoroughfare is a muddle vision, is it not? Hence, toppling buildings, motors thundering along like roaring monsters, an eye of a pretty girl or a frightened woman is the vital spark of remembrance of this scene ; or perhaps a quarter or side view of a face is dominant in the mind ; if so, it is then simply the eye or face that is inserted in the painting. For example, if we paint a cab relatively bigger than a house it is to emphasise the fact that the cab is the leading motive. That is the principle carried out by the Futurists in all their work.

"We affirm that painting and sensation are two inseparable words. Therefore our sole effort is to give the public a sensation. Vivid colours, zone colours, speak not only of sunlight, but of gaiety, happiness, riotous celebrations. To express this condition we splash on the violet paints with the palette knife to give an emotion to the spectator."

RUSSIAN MOUSE-TRAPS.

THEIR COMIC SIDE.

In the *Century* for March Mr. George Kennan tells some amusing stories of the method of the Russian police, which was imported from France, and given its name by Alexandre Dumas, who thus describes it :—

When, in a house of any kind, a person suspected of crime is arrested, the arrest is kept secret ; four or five men are placed in ambuscade in the first apartment, the door is opened to all who knock, it is then closed after them, and they are arrested ; so that, at the end of two or three days, the police have in their power all the persons who are accustomed to visit the place. And that is a mouse-trap.

TWO ENGLISH JOURNALISTS TRAPPED.

Mr. Kennan tells a story of how Mr. Baddeley, the St. Petersburg correspondent of the *London Standard*, going to get particulars of the apartments where certain Nihilists had been arrested, went in and was promptly himself arrested. Resigning himself to the inevitable, he sat at the window smoking his cigarette, and saw Dobson, the St. Petersburg correspondent of the *London Times*, looking up at the house. He hailed Dobson, and Dobson said that he was seeking the Nihilist apartment. "It's up here," replied Baddeley. Up came Dobson, entered the room, was shown all round, and on seeking to depart was also arrested, with much fume on his part :—

The two correspondents were held in the Nihilist apartment for an hour or more, and were then sent under guard to the precinct station-house. There they established their identity and proved their good character by summoning one of the secretaries of the British Embassy, and after receiving a politely worded caution, tempered with expressions of official sympathy and regret, they were released.

A GRAND DUCHESS'S SCHOOL FÊTE SPOILED.

Another story is told in which Russian officials themselves suffered :—

On a certain night in March the police, in one of their raids on the politically untrustworthy class, arrested in St. Petersburg a physician named Dr. Kadyan. A mouse-trap was set in his house about two o'clock in the morning, and his family, of course, was prevented from communicating in any way with the outside world. His sister, Miss Kadyan, happened to be one of the principal teachers in a well-known school for young women, patronised and in part supported by the Grand Duchess Ekaterina Michaelovna.

On the day following the arrest the school was to hold its annual exhibition, and the Government Inspector of Schools was present in full-dress uniform. Miss Kadyan not arriving, the lady principal sent a pupil to her house, who however was arrested. The audience waited. Then the principal sent a second pupil, who also was arrested.

A GOVERNMENT INSPECTOR "SNAPPED."

Then the principal herself went to the house, and she, too, was trapped. Finally, after long waiting, the Government Inspector of Schools "called his droshky, drove hastily to the Kadyan house, burst in at the front door without knocking, and was arrested so promptly that it took his breath away." The

Grand Duchess immediately sent one of her couriers to the house to find out what had happened. The mouse-trap snapped on the fifth victim. In due course of time all the prisoners were released, and regrets expressed for the lamentable misunderstanding.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF RUSSIA.

BY THE HON. EDWARD CADOGAN.

In the *Cornhill* the Hon. Edward Cadogan gives us some of the first impressions of one of the English visitors who were recently so hospitably entertained by the Russian nation :—

Members of the English Deputation will remember, so long as life lasts, with feelings of the sincerest gratitude, the memorable days spent as the guests of the Russian people, and they carry back with them to England a message of peace and goodwill.

THE RELIGION OF RUSSIA.

Perhaps to the newcomer the most noticeable feature in the daily lives of the Russian people is the potent influence which religion seems to exercise upon thought and action, and which seems to permeate existence in every class and every profession. The moment that the foreigner sets foot upon Russian soil, the intensity of religious feeling, and the larger part it plays in the career of every individual, high and low, at once forces itself upon the attention.

In all things, however insignificant, Heaven's light must be his guide. No place and no time is inappropriate for religious meditation or devotion. Herein lies the peculiar merit of their piety and, I may add, its superiority over that of other European peoples.

The conspicuous piety of the Russian people is a national asset, both in its influence upon the private conduct of the individual and in the dignity it confers upon civil life.

THEIR PHILOSOPHY.]

The Russian manner of thinking seems to be influenced by a certain careless fatalism which, in the upper classes and the town populations, takes the form of an optimistic cheerfulness under adverse circumstances, and, among the peasant classes in the country, a morose submission to an inevitable destiny. This habit of mind can best find expression in the homely phrase that "nothing very much matters."

But now that the people have become ambitious to control their own destiny, the days of careless fatalism, of unquestioned submission to authority, are at an end.

THE KREMLIN.

The Kremlin not only fulfilled but surpassed expectation. The Kremlin is enshrined in my memory as the most peerless of man's creations. If to see the Kremlin at close quarters is ravishing, to see it from a distance is something beyond the descriptive powers of man.

At our feet stretches a vast plain of snow, and out of the waste arose the Kremlin, "instinct with loveliness, not architecture, not masonry." A mist obscured the surrounding city, so that the great fortress seemed to be suspended in mid-air, like Aladdin's palace, the creation of an entrancing dream, the graceful phantom of a vanished age.

THE RUSSIAN ARTS.

In all classes dancing is an accomplishment, and if they excel in dancing, the Russian singing is a thing to be dreamt of. While at St. Petersburg we were privileged to hear a concert of the Court Choir—perhaps the finest choir of voices in the world. There is something tragic and weird in the singing of the Russian people, which seems, nevertheless, to be typical and characteristic of the land which gave them birth. And these features add to its overwhelming charm. To hear such a band of voices chanting the famous National Anthem is an experience alone worth a visit to Russia. Although of not so long standing as their school of music, their school of art is of a high order.

EXPAND OR STARVE!

THE CASE FOR JAPANESE EXPANSION.

THE *Oriental Review* contains a paper on the economic needs of Japan, which puts very forcibly the reasons why Japan is seeking fresh fields and pastures new. The writer says that only one-tenth of the area of Japan proper can be cultivated. There are about 12,700,000 acres under cultivation, to support 50,000,000 people. Yet the density of population in Japan is 336, as against 375 for Great Britain and Ireland. The average density of population of the world is 27.1 per square mile. Therefore, the writer argues, the population of Japan should be four million instead of fifty million. The writer finds that the wealth of the United States, Great Britain, France and Germany works out at 1,395 dollars per head. Dividing Japan's wealth by this figure, he obtains the number 5,300,000, which, he says, is the number who can be supported in Japan in the way civilised people live to-day. "To conform to the average density of population of the world, Japan ought not to have a population of more than four million; to be as rich as the people of the great nations of the West the Japanese need not be more than five million. Their number is fifty million."

LET THE MERCHANTS LEAD THE WAY.

The most effective policy for making Japan prosperous would be to send forty millions out of this fifty millions to foreign countries, there to work as best they may. This would at once give work to all the people at home and increase the export trade of Japan to as

many times as can be imagined. But this policy, though ideal, is impracticable:—

The Japanese must go abroad or ultimately starve to death. The Japanese must expand. America, Australia, and other countries object to the immigration of Japanese labourers, but not to the coming of Japanese merchants and manufacturers. These people might become pioneers, if only they choose.

When it comes to the question of whether the well-to-do merchants and manufacturers at home prefer or not to go abroad, it depends upon the make-up of their characters. The adventurous spirit of the Japanese was suppressed for centuries. It will require years of patient education by the government, press, and schools to renew that spirit. But it must be revived at all costs and by all the people. The Japanese ought to be enlightened as to the conditions in different countries, as to business opportunities to be found in them, and as to the desirability of exerting their energies preferably in the broad and sparsely populated parts of the world rather than in the overcrowded and narrow slip of land of their own country.

The Japanese have been a seafaring people from the beginning of their history, and it would seem that their best chance of success to-day must lie in this direction. They would have succeeded as oversea traders long ago except for the prohibition by the feudal government to build large vessels. Truly, "to sea and to oversea lands" should be the clarion call for the whole Japanese nation in the future.

THE SWISS WOMAN AT LAST A PERSON.

In the *Englishwoman* for March Mrs. Julian Grande describes the introduction of the new code into Switzerland this year, which has constituted the Swiss woman a major. Up to the end of 1911 she was merely a minor. She has still no vote for municipal or parliamentary bodies, but she is henceforth a legal person, an independent entity, capable of acting on her own responsibility. A Swiss woman now for the first time receives the right to dispose of her own earnings. A Swiss widow can now be sole legal guardian of her children, and make a legal will. The new civil code allows actions for breach of promise of marriage. It raises the legal age of marriage for a girl from sixteen to eighteen; for a man, from eighteen to twenty. The grounds of divorce are now identical for both sexes. Infidelity alone, without cruelty, is sufficient ground for divorcing a husband. The man is still, by Swiss law, the legal head of the household, but the wife has now the right to manage the housekeeping. She has the *Schlüsselgewalt* (control of the keys). Legally, the husband is now no longer the guardian of his wife.



TOWN PLANNING.

THE *Architectural Review* for March in its town planning notes describes the Halifax town planning competition, and gives some of the prize plans of Messrs. Longbottom and Culpan, architects. The accompanying picture (reproduced here by courtesy of the *Architectural Review*) is a typical cottage group in the Ovenden part of the scheme. It is mentioned that architects are generally selected as judges and also as town planners.

COUNT AEHRENTHAL: A DEFENCE OF HIS POLICY.

IN the *Deutsche Revue* for December there appeared an anonymous article on the "Foreign Policy of Austria-Hungary," which subjected to severe criticism the policy of Count Aehrenthal, especially during the recent international crises. In the March number of the same *Revue*, Freiherr von Jettel-Ettenach, who worked with Count Aehrenthal for several years, publishes an article in defence of the Minister's Foreign Policy.

THE MOROCCAN CRISIS.

Count Aehrenthal's policy, says this writer, was always based on the maintenance of peace, but he was not a friend of peace at any price. He was of opinion that only a strong military Austria could be a guardian of peace and a desirable ally. In the Franco-German conflict over Morocco he was charged with wishing Austria to withdraw from the Triple Alliance—that is, the alliance with Germany, and so leaving Germany in the lurch. It was said he did not stand by Germany with sufficient cordiality. This charge has been proved to be false. Austria-Hungary had no direct political interests in Morocco, and was therefore only concerned to protect her economic interests. Moreover, her co-operation in the negotiations was not desired by Germany, and what could she have to do with the colonial compensation which Germany required for the recognition of the French Protectorate in Morocco? But had it not been possible to come to an understanding in the matter, and had foreign influences driven France to war, the place of Austria-Hungary would most certainly have been at the side of France. From the beginning Count Aehrenthal was of opinion that there should and would be no war over Morocco, and had Austria-Hungary intervened in any way the relations would probably have only been more strained than they were. When the arrangements were completed Count Aehrenthal expressed himself satisfied that a question which had caused so much trouble for many years had at last been peacefully solved, and that no change in commercial principles had been necessary.

ITALY AND TRIPOLI.

Then there is the case of Italy and Tripoli. Both for Germany and Austria-Hungary it is an uncomfortable situation, but it was known for years what were Italy's intentions with regard to Tripoli. Intervention was not permitted. What should, then, have been the attitude of the two allies towards Italy after the war had broken out? To declare war against Italy? All that Austria-Hungary could do she did do. So long as Italy's demands were purely economic, and were justified in the interests of the Italian colony and its geographical position, the Cabinet at Vienna was anxious to get the differences which had arisen settled. But Austria's advice failed to obtain a hearing in Constantinople, and the war was begun. Austria's programme then was neutrality, persistent efforts to find reasons for the ending of the war, and endeavours to prevent any disturbance of the peace in European Turkey. All this was in complete agreement with the other Great Powers.

FUTURE OF THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

Also there were the prophecies of false prophets that the campaign in Tripoli was only the preparation for more extended action, and that Austria-Hungary was to be attacked by Italy. Count Aehrenthal nevertheless continued his benevolent attitude towards Italy. Austria, says the writer, has no intention of retaliation at the expense of Italy; all she desires is the preservation of her empire. The prophecy of an Austro-Italian conflict suggests the question whether it is desirable or probable that Italy should remain in the Triple Alliance. A Berlin paper has answered the first question in the negative, but the opinion of the Italian Press is in the affirmative. As to the annexation of the Bosnian Provinces, the time chosen for it was not the free choice of Austria. It was forced upon her by events in Turkey, especially the introduction of the Constitution; and Count Aehrenthal, it must be acknowledged, succeeded in bringing about the annexation without causing any bloodshed.

WHAT THE COUNT HAS DONE FOR AUSTRIA.

Another study of Count Aehrenthal's policy appears in the March number of the *Konservative Monatsschrift*. The writer, Herr Theodor von Sosnosky, says that when Count Aehrenthal assumed office in 1906 he was inspired by the ambition to show the world that he was not only a Minister like others before him, but a statesman with a personality, who would not be content to continue the policy of his predecessors, but would make one of his own. The annexation of Bosnia gave him one of his first opportunities to prove his political independence. He has always shown the utmost reserve towards Germany, maintaining thereby the position of an equal, an endeavour which, perhaps, might be taken amiss in Berlin, but which in Austria was deserving of recognition. Such independence, such effort to raise Austria-Hungary to the position of a real Great Power, after decades in which his country was only a Great Power in name, is a monument to the policy of Count Aehrenthal, and assures him a place of honour among the leading statesmen of the monarchy.

INTENSIVE IMPERIALISM.

IN the *United Empire* for March Mr. J. Saxon Mills writes on "Little England and the Empire." He contrasts the splendour of the Delhi Durbar with poverty-revealing inquests in London, and the impoverished fourth of the population of the United Kingdom. He says:—

Perhaps the best service which British Imperialists can render for the next few years is to take the mother country in hand, to make her severally and separately a sounder and happier province of the Empire, to ensure that she shall be a source of strength and not in any degree of weakness to the organism of which she must continue to be the heart. The Imperialist, as an Imperialist, is summoned to a big task of reform and reconstruction in this, the central province of the Empire, if England is to justify her position and meet those responsibilities of administration and defence which for many years to come must rest mainly on her shoulders.

WILL SPAIN BECOME A REPUBLIC?

Dr. E. J. DILLON, in *T.P.'s Magazine* for March, inquires, Is the Spanish Monarchy Doomed? Is it earmarked as the next European Republic? and offers many reasons for answering in the negative. Many Spaniards, he grants, are dissatisfied with the Government, but the contrast between Portugal before the revolution and Spain is so great as to make no inference from one applicable to the other. Even of Portugal he says:—

I am profoundly convinced by what I then saw that if King Manoel had stood his ground for a single day—nay, for a couple of hours—he could have made short work of the rebels, consolidated his dynasty, and cleared the ground for sorely needed and helpful reforms. At that stage of the movement, then, it was the monarch himself who compromised the cause of the monarchy and unwittingly played into the hands of the republicans. The change of *regime*, therefore, was not so much the outcome of a revolution as the consequence of the abdication of the monarchy. It died by its own hand: by suicide.

KING ALPHONSO EXEMPLARY.

But, Dr. Dillon adds, nothing like this need be feared or hoped for in Spain:—

Whatever else may be said of Don Alfonso, he is gifted with a will which asserts itself in unmistakable ways and with a degree of physical courage which seeks adventures and thrives in an atmosphere of danger. Alfonso XIII. is a constitutional monarch in fact, although a monarch by the grace of God in his own estimation. And he is careful never to give grounds for dissatisfaction to any of his ministers or for blame to any of his political critics. In this respect he is an exemplary ruler. The republican chiefs with whom I discussed the outlook assured me that whenever they might need a handle for the hatchet with which they would cut down the monarchy, it is not the King or the Court that would supply it.

SPAIN CONTRASTED WITH PORTUGAL.

In Portugal hopeless corruption characterised the administration of the monarchy, and that caused the cup of bitterness to overflow. In Spain the monarchy's chiefs are clean-handed. It is the Republicans in Spain who are associated with shady transactions, and whose municipal record is distinctly unfavourable. Under the Portuguese monarchy progress was impossible owing to the deadlock between the Parties. King Alfonso's realm is, on the other hand, very much alive, legislation is advancing, reforms are being realised, with a deep sense of national unity. There are many abuses, but at core the Spanish system is healthy. In Portugal it was the Republicans who agitated for reform; in Spain it is the Monarchists and Conservatives who have framed and passed and applied most far-reaching remedial and democratic measures now in force. The Spanish Republicans are a drag on every progressive move. In Spain the bulk of the army is not Republican, and the officers' corps is decidedly Monarchist by conviction and interest. The King and his Government take care continually to better the material and moral condition of officers and soldiers.

CLERICALISM NO PROBLEM.

Dr. Dillon uproots the current belief that clericalism is one of the most crucial problems of the day in Spain.

He says the clerical question cannot be said to exist there at all:—

I may even assert, without exaggeration, that the freedom with which religious and ecclesiastical questions are discussed by the press, and ecclesiastical abuses, nay, Church dogmas, are ridiculed in books and on the stage goes far beyond anything which would be deemed permissible by the authorities of Berlin, Vienna, St. Petersburg or Rome.

THE REAL DANGER.

Monarchism and religion are held up to derision and to obloquy every day in the lay schools, the newspaper press and the stage. And therein lurks the canker which is gnawing the vitals of these two institutions.

This anti-monarchic and anti-religious propaganda is fraught with increasing danger to Spain. "It has its principal source, like that which helped to ruin the Portuguese monarchy, in Paris." It constitutes the real danger which at present threatens the Spanish monarchy.

THE SEVENTH SENSE: THE EQUILIBRIAL.

In *Harper's* for March Professor E. A. Ayers discusses the seventh sense in man and animals, by which he means the sense that leads automatically to the readjustment of equilibrium. The bird, the deep-diving or high-flying man, stake their lives on equilibrial reliability. The writer advances the theory of the creation of sensations in the equilibrial sacs through varying pressures and vibrations of their enclosed fluid. The semicircular canals in the labyrinth composing the internal ear in man are suggested by the writer as the organs of equilibrium:—

Further, the fact that the three canals of each ear-set lie, one horizontal and the other two perpendicular, and at right angles to each other, thus meeting all possible dimensions of space, compels the belief and seems to confirm the theory that sensations of position and motion are the product of fluid action through inertia, flow, and momentum. Still further, fluidic fluency is secured through the canals being directly and patulously connected with the cochlea, and by outer tubular linking of one part with another, all somewhat like a hot-water heating system of circulation without the heat.

So far as we know, the only difference in the automatism of the equilibrial sense and that of liver and other structures is that the semicircular canal structure is acted upon, excited to action, by vibrations and gravity instead of chemical or electrical stimuli. In summation: we find in practically all seats of equilibration that the fundamental non-conscious sense is assisted by the conscious senses sight, touch, and muscular pressure; and that we casually award all the credit to the latter three senses. They are the steering-gear of the ship, but the canals are the ballast in the hold.

Human aviation makes an appeal to the semicircular canals that they have never had before. In so far as aeroplane equilibrium is not secured through the machine, is not mechanically automatic, it must depend upon the aviator's sight, touch, muscle-pressure, and semicircular-canal senses; and to that extent man must bring the sensitiveness of these parts to the standard of the bird. The bird depends wholly upon sight and semicircular-canal senses in flying.

The Asiatic Quarterly Review publishes an article by Mr. H. F. B. Lynch, setting forth his well-known views on the Persian question. The American view of the same question finds expression in the *Atlantic Monthly*, in which British policy is set forth in all its Machiavellian enormity à la Shuster.

ANOTHER PLEA FOR LIMITATION OF ARMAMENTS.

BY BARON D'ESTOURNELLES DE CONSTANT.

IN the first March number of *La Revue* is published another plea for the Limitation of Armaments by Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, written for the Interparliamentary Union, which was to have assembled at Rome in October last.

THE IRRESISTIBLE FORCE OF THINGS.

The writer remains firmly convinced that the growth of such unproductive charges as those which characterise an armed peace is not a force; it is an imprudence, and not a precautionary measure. Since 1906 the question of limitation has not advanced a single step, but the opposition and indifference to the proposals only stimulate its advocates and show the gravity of the evil to be remedied. Inertia is not a remedy or an argument, nor is it all-powerful, because behind it there is another irresistible force before which it will ultimately have to give way—the force of things. If war has become so ruinous that arbitration and conciliation are beginning to take its place, why should each State continue to ruin itself by its preparations for so hateful a thing as war? Such inconsistency has done more than all the doctrines of the anarchists to discredit Government authority.

LIMITATION POSSIBLE.

That a limitation of armaments is possible has been proved by the United States and Great Britain. Yet the Treaty of December 24th, 1814, between the two countries was the crowning point of two wars, including the War of Independence, and its aim was to permit two neighbouring countries, the United States and Canada, to disarm. The reconciliation of Chili and Argentina is another impressive example which deserves to be studied. But history does not devote much space to reconciliation; its main concern is with battles. In Europe it has been calculated that war expenditure has been almost doubled between 1883 and 1908. Education, commerce, waterways, etc., are all starved to pay for fleets and useless warships of huge tonnage, which no ordinary docks can accommodate. While some of the warships are still under construction they are put out of date by the improvements made in others ordered later. There is no desire to attack the army or the navy of any country; what is desired is to see that the army and the navy bear some proportion to the body they are required to defend, and do not crush it. All such expenditure should be thoroughly discussed instead of being entered on lightly.

FUTILITY OF HIGH TONNAGE.

While the vessels of 14,500 tonnage of ten years ago have been replaced by some of 25,000 tonnage, costing, with accessories, a sum which one hardly dare total, the cost of fuel and ammunition, even in times of peace, is so largely increased that the vessels are navigated as little as possible. The

exaggerated tonnage has killed navigation. And when these marvels of naval genius have been constructed at such an enormous cost, an accident, in times of peace, a mine, or a torpedo, would suffice to reduce to nothing any one of them and the crew composed of men in the prime of life. It is not necessary to be a humanitarian, but only a man, to be revolted by such an error of reasoning.

HOW TO INSURE AGAINST WAR.

The growth of armaments is not only useless but mischievous, leading to social crises and strikes. If it is true that several great States spend nearly two-thirds of their resources in war preparations, it must result that only one-third remains for the upkeep of other institutions. While two-thirds of the taxation is unproductive, there is bound to be misery and discontent. Wages cannot be increased in proportion to the growing dearness of living. Such expenditure cannot continue indefinitely, for strikes and economic crises will become more dangerous for the peace of the world than the dangers intended to be met by armaments. The only real insurance against war is the spread of education, the institution of international justice, conciliation, and the organisation of peace. There was a time when war might appear as a final argument, but that was when recourse to public opinion did not exist, and when rulers were in the habit of saying, "*L'Etat, c'est moi!*" or "*Après moi le déluge!*"

SAFETY IN LIMITATION.

A Government which spontaneously limited in a measure which seemed rational its war expenditure would be exposed to fewer dangers than one which impoverished a country by exacting excessive sacrifices. In case of attack there might be fewer warships, but there would be more enthusiasm on the part of the people. The war in the Transvaal showed what defence a nation without an army could offer, and what the defence of an army truly national might be when educated and trained. Who will deny that the worst difficulties of the Eastern Question might have been solved long ago had the Great Powers abandoned their rivalry in armaments, and agreed to see to it that Turkey and the Balkans were provided with the elements of civilisation in the form of railways, roads, and schools?

A war of extermination is an impossibility in our day. An army or a fleet may be destroyed, but not a nation. The two Hague Conferences were represented in advance as fiascos, but we know that several important judicial decisions have resulted. A general study of armaments is necessary to hasten a solution of the question of limitation. The only objection to it is novelty; but ten years ago the idea of a court of arbitration was scouted, and to-day it is a live force. It will be the same with limitation when it has been studied on its merits, and not prejudged as anti-patriotic and useless.

ISLAM IN AFRICA.

THE progress of Islam in Africa has been widely advertised. Two papers in the *Moslem World* shed not a little light on the subject. Karl Cederquist, writing on Islam and Christianity in Abyssinia, says that Islam is gaining ground in Abyssinia every day. One reason is the extreme rigour of the fasts prescribed by the Abyssinian Christians.

ABYSSINIAN CHRISTIANS AT FAULT.

The Lenten fast of sixty days is almost death to the nomad, who has neither grain nor fish. Another reason is that the Abyssinian Church has nothing better than dead formalism to offer the people, and will not allow others to proclaim the real gospel. Their services are characterised by dancing, singing, and beating of drums, but there is no teaching. The singing is in a language the people of to-day no longer understand. To read anything from the Bible at these services in Amharic or Galla is not permitted. Anyone making an attempt is apprehended and severely punished. The priests and monks finding a Bible or some other Christian book in the hands of a Mohammedan will warn him and tell him it is better to remain a Mohammedan than to become such a Christian as the Book speaks about. "If the Abyssinian Church is not awakened, and if liberty is not given to the Word of God, the doom of Abyssinia is sealed and the whole country will fall to Islam." So the spread of Islam in Abyssinia is practically the fault of the Abyssinian Christians.

CHRISTIAN BRITAIN AT FAULT.

In Northern Nigeria it appears to be the fault of the British Christians. Writing on Islam in Northern Nigeria, Mr. J. L. Macintyre says that so far as results are concerned the balance is altogether on the side of Christianity. The pagan Nupes adopted Islam, and, though helped upward in one or two respects, have on the whole been injured. The Ibos fifty years ago were almost naked cannibals, in continual internecine warfare. To-day churches are dotted about everywhere, there are numbers of schools with hundreds of scholars, and Ibos are employed all over Northern Nigeria as engineers, telegraphists, clerks, hospital attendants, etc. All this tremendous material uplift has been accomplished through Christianity. Nevertheless, the Pax Britannica has aided the spread of Islam.

ATTITUDE OF THE OFFICIALS.

The British Government finds the Mohammedan Emir more easy to deal with than the pagan petty chiefs, and pagans come to think that the road to honour is to be reached by becoming a Moslem:—

Another powerful factor in favour of Islam as opposed to Christianity is the curious attitude of contempt towards native Christians generally adopted by officials, most of whom seem to think that Christianity should be reserved exclusively for Europeans. The average official sees a "mission boy" clothed in a washing jacket and trousers, and he says how unnecessary it all is; he sees a native in his voluminous and filthy garments which are never washed, and are quite unsuited

for almost any kind of manual work, and he says "how picturesque!" He is annoyed when he finds that a native, by reason of his being a Christian, can read and write; but he looks with awe and admiration at the native scribe who writes a crabbed Arabic script that can scarcely be read. He will often subscribe to a local mosque, and will attend Mohammedan ceremonies, but would not be seen near a native church for anything. There are some exceptions, but I do not think this is an unfair description of the attitude of the great majority of officials in Nigeria. The result is that the more intelligent of the Mohammedans think the Briton is ashamed of being a Christian, and the poor native Christian is made to feel that he is a traitor to his race.

Nevertheless, there never was a time when there were so many native Christians in the country. It is the native Christians all along the coast who are the best educated, most enterprising, and most receptive of new ideas. So that in almost every important town in Northern Nigeria the postmaster, the Government clerks, and probably the sergeant of police are all native Christians.

WHO RUNS MAY READ!—IN AUSTRALIA.

WRITING in the *Book Monthly* for March on "Reading in Australia," Katharine S. Prichard says it is easier to get a classic of English literature in the backwoods of Australia than in many a rural district of England. Almost every township in Australia, we are told, has its free library, mechanics' institute, or book exchange of some sort. The capital of each State has its public library, and the State Parliaments make annual grants to trustees who manage these libraries. A reference library is the main feature, and it is open to all comers, while lending libraries have been established as adjuncts, permitting readers to take away books. The travelling library is said to have originated in Australia, the trustees of the Melbourne Public Library being the authors of it. Cases of books containing 300 volumes are sent to remote townships, and are changed at the end of each year. Notwithstanding the difficulties of distance, which make frequent access to books almost impossible, it is seldom that a hut in the bush or in the most desolate part of the back-country is without its store of books and means of exchanging them. The schoolhouses run rural libraries to which the country folk subscribe, and these are helped by loans from the cities and near townships. In addition to the State, municipal, and co-operative libraries, there are all manner of smaller circulating libraries and book-clubs, and the appetite for books, thus fostered, is in the end appeased by the bookshops. Cole's Book Arcade at Melbourne is said to be the most wonderful bookshop in the world. All day long people linger among the books, turning them over and even reading them. No one is asked to buy, and other booksellers have followed the example of Mr. Cole by allowing people to browse among their books at will.

THAT Afghanistan is one of the most impregnable strongholds of Islam appears from a paper on the subject in the *Moslem World* by T. I. Pennell,

THE CURSE OF GREAT RICHES.

"THE Passing of a Great Railroad Dynasty," by B. J. Hendrick, in *McClure's* for March, might have been written as a commentary on "Woe unto you that are rich." Jay Gould left his fortune, generally estimated at seventy-five million dollars, as an intact whole in the hands of trustees. The trustees were his four eldest children. Their aim was to maintain the Gould system, 19,000 miles of railway. But "the Goulds are losing control of their ancestral domains because they have attempted to do two incompatible things—live lives of idleness and luxury, and at the same time personally control great enterprises. Only one of Jay Gould's six children, Helen Miller, a woman distinguished for philanthropy and patriotism, has aroused wide public esteem."

Jay Gould reposed great confidence in his beloved son George, whose services he valued during his life at five millions. George married a charming New York actress of high personal character, and at first took active interest in the railroad system. Gradually society, with all its distractions, took him away from his railroad duties. He was extremely jealous of delegating his power, but used suddenly to go off to Europe leaving no one in authority. He would transact important business not on the ground but by cable or telegraph. He could not, therefore, secure strong and active subordinates. He became surrounded with sycophants and flatterers. Gradually he became isolated and a solitary figure, a Hamlet of the railroad world. Edwin, Jay's second son, has more steadiness of purpose in him, and more industry, but has not taken much share in the management of the Gould roads.

Howard married an actress, once conspicuous in the retinue of Buffalo Bill's Wild West show. She plunged into all kinds of extravagances, and they led together a cat-and-dog life. Frank Gould was divorced by his first wife, and immediately afterwards he was sued by a well-known dancer for breach of promise. The youngest daughter, Anna, has exceeded the family record as a spendthrift. She married a penniless Frenchman who claimed to be the Count de Castellane, who was a colossal spendthrift. His wife's income of a million a year was spent long before the payment was due. In six years the Count had got away with nearly ten millions of the Gould money. Then the little Countess found that her husband was spending large sums in intrigues with other women. She obtained a divorce, and then married his cousin, the Prince de Sagan.

"Having had a glimpse at one picture—the chorus-girls, the balls, the royal entertainments, the castles—the other picture—the elevated railroads, the telegraph and cable services, and the Western railways—is precisely what one would expect." The railroads were starved to provide dividends on what was a practical monopoly. Finally Harriman arose, and in the long railroad duel eventually conquered the Goulds.

THE FUTURE OF EXPLORATION.

BY SIR ERNEST SHACKLETON.

SIR ERNEST SHACKLETON contributes to the *North American Review* for March a paper which is intended to dispose of the notion that the work of exploration will be done when the South Pole is reached. In support of this thesis he describes the various expeditions which are at present being equipped for the purpose of exploring the interior behind the 8,000 miles of Antarctic coast-line. This is considerably larger than Europe, and is practically an unknown land. Sir Ernest Shackleton speaks highly of Dr. Douglas Mawson, the leader of the proposed Australian expedition, and Dr. W. S. Bruce, director of the Scottish Oceanographical Laboratory, who has already made nine Polar voyages. The Scottish National Antarctic Expedition is proposing a journey right across the continent, over the Polar area, taking it from the Atlantic side. A well-found Polar expedition now costs, on an average, about £50,000. Sir Ernest Shackleton does not think there will be any yield of immediate cash return, but the conquest of the Poles may enable us to predict weather with an accuracy that we have never done before. But it is not only in the Polar regions where much remains to be done:—

In northern Canada there is still much new ground to break, with rich prizes for the hunter and miner; central Labrador is practically untrodden, and though Greenland has been crossed, the interior is little known. The long northern coast-line of Russia and its frozen hinterland are unvisited except by the nomad natives, though the commercial advantage of sea communications with the great rivers running northward through Siberia has long been recognised.

Throughout the north and east of the Tsar's Asiatic dominions there is still much occupation for the explorer as well as for the pioneer of trade. This is no less true of Russian Central Asia, where many historical and archaeological problems also remain to be investigated. The opening-up of Tibet and the borderlands of India and China will yet be a long and slow process; and the mapping of northern China is far from complete. A British expedition is, I believe, at this moment engaged upon most interesting researches in western Mongolia, a region as to which English readers have so far practically no information.

Then there is New Guinea, an island as large as Great Britain, whose wild mountains and forests are still mostly closed to their nominal Dutch, British, and German owners; and almost every kind of geographical research is urgently called for from one end to the other of South America. Finally, the exploration of the submarine world is only just begun:—"All over the world great tasks of discovery await accomplishment, some sensational, some merely useful, some chiefly challenging the scientist, some the financier and trader."

In the *Month* for March Mr. K. Digby Beste has an article on some "Jesse Trees in Painted Glass." The oldest painted glass in England seems to be the fragment of a jesse-tree in York Minster dating from the twelfth century. Two beautiful jesse-trees are the proud possession of the parishes of Llanrhaidr and Dyserth, situated on opposite sides of the Vale of Clwyd in North Wales, and within a few miles of each other.

SOCIAL SERVICE IN FRANCE AND GERMANY.

WHAT HAS BEEN ACHIEVED BY WOMEN.

IN the mid-March number of *La Revue* M. Etienne Antonelli gives an account of the Gartenlauben of Germany.

GARTENLAUBEN COLONIES.

Amongst the social institutions of Berlin, he writes, one of the most interesting, as it is one of the most original, is that of the Gartenlauben. In Germany are designated by this name small plots of land, put by municipalities, private societies, or even owners, with a philanthropic purpose, at a nominal rent, at the disposal of the working classes in cities, who, after their day's work in the office or the workshop, come there to get a little of the healthy life of the fields. On these plots the tenants construct Lauben or arbours, and in these little dwellings they live with their families during the summer months, and cultivate their plots.

The plots, which are established on the outskirts of the quarters of the city occupied by the working classes, are grouped into colonies of two to three hundred. The idea, however, originated in France about twenty years ago, when, as a result of the experience of Mme. Hervieu of Sedan, a few convinced zealots endeavoured to realise it in the "*coin de terre et du foyer*." Thence it spread to Belgium, and from Belgium to Germany, where the results obtained are most interesting and gratifying. All the large cities now have their Gartenlauben, and the different local societies have been federated into one National League comprising some 30,000 workmen's garden-plots, and including over 150,000 persons. For the last five years the League has run an official weekly paper, giving the official news of the Union, and advice as to the cultivation of vegetables, gardening, and housekeeping.

THE GARDEN COLONIES OF CHARLOTTENBURG.

In the suburbs of Berlin there are several colonies of Gartenlauben, but the oldest, established in 1901 under the patronage of the German Red Cross Society, and thanks to the efforts of Dr. Bielefeldt and Mme. Flora Froenkel, is that at Charlottenburg, on a piece of land let by the municipality. Beginning with ninety-four plots, it has at the present time thirteen colonies composed of 1,055 plots. The rent for each plot is about 3d. a week during the summer months, or about 5s. a year, and the occupiers lay out their own gardens and construct their own dwellings at their own expense. The society intervenes as little as possible in the administration, each colony having a small committee of management elected by the occupiers from amongst themselves. Mme. Froenkel, who is the soul of the colony, told the writer of the article of her initial difficulties to secure the patronage of the Red Cross and the confidence of the municipality. The German Empress once visited it, and showed her appreciation by presenting to it 3,000 strawberry plants of a special and rare sort. Distributed amongst the tenants these plants have so increased that the workers of the colony now derive considerable pecuniary profit from the sale of the fruit in the markets of Berlin. When a tenant is

obliged to change his abode special arrangements have been made to take over his plot and to compensate him.

SOCIAL INSTITUTIONS FOR WOMEN IN FRANCE.

Writing in the *Grande Revue* of February 25, M. L. M. Compain gives an account of some of the more recent works of Social Service instituted by women for women in France. Ever since Christian civilisation penetrated Europe, women, he observes, have gone out from their homes to institute and carry on works of charity and pity, but to-day they desire to extend their sphere of activity to works of social service. Among the new institutions of social service inaugurated by women in France in the present century is a training-school for attendants on the sick, apart from the hospitals, and for a private *clientèle*. It was founded by Mlle. Allégret. Another is the social League of Buyers, founded in 1903 by Mme. Jean Brunhes. It publishes White Lists of firms which do not work their staff beyond a fixed number of hours or on Sundays. The first White List contained nine names; in 1911 there were forty-eight. The writer thinks it should be more combative, for there remains a great deal to be done in the direction of reduced hours of work and higher wages. The present stipulation is that girls shall not work before nine a.m. or after nine p.m.

DOING THE WORK WHICH MEN LEAVE UNDONE.

The enterprise known as "L'Entre-Aide" was founded by Mme. Duchêne. Its object was to pay the workers better wages, and yet sell the goods manufactured at the same price as that charged by the great shops. The newspapers refused to give publicity to the enterprise, but Mme. Duchêne succeeded without them, and more recently the business has been transformed into a co-operative concern. The Association of Women Students was founded in 1909 with the object of obtaining for women certain rights of admission to the laboratories, etc., which had hitherto been denied them. Mlle. Sauna was the founder of an Association of Certificated Women Teachers, whose object is to obtain better conditions and prevent the exploitation of qualified women. The "*Villégiature*" for working women was founded under the auspices of Mlle. Korn. Homes have been opened for women needing rest and change, and the charge for pension is very low. Mlle. Lucile Morin has established cheap restaurants for women; and Mme. Braunschweig the "*Réchauds de Midi*," where working women have a pleasant place to warm and partake of their midday meal. Maternal canteens were founded eight years ago by Mme. Couillet; and other institutions have been started to fight against alcoholism and consumption.

It is in the name of all these works of social service that women now seek an extension of power, admission to more complete life, the life of citizens, which alone will enable them to realise in the municipality and in the State the good which would not be done without them. Just as women are needed in the home, women are needed in the State—not to do the work of men, but to do what men leave undone.

AN ELABORATE RELIGION OF THE MIND.

SOMETHING LIKE A SYMPOSIUM.

SINCE the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was founded I have conducted several symposiums or inquiries, in which I have endeavoured to ascertain the views of leading thinkers of the world upon many subjects. In a few isolated quarters this habit of interrogation of mine has been resented as savouring somewhat of an inquisition. But nothing I have ever done in that line can be compared for a moment with the exhaustive series of interrogatives that are being administered at present by the *Cænobium*, an international review published at Lugano. The conductors of this enterprising periodical announce that, encouraged by the success of the first referendum which they have taken on religious conceptions, they propose to publish in two or three volumes one of the most significant documents of modern thought:—

A true mirror reflecting faithfully and brilliantly the intimate ideas and feelings of the philosophers of every race and of every creed. And a synthesis of this referendum might efficiently help to lay the foundations of a true Religion of the mind, according to modern aspirations. The answers which we have already received make us augur well for those we are still expecting.

This introduction naturally prepares the mind for a tolerably comprehensive set of inquiries; but the reality exceeds expectation, which may be seen by a glance over the following ten heads of inquiry. Not content with this, the editor adds as a postscript that a short religious autobiography would no doubt be most acceptable to readers of our confessions:—

1. Do you distinguish between *religion* and *religions*, between the religious spirit common to all mankind in various degrees, and the confessional spirit which is confined to the dogmas of a particular creed? In which of these two senses will you use the word religion in your contribution to this inquiry?

2. Does God occupy a place in your thoughts? If so, how do you conceive God? What does this word correspond to in your mind? What do you think about *prayer*?

3. What do you understand by religious sentiment? If you consider it necessary, or at least useful, what means do you think most indicated or best adapted to promote it, strengthen it, keep it pure? Under what circumstances have you experienced religious emotions, and to what categories or what degrees of emotion do you think the word *religious* most particularly applies?

4. Does the problem of a future life occupy your mind? Do you conceive a survival of personality after death? If so, do you understand it in the figurative sense of the repercussion of your deeds, or in the metaphysical sense of a reality beyond the grave?

5. What relation is there, according to you, between religion and dogma? Is the one the condition of the other? And what do you understand by dogma?

6. Can belief and science be reconciled? If so, how do you conceive such a conciliation?

7. Do you consider morality independent of religion, or not? What place has the idea of a *sanction* in your moral life? Do you admit the terms sin and redemption? Are you convinced of the reality of evil in the sense of a power opposed to good? Do you believe in necessity and the possibility of conquering evil by our own efforts or by the help of others?

8. Do you think that a school without God can truly fulfil its educational purpose? Is the lay school—or, which is practically the same, the school without confessional religious inspiration—not as well fitted for its educational mission as the confessional

school? In this case, what would you substitute for the missing religious element? And if, on the other hand, you consider a religious spirit necessary, or at least useful, to what minimum do you think religious forms could be reduced, so that religious inspiration was not made too vague or insufficient?

9. Have you preserved undiminished the faith of your infancy? If not, at what age and under what circumstances have you cut yourself off from the traditional religious confession, which we presume was that of your youth? What effect has this severance had on your sentiments, on your thoughts, on your conduct?

10. Do you approve of relations between State and Church, and what do you conceive these should be?

WATCHING AN EARTHQUAKE.

MR. JOHN MUIR, in the *Century* for March, describes a striking experience in the Yosemite:—

Before a single boulder had fallen I was convinced that earthquakes were the talus-makers, and positive proof soon came. It was a calm, moonlight night, and no sound was heard for the first minute or so save low, muffled, bubbling, underground rumblings, and the whispering and rustling of the agitated trees, as if Nature were holding her breath. Then suddenly out of the strange silence and strange motion there came a tremendous roar. The Eagle Rock, on the south wall, about half a mile up the valley, gave way, and I saw it falling in thousands of the great boulders I had so long been studying, pouring to the valley floor in a free curve luminous from friction, making a terribly sublime spectacle—an arc of glowing, passionate fire, fifteen hundred feet span, as true in form and as serene in beauty as a rainbow in the midst of the stupendous, roaring rock-storm. The sound was so tremendously deep and broad and earnest that the whole earth, like a living creature, seemed at last to have found a voice and to be calling to her sister-planets. In trying to tell something of the size of this awful sound, it seems to me that if all the thunder of all the storms I had ever heard were condensed into one roar, it would not equal this rock-roar at the birth of a mountain talus. Think, then, of the roar that arose to heaven at the simultaneous birth of all the thousands of ancient cañon taluses throughout the length and breadth of the range!

The first severe shocks were soon over, and eager to examine the new-born talus, I ran up the valley in the moonlight and climbed upon it before the huge blocks, after their fiery flight, had come to complete rest. They were slowly settling into their places, chafing, grating against one another, groaning and whispering: but no motion was visible except in a stream of small fragments pattering down the face of the cliff. A cloud of dust particles, lighted by the moon, floated out across the whole breadth of the valley, forming a ceiling that lasted until after sunrise, and the air was filled with the odour of crushed Douglas spruces from a grove that had been mowed down and mashed like weeds.

He concludes:—

All Nature's wildness tells the same story: the shocks and outbursts of earthquakes, volcanoes, geysers, roaring, thundering waves and floods, the silent uprush of sap in plants, storms of every sort, each and all, are the orderly, beauty-making love-beats of Nature's heart.

This joy in the convulsions of Nature suggests Browning's line about volcanoes, "God takes pleasure in their uncouth pride."

LEARNED WHIMSIES.—In the *Quest* for April, Robert Eisler endeavours to resolve Jonah and John the Baptist into a variant of Oannes, Fish-God; and Professor J. Javakhishvili finds the origin of St. George in the Moon-God.

IN PRAISE OF LIMITED FAMILIES.

THE EXAMPLE OF FRANCE.

MR. WALTER E. WEYL stoutly maintains, in the *North American Review* for March, that to call limitation of families race suicide is all nonsense. His objection is France, which, he maintains, is a magnificent example of the good results following the limitation of families. He says that all the nations are moving towards a slackening of an excessive birth-rate, and at the head of these nations is France. The road to civilisation lies in the lowering of the birth-rate. Europe must decide whether it is to have half a billion of civilised people or two billions of helots when the twenty-first century dawns.

Mr. Weyl admits that the population of France is stationary; eight hundred thousand children are born every year to take the place of the eight hundred thousand Frenchmen who annually die. It is the peasant woman who decides that question; she is coming to the conclusion that two children are the largest family that she can afford; and against that conviction all arguments as to the duty of multiplying and increasing the population at the German rate are fruitless. French population is limited by her economic conditions. With the rising standard of living in France the population will probably not exceed the number who can lead a comfortable and civilised life on French soil. The theory of the French towards children is "quality before quantity." The decreasing birth-rate is in reality a strike against evil conditions. France aspires to be comfortable and civilised. She chooses the choice of being populous or democratic, and is choosing the latter. The standard of living is rising, saving is becoming more and more widespread. Every year adds enormously to the wealth of France and to the diffusion of that wealth among ever-wider sections of the population. France as a financial democracy is seeking to build upon its increasing material resources an improved civilisation for a limited number of inhabitants.

As for the danger that Germany may overwhelm France by her increased population, Mr. Weyl says that the battle is not always to the populous nor to the land of large armies, still less is the battle always to the millions when these millions represent a surplus of stomachs in excess of the number of armed men that can be put into the field. France is not only building a rebel line of Fort Arthurs across the frontier, but is accumulating a mound of gold in the vaults of the Bank of France. Every year France saves an additional sum of three or four, or perhaps even five hundreds of millions of dollars. The Bank of France always keeps a hoard of eight hundred million dollars gold.

NEW YORK is evidently a very safe place to live in—murderers. One hundred and forty-eight murders are recorded in the city last year, and thirteen convictions were obtained. None of the thirteen convicted persons were hanged.—*Forum* (March).

PENALISING PARENTAGE.

MR. A. J. NOCK has discovered the eugenics laboratory of Mr. Karl Pearson, and forthwith reports his discovery in the *American Magazine* for March.

LAWS AGAINST CHILD LABOUR.

He points out that the fall in the English birth-rate coincides with the passing of laws against child-labour:—

Let us look closer: From 1864 to 1867 we see a series of Acts of Parliament applying, among other things, to the iron, steel, and copper industries, culminating in the Workshop Regulation Act of 1867; and in 1867 down went the birth-rate in the mining districts of Cornwall.

In 1877 we have the Compulsory Education Act, and in 1878 an Act, too complex to be described here, raising the age of child-employment and in various ways throwing especially discouraging responsibility on the employer of child-labour. Down went the birth-rate in the factory towns, like Bradford, Bolton, and Leeds.

In 1887 we have the Mines Act, which applied to child-labour on minerals, fire-clay, pottery-clay, etc., as well as iron and coal. Sensitively and obediently, the birth-rate of the mining region of Cornwall dropped again, and so did that of the trading towns and country centres like York.

After these, we find the Education Act of 1899 forbidding the employment of children under twelve in any way to interfere with full attendance at school. We find a Factory Act in 1891, again raising the age of child-employment, and restricting the employment of women after child-birth. And the whole birth-rate of England responded with a brisk decline.

FIRST AND SECOND CHILD MORE ABNORMAL.

So he proves his thesis that "every child-labour law that puts an economic penalty on parentage reduces the birth-rate." Another finding of eugenics he puts forward thus:

Where tuberculosis, insanity, criminality, albinism are found in a family, they are found to predominate tremendously in the first- and second-born over those born later. Clearly, if you cut off the later members of the family—if you have two children instead of seven to a family—you are cutting into the exempt class, reducing the relative proportion of sound stock in the community, and greatly increasing the relative proportion of the tuberculous, insane, criminal, and albionotic.

HOW TO DE-PENALISE PARENTAGE.

Moreover, families of diseased stock contain about 20 per cent. more children than those of normal stock. Our child-labour laws penalise parentage. We must, says the writer, maintain those laws without putting an economic penalty on parentage:—

This might be effected in several ways: by differential wages, perhaps by a scheme of national insurance with provisions—a kind of bounty—for motherhood and for each child as it comes along. Best of all, probably, it might be effected by the State's power of applying differential taxation.

The writer declares that the science of eugenics has arrived too late, and speaks of "England's mournful lesson" as though the whole population of the United Kingdom were a pack of degenerates.

MR. RUDYARD KIPLING'S story in the *London Magazine* for April fizzles out in a very disappointing fashion. Instead of being a serial, it is completed in the present number, and the second part adds hardly anything to the contents of the first.

NIETZSCHE AND WOMEN.

PARADOXES OF THE GERMAN PHILOSOPHER.

IN the first March number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. Emile Faguet has an article on "Nietzsche and Women."

FUNDAMENTAL DIFFERENCES OF MEN AND WOMEN.

Nietzsche, we are told, spoke very little of women and love, but he gave some thought to the question. He considers women much more remarkable for their intelligence than for their feeling or sensitiveness. Their intelligence is shown by their presence of mind, by their complete mastery and utilisation of every advantage. They transmit it to their children as their fundamental quality. Women have understanding, men feeling and passion, he maintains. But it might be said that the results of masculine intelligence go much farther than those of women. Nietzsche has foreseen the objection. Men, he says, do carry their understanding farther, make it do greater things, because they have deeper and stronger motives, such as ambition, *amour-propre*, pride; but in itself the understanding of men is something passive which needs a powerful motive force to bring about the effect of which it is capable.

NIETZSCHE NO FEMINIST.

But, says M. Faguet, men seek sensitiveness and feeling in women. Nietzsche replies that, if in the choice of a partner man looks for a sensitive being, and woman, on the other hand, looks for one clever and brilliant, it is because man seeks the ideal man and woman the ideal woman, and not the complement but the fulfilment of their own advantages. While admiring Nietzsche's paradox, M. Faguet suggests that it would be nearer the truth to say that it is woman who has a quick and practical intelligence, whereas that of man is slow and abstract. Nietzsche's view would lead one to suppose that he is a feminist, but that is not the case. He contradicts himself when he attributes intelligence to women and then says that politics must be forbidden to them. Is it not precisely practical intelligence and knowledge which are needed in politics—the qualities which he attributes to women—and not abstract knowledge and passion, which he attributes to men? But, he adds, things may change. They have changed, indeed, observes M. Faguet, and women are gradually transforming their practical intelligence into a semi-practical and semi-abstract one.

EDUCATION OF WOMEN.

As regards the education of women, Nietzsche only touches on that of the women of the upper classes, which he describes as stupefying and monstrous. Nothing could be more paradoxical than the plan of bringing up girls in absolute ignorance—to learn the truth after marriage.

LOVE SHORT-SIGHTED RATHER THAN BLIND.

Again, with regard to love, Nietzsche infinitely prefers friendship. Lovers, he says, are short-sighted, and sometimes only stronger glasses would suffice to

cure them. To Nietzsche love is a kind of prejudice, a salutary misunderstanding. That is to say, in the practice of love there is a salutary misunderstanding which prevents love from being the same thing for man and woman, and which retards disillusionment. What woman understands by love is complete renunciation of herself—which presupposes that a similar feeling does not exist on the other side.

AMOROUS FRIENDSHIP AND MARRIAGE.

Nietzsche has also something to say of another kind of love, namely, amorous friendship, which he characterises as good friendship. Friendship, he says, is born when one holds another in great esteem, greater than the esteem for oneself, but whom one loves less than oneself, and when a certain amount of intimacy is added. Real intimacy must be wisely avoided. Women can very well form friendship with a man, but to maintain it, it must perhaps be accompanied by a small physical antipathy. To Nietzsche marriage ought to be founded on amorous friendship, with the physical antipathy reduced to its minimum. His fundamental maxim on this point is that the best friend will undoubtedly have the best wife, because a good marriage depends on the talent for friendship.

THE THREE EMPIRES OF ASIA.

IN the *Geographical Journal* for March Mr. Archibald Rose gives a delightful account of the Chinese frontier of India. Reading, one seems to be traversing the region with him. He thus speaks of the three great Empires which dominate Asia:—

The whole history of Central Asia indeed is an object-lesson in that strange fate which presses nations forward, often against their will, and imposes upon them ever-increasing burdens. Civilisation has no place for the lawless tribal fringe, and it must sooner or later be broken or dominated, a task which has occupied the energies and moulded the policies not only of England, but of Russia also and China. They have met now in a common goal with the best and surest of frontiers, the watershed that sweeps across a continent and has bounded the ambitions of man from the beginnings of time. It is difficult to realise what it all means until one wanders through Central Asia, alone and unharmed, in places where within the memory of living men, defenceless travellers had learned to expect a cruel and certain death. One realises then that though old conditions may have fostered a bolder spirit in many a gallant tribesman, yet for the world at large the change has been all gain. England and Russia and China have worked hand in hand in this towards the greatest good of all, and now at last that old trade route which led from Rome across to China is once more open to peaceful caravans, once more protected by great imperial powers, and free at last from its long eclipse under the hands of nomad hordes and lawless mountain princes.

IN the March number of the *Treasury* Dorothy Hilton has an article on the Chapelle Expiatoire in the Boulevard Haussmann and its tombs. Inside, the chapel contains the dust of Louis XVI. and his consort. Under the arcades in the garden lie the bones of the soldiers of the Swiss Guard who died so manfully in defence of the Tuileries on August 10th, 1792. Other tombs are those of Charlotte Corday, Philippe Egalité, Madame Roland, Madame Dubarry, Marie Antoinette, and other hapless mortals.

OCCULTISM IN THE MAGAZINES.

THE *Annales des Sciences Psychiques* for February contains a long account of the work of the late Dr. H. Imoda on the medium Mlle. Linda Gazzera. The preface of the book is written by Professor Richet, and Mlle. Gazzera seems to be a remarkable medium. She is two-and-twenty years of age, and in her presence all the usual phenomena occur—the movement of objects without contact, materialisation, apports, and in her case the materialised forms were photographed. Dr. Imoda was the director of a home for nervous patients near Turin. He had experimented with Eusapia Palladino, but Mlle. Linda Gazzera appears superior to Eusapia Palladino in many respects. The *Annales* publishes a discussion upon Mlle. Gazzera's mediumship, which took place at the Société Universelle d'Etudes Psychiques.

In the same review I am surprised to discover that I have received the honour of knighthood, for an article which I contributed to the January number of *La Revue Spirite* is noticed as having been written by "Sir William T. Stead, le célèbre publiciste anglais." The article in question summarises under five heads the conclusions at which I have arrived after nearly twenty years' study of the invisible world. My statement is chiefly to do with the multiplicity of personalities, and, as the editor of *Les Annales* says, "les paroles de Sir W. Stead are only a proclamation of the subliminal consciousness of Mr. Myers."

In the same number I read with much interest the following announcement:—"The society which was recently founded in Paris under the name of the French Institute of Psychical Research, which has at its head Messrs. Lancelin and Lefranc, has decided to organise a 'Bureau Julia' in Paris. Notwithstanding its name this Bureau will have a very different object from that which 'Sir William T. Stead' has founded in London, for it proposes the identification of phantoms by means of the dactyloscope, of direct writing, photography, etc." The pamphlet describing the organisation of the "Bureau Julia" is published in Paris at one franc by M. Lefranc, 5, Rue Nicolas-Flamel.

In the new number of the *Quest*, Mr. G. R. S. Mead publishes an article on "The Rising Psychic Tide," in which he dwells upon the abundant evidence that surrounds us as to the growth of the belief in the so-called supernatural, which foreshadows a reconciliation between science and religion, and the dawning of the power of the immediate intuition of the purpose of life. What that purpose is Mr. Mead attempts to define:—

The most practically moral faith thus seems to me to require the belief that under the guidance of Divine Providence the soul of humanity is working towards a harmonisation of its individual units that will enable it to reach a self-consciousness of its own proper order, and that this higher consciousness can gradually be shared in by the individual in proportion as he subordinates his interests to those of the whole.

In the new number of the *London Magazine* Mr. Eden Phillpotts contributes a short piece of fiction concerning an astral lady in a railway carriage. The story tells how a doctor saw a vision of a lady in an apparently empty first-class compartment; how he immediately afterwards discovered her "corpse" under the seat; how with great effort he revived the corpse and secured the arrest of the murderer. All this is very brightly told. Its only importance, of course, lies in the evidence it affords as to the growing tendency of writers of fiction to rely upon the facts that are being verified concerning our psychic nature.

The *Atlantic Monthly* for March is very spooky. Miss Corner tells a weird story of "The Little Grey Ghost"—the ghost of a suicide who haunted a clairvoyante night and day until he promised to look after her orphan child. Mr. C. Johnston, in a paper, "East and West," expounds the spiritual character of the Vedantic philosophy. He says:—

Will builds the vesture for Consciousness. So you have the physical body built for waking Consciousness. And when Consciousness and Will are withdrawn the building falls. Withdrawn whither? Into nothingness? No, but into a finer vesture built by the Will, of etheric elements, just as the physical body is built of chemical elements. Your scientists already divine these etheric elements, going after them from without. We discovered them long ages ago, going after them from within. So we are familiar with the psychic body, which Saint Paul speaks of, the vesture of the second consciousness. And we also know the spiritual body, the fine, immortal vesture of the third consciousness. There is the fourth, the radiant robe of Nirvana, the "glorious body," the garment of righteousness. Each is built up, in due season, by the creative power of the Will, always inseparably united with Consciousness.

In "The One Left" Mr. E. V. Lucas tells how a girl heard the dead voice of her lover through the telephone wire which he had used in life.

In the *Quest* for February W. L. Wilmshurst writes a somewhat confusing paper on the text from the Gospel of the Egyptians, in which our Lord replied as to when His kingdom should come, by saying:—"When two shall be one; the outside as the inside; the male with the female—neither male nor female; when ye trample upon the garment of shame; when ye shall be stripped and not be ashamed." Woman's suffrage thus comes into it, and the window-smashers are helping to fulfil the prophecies.

In the *Theosophical Path* for March Mr. H. T. Edge, writing on "Influenza and Ozone," maintains that science is following H. P. B., who maintained that:—

1. The causes of influenza are cosmical rather than bacterial.
2. They are to be sought in abnormal atmospheric conditions.
3. They consist mainly in an over-abundance of ozone.
4. Too much ozone produces nervous fears, over-exhilaration, too rapid consumption of the tissue, and even death.
5. The real ozone is the Elixir of Life, and is either identical with or closely related to the cosmic force known as FOHAT and the lesser forces proceeding therefrom.

The *Path* is beautifully illustrated.

RANDOM READINGS FROM THE REVIEWS.

"I HAVE ONLY ONE HEAD."

A SKETCH of Christina of Denmark, Duchess of Milan, whom Holbein painted, by Julia Cartwright in the *March Century*, contains the following retort courteous :—

Eighteen months afterward, when Christina was rejoicing over her first-born son, and the head of another of Henry's wives had fallen from the block, one of the duchess's ladies asked how it came to pass that she had not married the King of England. Then Christina gave the memorable answer "that unfortunately she had only one head, but that if she had possessed two, one might have been at His Majesty's service." It was a characteristic speech and has passed into history.

A VOLUMINOUS AUTHOR.

Fifty-five plays, varying in length from the single scene of "The Stronger" to the mighty trilogy named "To Damascus"; six novels; fifteen collections of short stories; nine autobiographical novels; three collections of verse; four volumes of history; five volumes of science; seventeen collections of literary, social, and scientific essays, nature studies, etc., represent the achievement of August Strindberg.—EDWIN BJORKMAN, in the *Forum* for March.

THE BEAUTIFICATION OF COMMERCE.

Under this heading the *Oriental Review* for March says :—

As the commercialisation of art has come to be considered an economic necessity, so our moral nature demands a beautification of commerce. As the Chinese proverb has it, "A sufficiency of food and raiment is the beginning of politeness"; and this politeness is, after all, an initial step to art and beauty. Human nature is never satisfied without the enjoyment of some sort of beauty. To take from commerce its sharp stings and make its practices as polite and as artistic as possible, is the first pre-requisite to the making of life truly livable and lovable; for there can be no war in the fraternity of a fair exchange and a common enjoyment of things beautiful as well as useful.

THE PRESTON ART GALLERY.

Of our provincial art collections one of the most interesting is that at Preston contained in the building known as the Harris Free Public Library, Museum and Art Gallery. In an article on the Preston Art Gallery in the March number of the *Windsor Magazine* Mr. William B. Barton explains that it was the munificence of Edmund Robert Harris, a Prestonian, which gave life to the scheme. On his death in 1877 he left the sum of £300,000 for the benefit of his town, and a large proportion of the money was devoted to the fine treasure-house which Mr. Barton describes in his article. When the building and its decorations were completed, another townsman, Richard Newsham, gave the equipment of the Art Gallery an effective start by bequeathing to it his collection of pictures by British painters, over a hundred in number. Fourteen are by David Cox; Turner is represented by a small pastoral landscape; David Roberts by his "Antwerp Cathedral," and works by other artists, such as E. M. Ward, John Linnell, W. P. Frith, etc., are included. The committee have made additional purchases of

works by living artists, and there have been other legacies and gifts. A marked feature is the collection of seascapes. At the present time Mr. John Somerscales is engaged in decorating the second and third balconies of the gallery with a series of illustrative panels, with the monuments of Ancient Egypt and the temples of Greece for their subject.

WHERE BRIDES WEAR MOURNING.

In the *Oriental Review* we are told that a Japanese bride generally dresses in white :—

"They are usually clad in resplendent garments of white silk, the sleeves of the costume usually being about three feet in length, while the sash, an important feature, measures about eleven feet in length." It is not correct to say that the wearing of a white costume by Japanese brides is in any way a copying of the Western custom. White is the mourning colour in Japan, and the bride, leaving her parents' house, considers herself dead in the sense that she will never return alive, preferring death to divorce, and in consequence wearing a white costume.

In the course of the ceremony the bride changes her white dress into red. "Red is supposed to have a purifying power, and perhaps clears the minds of the parties of all association of mourning."

THE PEOPLE "A GREAT BEAST" OR A FAIR SCHOLAR?

Mr. R. A. E. Ross, Professor of Sociology, in his study of the Middle West, which he contributes to the *Century* for March, describes "the reassertion of democracy." He speaks of the growing intelligence of the people :—

It has been computed that in 1800 the average adult American had had eighty-two days of schooling. Hamilton had such in mind when he smote the dinner-table with his fist and shouted, "The people, sir—the people is a great beast!" In 1900 the average American had had 1,046 days of schooling,—twelve times as much as his great-grandfather,—yet Hamilton's sneer is still flung, and popular control is decried as "government by the mob." And fit guides of public opinion are growing in number. In thirty years the secondary schools of the nation have grown from 1,400 to 12,000. During the last eighteen years the proportion of youth receiving high-school instruction has doubled, while the enrolment in the public high schools has more than quadrupled. As for the colleges, their attendance increased 400 per cent. while the population was gaining 100 per cent.

COMMON SENSE IN THE SOCIAL EVIL.

In all discussions of the causes and reform of the "social evil," let it become clearly understood that prostitution requires for its diminution not only laws, well enforced, to abolish the traffic in womanhood; not only better social protection against harpies who seduce young girls seeking an honest livelihood; not only better chaperonage of young girls in exposed occupations; not only better opportunities for natural enjoyment of youthful pleasure under morally safe conditions; not only these—but most of all, greater power on the part of the average young girl to earn her own support under right conditions and for a living wage.—ANNA GARLIN SPENCER, in the *Forum* for March.

A TRIUMPHANT SUFFRAGIST AGED NINETY-TWO.

The *Twentieth Century Magazine* for March contains "A Veteran Ecstasy," by Madame C. M. Severance, the mother of woman's clubs in California, and an ardent Suffragist, who cast her maiden vote this year at the age of ninety-two :—

Mine eyes behold the dawning of the glad, resplendent day,
When War and Strife shall cease their blind, barbaric sway.
For Woman comes to join her struggling, knightly Mates,
To make the waiting world a Brotherhood of States !

Glory, Glory, Alleluia !

Glory, Glory, Alleluia !

The Race goes marching on

Till Peace and Joy are won !

ANOTHER STORY OF THE FLOOD.

Mr. Archibald Rose, speaking of the Chinese frontiers of India in the *Geographical Journal* for March, describes the Lolos and their religious aspirations. He says :—

Whilst thinking of the legends in which these young and half age frontier tribes seek to explain the mysteries of nature the secrets of the supernatural world, one is reminded the old flood story, which, with little variation, finds a place in the folklore of them all. It is based always on the ape from the waters of a brother and a sister, who became the father and mother of the world, and recalls to us Ovid's "*O vir, o conjunx, o femina sola superstes*," though the Deucalion Pyrrha of the frontier lands were not wedded until after flood-days were past. In the Lolo story the brother and sister were carried over the face of the waters in a wooden ket, and the first sign of the receding flood was a spray of bamboo, which sprang from a rocky crevice as the first sign of hope, and became for them the emblem of regeneration for all time. The Kachin couple were saved in a drum, the Lisus a gourd, whilst in each case they bore sons, to whom are traced the families and tribes and nations which people the earth to-day.

THE TWO OLD MEN OF AUSTRIA.

In the *Lady's Realm* Archduke Rainer of Austria, the elder cousin and counsellor of the Kaiser Franz Josef, is declared to be the best-loved man in all Austria. His antiquity is said to be immemorial. He has been a Progressive for fifty years. He has never drunk nor smoked. He has been true for sixty years to his ancient wife :—

Kaiser Franz Josef, say some, is not on the best terms with The Rainer. The two match badly. Kaiser Franz Josef, though a bad sinner, is a pious old man ; whereas Rainer, though a saint, is not pious enough. He thinks freely about religion, art and morals ; and Kaiser Franz Josef dislikes it. Moreover, the pair are rivals in antiquity. Franz Josef likes to be thought very old, and when Queen Victoria died, and left him Europe's oldest sovereign, he danced in the Hofburg with joy. So people said. But cousin Rainer is three years his senior ; and he resolutely refuses to die ; and his wealth of Jubilees is a cause of constant jealousy between the two. Kaiser Franz Josef has had only two Jubilees—a Golden Jubilee in 1898 and a Diamond one in 1908 ; whereas the unscrupulous Rainer seems to devise a Jubilee for every year of his life.

MILLIONAIRES MADE IN PITTSBURG.

Munsey's for March contains the biography of what once styled "a string of American camels making raight for the eye of the needle," or, as the writer,

I. F. Marcossou, puts it, the millionaire yield of Pittsburg. It is a story of the fortunes made at Pittsburg in coal, river and railroad traffic, coke, oil, glass, steel, lumber, milk. There is the story of "success" enough in these pages to fire the ambition and to warp the conscience of any number of budding business men. Stories are told of seventy-three, and there are a hundred more. Carnegie himself is said to have made it possible for forty men to write a seven-figure cheque. The writer ends by saying that these men are the product of the sterling virtues of vision, energy, thrift, Rather do they give an impression of the enormous natural wealth of the Pittsburg region.

DR. FAIRBAIRN'S INFLUENCE.

Mr. R. Martin Pope, in the *London Quarterly Review*, says of Fairbairn at Oxford :—

His influence on the University was notable, because a certain type of Oxford thought laid far greater stress than Fairbairn ever did on the ecclesiastical or institutional side of Christianity. The sacramentarian and external aspects of the Christian religion never appealed to him : while its metaphysic and ethic, the Christological ideas and the spiritual, essential implications of the historic facts of the faith received at his hands a profound and sympathetic interpretation. As an idealist and an inheritor of the spirit of Greek theology, he had no place in his system of thought for a religion of authority. Perhaps he never did full justice to the Latin and Augustinian type of theology, nor to what Dr. Forsyth calls "the centrality of the Cross," nor to the depth and warmth of experimental religion ; but he is to be judged, like every great theologian, by the work he actually accomplished on the lines marked out for him by his peculiar genius and temperament : and upon this there can be but one verdict.

THE MORALS OF GLASGOW.

In a sketch which the *Sunday at Home* gives of Glasgow, its social and moral condition, the writer says :—

It is generally agreed, too, that the materialism of several years ago, with the anti-Christian influence of Blatchford, is vanishing. The effect of Blatchford's writings is admitted, but that of those books of Haeckel, which "erect temples to the ether," is considered negligible, especially among the working classes.

Betting is on the increase, drunkenness is on the decrease. A still darker evil is being vehemently canvassed and discussed.

JAPANESE VIEW OF THE CHINESE REVOLUTION.

The *Taiyo* for March says :—

Geographically and politically considered, Japan in Asia occupies the position of England in Europe, and China may well aspire to that of France since the Revolution. But after all, we think the Chinese revolution is an event without parallel in history. The reigning Imperial Family and their retinue assenting to their own abolition and at once ordering the establishment of a republic, recognising it as the will of the people on the whole, is an event unheard of in the annals of the world. There will be no trial of the late Sovereign, there will be no execution of the deposed King, there will be no expulsion of the Royal Family out of the country. Indeed, it does credit to the whole of the Chinese people. It proves how peaceful and amiable are the nation and how utterly wrong and groundless is the so-called "Yellow Peril" as understood by some people in the West.

IS THIS WHAT THE WORLD IS WAITING FOR?

I.—A HINDOO'S PLEA FOR A LIFE OF RENUNCIATION.

In the *Open Court* for March there appears a remarkable article by Mr. Har Dayal, who was educated at the University of Panjab at Lahore. He afterwards spent two years at Oxford, and returning to India in 1908, decided to become a friar and lead the higher life, but finding the conditions unfavourable there, he returned to Europe, and after spending some time in London, Paris, Switzerland, Italy, Algeria, and the West Indies, reached the United States in February, 1911, and published the result of his studies and observations under the title of "What the World is Waiting For." It is a brief paper, and opens with a description of this age of unrest and transition.

A TIME OF TRAVAIL—

The time-spirit, Mr. Har Dayal says, is in travail, but the Ideal, which shall be a Messiah unto humanity, has not yet been ushered into light. There has been a great intellectual advance which has deprived the educated classes of any definite philosophy of life, and there is everywhere visible a moral set-back. The young generation question the very possibility of the higher life of renunciation and self-control. Passion is to them a deity :—

Even Bernard Shaw, who is very sane in some respects, sneers at St. Francis for his love of poverty, and at St. Anthony for his love of the animal creation. A false gospel of individualism, enjoyment, and philistinism is perverting the minds of our young men and women. It is bad indeed when practice falls short of the ideal. But it is infinitely worse when theory itself betrays its trust, and panders to our lower nature. Idealism, with its great message of poverty and suffering, has fallen among the thieves and robbers of "evolution," "socialism," and the rest.

—AND OF GENERAL EXHAUSTION.

All symptoms point to a general exhaustion of the vital force of the community—namely, its moral energy. Mr. Har Dayal then quotes with a shudder of horror the judgment expressed by Professor William James on the subject :—

"Among us English-speaking peoples especially do the praises of poverty need once more to be boldly sung. *We have grown literally afraid to be poor.* We despise anyone who elects to be poor in order to simplify and save his inner life. *We have lost the power of even imagining what the ancient idealisation of poverty could have meant ;* the liberation from material attachments, the unbribed soul, the manlier indifference, the paying our way by what we are or do and not by what we have, the right to fling away our life at any moment irresponsibly—the more athletic trim, in short, the moral fighting shape. . . . *It is certain that the prevalent fear of poverty among the educated classes is the worst moral disease from which our civilisation suffers.*" (The italics are mine.)

RENUNCIATION TO THE RESCUE.

What, then, must be done? If the fear of poverty is the curse and nightmare of the world, the worship of poverty is the way of salvation. Renunciation, and renunciation alone, will save humanity. Mr. Har Dayal says :—

Poverty, the lovely bride of St. Francis, the saviour of nations, the guardian of liberty and science, must be enthroned on the pedestal from which the Reformation, the crude philosophy of the eighteenth century, the modern theory of "success in life,"

and the pseudo-ethics of the evolutionists have dragged her down. The worship of rags, dirt, penance, homelessness, and obscurity in the individual must be re-established if humanity is to get rid of poverty, disease, dirt, inequality and ignorance. Asceticism must be brought to the aid of science and politics, in order that this mighty edifice of civilisation may be prevented from tottering to its fall in the twentieth century. Let us bring back the age of St. Francis and St. Bernard, adding to their purely spiritual zeal our knowledge of science, our experience of politics, our wisdom in dealing with social evils, our wider outlook upon life, and our keener appreciation of the solidarity of humanity beyond the bounds of creed. This is the work of the new Franciscans, whom I already see with my mind's eye beautifying and glorifying and vivifying this our civilisation with their moral fervour and their intellectual gifts.

A PROPHECY OF PARADISE.

He would proclaim the union of rationalism in religion with practical renunciation in ethics. He would cover the country with monasteries devoted to scientific research and sociological studies, where men and women, living together in purity and spiritual love, will be trained as missionaries of liberty, equality, hygiene, racial fraternity, scientific knowledge, education, toleration, and the rights of oppressed nationalities. Renunciation, based on human needs and practical genius, would convert our earth into a paradise. Mr. Har Dayal says :—

Yes, the new orders of monks and nuns, correcting whatever was fantastic, unnatural, foolish and superstitious in the medieval ideals, will usher in the golden age of the future. Thus will the ideals of St. Francis, St. Rose, Rousseau, Voltaire, Marx, Bakunin, Mazzini, and Haeckel be united in one beautiful whole. And that is to be the Ideal-Messiah of the twentieth century. Our Messiah will be an ideal and not a person, for our ideal is so vast and grand that no one person can realise it in its entirety. Therefore we put the Ideal first, and then we shall have devoted servants of the Ideal as our prophets and seers.

From India, the land of living spirituality, comes this great message to the Western world. From the Middle Ages, the period of spiritual awakening in Europe, comes this voice borne on the wings of time. Thus the past and the present combine to make the future. To all my American sisters and brothers who are perplexed and doubt-tossed I say: "Touch science, politics and rationalism with the breath of life that renunciation alone can give, and the future is yours."

Is this, indeed, what the world is waiting for—a new impersonal Messiah, which is to preach the doctrine of a rationalised St. Francis?

WHAT IS A LIVING WAGE?

Whether or not there are those who have responded to the appeal of the new St. Francis, there is no doubt that those who have not are increasingly determined to assert their claim to a living wage. What is a living wage? What is the minimum reasonable wage referred to in the Miners' Bill? It is a subject upon which we shall hear more and more as time goes on, but it is obvious it cannot be fixed off-hand, nor is there any hard and fast standard; but when archbishops take to discussing the Abolition of Poverty, and tell us that it may be expected within a measurable number of years, it is well to have a definition of what the poverty is that is to be abolished. Mr. Har Dayal obviously aims at a voluntary renunciation. It is easy to see that his doctrine, if generally accepted by the

best of those who have, would suggest to those who have not the possibility of compelling the unwilling wealthy to qualify themselves for passing through the eye of a needle by renouncing their worldly goods and embracing the lovely bride Poverty.

II.—THE DEFINITION OF POVERTY.

Last month I noticed a letter in one of the newspapers suggesting that the State, in the interest of the whole community, should limit the maximum, as well as define the minimum, of the wages paid to human beings for the service that they rendered to their fellow-men. What with progressive income tax, death duties, and other fiscal methods of modern times, there seems to be a reasonable prospect that most of those who have will be compelled to practise the doctrine of renunciation.

THE ROWNTREE MINIMUM.

But it is the minimum which most imperatively needs definition, for on it depends what we are to understand by poverty. Mr. Seebohm Rowntree in his book on poverty in York, following along the road opened up by Mr. Charles Booth, has supplied for Great Britain this long-felt desideratum. His conclusions may be thus summarised :—

Physical life requires certain supplies of air, food, clothing and shelter. *Housing* includes air and shelter. So the lowest limit of consumption must include the proper feeding, clothing and housing of the human animal.

According to the experts quoted by Seebohm Rowntree in his book on poverty in York, the lowest quantity of *air* required is that "each person should have as a minimum 800 cubic feet of space for himself," that is, nearly a cube of 10 feet.

Of *food*, a man is declared by experts to require daily 125 grammes, or 4·4 ounces of protein (stuff which goes to form muscle and tissue); and 3,500 calories of energy value—that is, the amount of potential energy required to raise 35 kilogrammes of water from zero to 100 degrees Centigrade—that is, nearly $\frac{1}{2}$ cwt. of water from freezing to boiling point. Of this lowest limit of daily food for a man, a woman requires eight-tenths, a boy fourteen to sixteen eight-tenths, a girl fourteen to sixteen seven-tenths, a child ten to thirteen six-tenths, a child six to nine five-tenths, a child two to five four-tenths, under two three-tenths.

Clothing can hardly be computed with equal success.

Mr. Rowntree's conclusion as to the minimum necessary expenditure at York was in 1901 as follows :—

	Food.		Rent.		Clothes and Household Sundries.		Total.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
One man ..	0	...	1	6	2	6	7	0
One woman	0	...	1	6	2	6	7	0
One man,								
One woman,	9	...	4	0	4	11	21	8
Three children]								

In October, Mr. Rowntree says that 23s. 8d. is the absolute limit on which a family of five, paying 5s. for rent, can be maintained in a state of physical efficiency.

This then may be taken as the lowest limit of weekly expenditure necessary to maintain merely physical efficiency in the United Kingdom.

Poverty may be defined as the consumption of less than the irreducible minimum of wealth required by the Imperative Standard for the maintenance of efficiency in the human animal; or, more explicitly, the consumption of less than the quantities of air, food, clothes, houseroom necessary to maintain unimpaired the animal vitality of man—which in the case of a man, his wife and three young children can barely be obtained, according to Mr. Rowntree's estimate, by an outlay of 23s. 8d. per week.

III.—THE MINIMUM WAGE.

The attitude of the Unionist Party towards the demand for a minimum wage is discussed in the *Fortnightly Review* by "Curio," who writes on "The Unionist Programme." According to him, that programme consists of (1) Tariff Reform, (2) Reform of the House of Lords, (3) Housing Reform, and (4) a minimum wage. The workers, "Curio" truly says, are convinced that the profits of Tariff Reform will never reach their pockets. Therefore he plumps for a minimum wage secured by Act of Parliament. He says :—

The only proof which can be given is the establishment of a minimum wage in all those industries which the Tariff affects. It is obvious that the establishment of such a system must be a matter of time and experience—of a great deal of experience and of a very long time too. But in the long run Toryism will commit itself, and must commit itself, to the view that a decent wage, say of 24s. a week and upwards, must be secured to every industrial worker, in the interests of national health, economy, efficiency and security.

"THE TRUE PATH TO HEAVEN!"

MR. HAVELOCK ELLIS, in a thoughtful essay in the *Contemporary Review* on "Individualism and Socialism," says :—

There can be no Socialism without Individualism; there can be no Individualism without Socialism. Only a very fine development of personal character and individual responsibility can bear up any highly elaborate social organisation.

Which explains and justifies the reluctance of most men to adopt the Socialist nostrums. We are not sufficiently individualised to be satisfactory Socialists. The true path to the kingdom of Heaven, Mr. Ellis tells us, is labelled "Eugenics" :—

If the entry into life is conceded more freely to the weak, the incompetent and the defective than to the strong, the efficient and the sane, then a Sisyphean task is imposed on society; for every burden lifted two more burdens appear. But as individual responsibility becomes developed, as we approach the time to which Galton looked forward, when the eugenic care for the race may become a religion, then social control over life becomes possible. Through the slow growth of knowledge concerning hereditary conditions, by voluntary self-restraint, by the final disappearance of the lingering prejudice against the control of procreation, by sterilisation in special cases, by methods of pressure which need not amount to actual compulsion, it will be possible to attain an increasingly firm grip on the evil elements of heredity. Not until such measures as these, under the guiding influence of a sense of personal responsibility extending to every member of the community have long been put into practice, can we hope to see Man, no longer embodied in sweltering heaps that are forced to prey on one another, but risen to his full stature, healthy in body, noble in spirit, beautiful in both alike, moving spaciously and harmoniously among his fellows in the great world of Nature.

THE art of Dante Gabriel Rossetti, as reviewed by Austin Chester, forms the feature of the April number of *Windsor*. The frontispiece is a coloured reproduction of Rossetti's "Dante's Dream." There are sixteen other reproductions of the painter's work. Mr. S. L. Bensusan sketches with portrait the chief stars of London's musical season.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE April *Fortnightly* is a prime number, full of topical articles, well-written, expressing a variety of opinions on the subjects of the day with admirable lucidity. I quote elsewhere from the articles on the Australian strike system, the Unionist programme, German sentiment towards England, etc.

MR. BONAR LAW'S FAILURE.

"Auditor Tantum" deals dispassionately but critically with the new leader of the Opposition. He points out remorselessly his ignorant blunders in his Albert Hall speech, his amazing declaration in favour of repealing the Insurance Act, and his not less amazing explanation, his failure to attack Lord Haldane's new army, etc. "Auditor Tantum" says:—

To be frank, Mr. Bonar Law has not begun the Session well, even from the purely party point of view. And he certainly has not won upon the House as a whole. He had a great chance of retrieving his poor start on the occasion of the introduction of the Minimum Wage Bill. But it was only a great chance to a great man, for the difficulties were obvious and immense. It was not taken. The country would have welcomed and rallied to a clear, decisive, courageous lead. It was not given.

THE NAVY AND THE MERCANTILE MARINE.

There are two articles dealing with our command of the sea. One by Mr. Spencer Campbell, entitled "The Peril Afloat," dwells upon the presence of foreigners in the mercantile marine, and proposes that seamen should be specially represented by a seamen's constituency, to be created in the new Redistribution Bill, and that the foreigner should be banished from the coasting trade of the Empire. The other, by Mr. A. Hurd, insists that to cope with the German menace the Oversea Dominions should assist John Bull in maintaining the fleet of the Empire:—

We had a naval crisis three years ago. The immediate difficulties of the situation were surmounted at an added cost to the people of the United Kingdom of nearly thirty-six millions sterling. Compared with the expenditure of 1908-9, there was a rise of £3,552,206 in 1909-10, of £8,238,027 in 1910-11, of £12,211,191 in 1911-12, and of £11,904,091 in 1912-13. We are now within sight of another crisis, far more grave in its character.

GEORGE MEREDITH AND WILLIAM COBBETT.

There are two literary articles of note. One, by Mr. S. M. Ellis, traces the history of some of the relatives of George Meredith. The other is a delightful essay upon William Cobbett by Lewis Melville. The writer awards Cobbett the highest praise. He says:—

No man was more true to his ideals than William Cobbett. He was all his life on the side of the oppressed; all his life he stood for reform. He had lived with the poor, and he knew how they suffered, and in what ways poverty hit them hardest; and his desire to improve their condition, which had steadily deteriorated during the period of the great wars, was as strong when he died as when he first became a public man.

"SUBSTITUTES FOR CHRISTIANITY."

Under this head Mr. W. S. Lilly gives a gruesome account of the three attempts made by the French

Revolutionists to find a substitute for the Catholic faith which they persecuted so ruthlessly. There was the worship of Reason personified by a lady of dubious morals, Robespierre's worship of L'Être Supreme, and Theophilanthropy. Mr. Lilly quotes as a final tag Napoleon's saying, "The man without God is not governed, he is shot." Miss Constance Maud writes a most interesting account of Baha Ulla, whose Babism may be regarded as a better substitute for Christianity than any of the revolutionary makeshifts. Baha Ulla is sound on woman's suffrage, and the brightest page in Miss Maud's story is devoted to the first Persian woman who joined the Bab, and was martyred for her pains.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY.

THE April number opens with a paper in which Canon Barnett "improves" what Mr. Lloyd George has said on the Church and Poverty problem. The Canon insists on the Church seeing the poverty in which people live, and upholding ideals of sacrifice in generosity, judgment, and self-subjection.

Dr. W. T. Davidson pronounces Professor Eucken's new Christianity as a shadow without substance. The sentiment which led ladies of old to admire the highwaymen for the gallantry with which they relieved them of their purses, and which leads American women to send flowers and poetry to a handsome murderer in his condemned cell, reappears in a paper by Miss Anne E. Keeling, on "Italy and her Soldiery." She grants that she can "neither defend nor condone Italy's forcible occupation of Tripoli," but the Italian soldiery are such dear, sweet, kindly men, so brave in presence of danger, and so tender to children. Her wrath is reserved, not for the Italians who do the wrong, but for the "treacherous," "fiendish," "fanatic," and "savage" Arabs who are resisting the brigand invasion from overseas, and still more for the newspaper correspondents who dare to speak evil of the humane and delightful Italians.

Mr. John Telford reviews Ward's "Life of Newman," and thinks such a frank revelation of Newman's complaints of his Catholic contemporaries cannot fail to do service to the cause of English Protestantism. Mr. Charles Bone, writing from Hong Kong, declares that the stability of the Chinese Republic is assured, and with the ascendancy of the reformers he counts on the free and healthy development of all Christian service. R. W. G. Hunter contributes an appreciation of Erasmus.

THE feature of the *Architectural Review* for March is a series of eight reproductions of etchings by C. Méryon, the brilliant son of an English surgeon and French dancer, whose life ended all too soon in a madhouse. The etchings given are those of Paris, which were his most famous. "Stone walls never took on a more terrible physiognomy than under his touch."

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY—AND AFTER.

SEVERAL papers in the April number have been separately noticed.

SOCIALIST ASSERTIONS EXAMINED.

Mr. W. H. Mallock writes on Socialism and practical politics, and traverses three favourite Socialist propositions. Socialists say that the economic process is crushing out the middle classes. By comparison of income-tax returns it is shown that the incomes ranging from £160 to £800 a year, instead of being crushed out, are showing a numerical increase thirty-seven times as great as that of the whole body of the rich and comparatively rich together. Henry George's position that land rent absorbs increasing wealth is met by the statement based on income-tax returns, that between 1886 and 1909 the increase of income from sources other than land was 424 millions, while the gross increase from land amounted to five millions. The assertion that the poorer classes are becoming poorer is met by the statement that the average income per head of the population exempt from income tax is £30 a year, whereas the average income per head of the entire population in 1800 was £20 a head. Over against the current exaggeration of the present income of the rich, Mr. Mallock finds that only 23 per cent. of the home-produced income of the United Kingdom is taken by those whose incomes are above £800 a year. The imposition of a super-tax has shown their actual total to be less than 125 millions, as against Mr. Bowley's estimate of 200 millions and Mr. Chiozza Money's of 250 millions.

WILL THE MINGS RETURN TO RULE CHINA?

Miss Edith Blake brings to notice the curious Triad Society of China, which has one-third of the Chinese men in Hong Kong amongst its members, with an indefinite number in China itself. It has stood for centuries for the overthrow of the Manchu dynasty and for the restoration of the Ming dynasty. Its apes are based on a prophecy, "It is the will of Heaven that the Tsing dynasty should be overthrown and the Ming reinstated."

INDIA'S CLAIM FOR RELIGIOUS TEACHING.

Mr. A. H. L. Fraser deplores the establishment of sectarian universities in India, though he expects that, thanks to the munificent contributions promised, both the Hindu and the Moslem Universities will be established. He hopes that they will be nothing more than colleges with the power of giving certain special degrees. The present system, as originally founded, contemplated the establishment of good residential colleges where religious and moral education would be effective. The departmental officers deviated from his original idea, and hence has sprung the demand for special moral and religious training.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Erskine Childers puts what he considers to be the real issue in Ireland. The question for Great Britain, moral obligation apart, is, he says, summed up in the

words, Is the Union worth the price? At present Ireland is an insolvent burden on the taxpayers of Great Britain. Mr. H. F. Wyatt finds the cause of our national insecurity in the mistaken naval and military economies of the Liberal Government, and urges that on the outbreak of war all food in the country should become the property of the Government at the market rates previously obtaining, to be distributed at a price fixed by the State. Mr. J. K. Trotter bewails the fate of the submerged subaltern, and urges certain means of relieving the pressure upon his limited finances.

THE HIBBERT JOURNAL.

THE *Hibbert Journal* for April is full of matter. I notice elsewhere Mr. Stanley Lee's article on "Business, Goodness, and Imagination," and Mr. Robert A. Duff's on the "Right to Strike and Lock-Out." The other articles are for the most part philosophical. Mr. William Dillon, John Dillon's brother, discusses the great question of "What is to Become of Me After Death?" with a singular absence of any allusion whatever to the demonstration of the persistence of the individual after death which is supplied by the psychical researchers, spiritualists, and others. It is amazing that anyone in the twentieth century could discuss the question of immortality in complete oblivion of all that has been done in the last half-century to bridge the grave. Mr. Joseph McCabe replies to M. Gerard and Mr. and Mrs. Whetham, maintaining that civilisation is not in danger; that mankind is not decadent; that all the facts of the pessimists are wrong, and their statistics cooked. Baron F. von Hugel discusses the religious philosophy of Rudolf Eucken. Principal W. M. Childs writes on "The Essentials of a University Education"; and Mr. S. P. Grundy, in a "Social Service Series," discusses what public school men can do.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for March is an unusually interesting number. There is a frightfully grim article by Mr. William T. Ellis, entitled "The Unspectacular Famine," which gives a most gruesome account of the way in which millions of Chinese are slowly starving to death as the result of the disastrous floods in the Yangtze Valley.

Mr. Isaac L. Rice contributes a paper, entitled "Every Man His Own Banker," which describes Senator Aldrich's scheme for creating a National Reserve Association, which Mr. Rice thinks can enable every man to be his own banker and emancipate the democracy from the rule of the plutocrat.

Anna Garlin Spencer has a well-informed and thoughtful paper on "The Pathology of Women's Work."

Mr. James S. H. Umsted has a paper on "Mint Apathy." He thinks that silver is looking up in the world; and that to-day the silver market possesses a judicial power of self-help which it has not had in decades.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

GERMANOPHOBIA is again to the fore in the April number. Colonel Callwell tries to remove what he considers current misconceptions on invasion, and declares that comparisons between what the Italians effected and the strategical problem involved in an invasion of this country are so inappropriate and so unprofitable that the question is hardly worth discussing seriously. Nevertheless, he makes a significant comment upon the fact that a great country like Italy can make preparations for an expedition on a large scale in time of peace without the fact leaking out. "Ignotus" feels he cannot longer ignore the campaign against the Triple Entente, which is being conducted in England "by certain misguided Englishmen and by the cranks, Pacifists, cocoa journalists, cosmopolitan Jews, and international financiers." In a strongly anti-German spirit he insists that without the Triple Entente war is inevitable. With the Triple Entente war is possible, but there is at least a chance of peace, as the risks for Germany of conflict would then become stupendous. "Germany is the one and only enemy of peace in Europe."

Mr. F. E. Smith predicts that the question of universal service will, in the next decade, occupy a far more prominent position in practical politics. He argues that the gradual pressure of the world-forces around us, the lead which has been given by the overseas Dominions, are having their inevitable effect, and he looks forward to a time when a system of national training will be introduced.

Mr. J. O. P. Bland, writing on the finance of China, urges that until the Republic has given proofs of capacity for honest administration the proper use and avowed purpose of foreign loans should be secured by the conditions of supervision to which the Chinese have long been accustomed, and which the better class of their officials recognise as imperatively necessary.

Mr. Maurice Low calls attention to the curious coincidence that on February 26th Napoleon escaped from Elba, and on June 18th his star set for ever at Waterloo. And on February 26th Mr. Roosevelt's candidacy was published in the newspapers, and on June 18th the Republic National Convention will meet. The coincidence is entirely accidental, but ominous. Mr. Low says that Mr. Roosevelt has now the leading newspapers of the country against him. The Republicans may, perhaps, win if they are united, but divided their defeat is inevitable.

The New Zealand *chronique* says that Sir Joseph Ward will be remembered as a man who was able to combine a real regard for the interest of the working-classes with an enthusiasm for the Imperial ideal. "Pollio" confesses that under British conditions the Australian remedy for strikes in compulsory arbitration is not acceptable in this country, but as long as England insists on free imports she must accept strikes also. If she wants effective compulsory arbitration she will find it worth her while to try Tariff Reform. Writing as an Australian, he laments what he describes

as the self-severance of large numbers of the English working-classes from the body politic. In Australia Labour is a party and not a class, including barristers, farmers, schoolmasters, physicians and landowners, as well as miners and hatters.

Mr. George Hooſham continues his criticism of Bergson's philosophy. Bergson is lacking in thoroughness, is an advocate who holds a brief for a theory. After twenty years' steady output of metaphysics he argues that speculation is an unnatural exercise of the human intellect! He is a poet rather than a philosopher; that seems to the writer the sum of the matter.

Mr. R. E. Prothero goes into the history of parochial endowments, which, he says, makes it difficult to believe either that the nation ever by legislation endowed parochial churches with local tithes, or that the local tithes are national property, as is the produce of national taxes.

BLACKWOOD.

THE last page in the April number contains an apology to Mr. Winston Churchill, who had pointed out that certain lines in the poem, "A Lost Letter of Ancient Rome," in the February number, constituted a libel upon his personal honour. The editor now declares that this was not his intention, or the intention of the writer of the poem, and offers Mr. Churchill his unqualified apology; he contradicts the impression, which the lines apparently conveyed, that Mr. Churchill, when in South Africa, broke his parole. Similar veiled skit on current politicians appears in the article immediately preceding, wherein the writer urges fathers to put their boys into politics, where no learning or technical information is necessary. He sketches the Rt. Hon. Augustus Blank, who, after an agreeable career of well-dressed idleness at Eton and Cambridge, became private secretary to a Minister, and subsequently a member of the Cabinet. Another, the Rt. Hon. Ebenezer Jones, whose literary acquirements extend to a knowledge of Dickens, has attained Cabinet rank without any special qualifications. He also sketches Mr. Cleon, ex-M.P., who by his successful demagoguery finds himself one of the leading members of the Civil Service of the Crown, with a salary of £1,000 a year; and a Mr. Bobus, who began life as a junior reporter, but by hanging on to the Radical caucus received a well-paid appointment in the official hierarchy. "Musings without Method" glorify Van Dyck's great art of portraiture, and declare that portrait-painting has fallen on evil days, and the camera is the constant enemy of truth. Alfred Noyes contributes a drama, entitled "A Night in Sherwood," wherein the characters are Little John, Robin Hood, Marion, Friar Tuck, Titania, Oberon, and the like.

"THE New Ethiopia" is the title of an interesting sketch of the history of modern Abyssinia, by Mr. Frederick A. Edwards, in the *Imperial and Asiatic Review*.

THE OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE REVIEW.

WITH the April number the *Oxford and Cambridge Review* begins as a monthly publication. For the first four years it appeared thrice in the year, once in each term; then it became a quarterly; and now it is a monthly. It avows itself to be Conservative, but with a Conservatism that is different from that of Party politics. It is based on a conviction that the institutions of society, such as marriage, respect for private property, and the binding force of contracts, are fundamental and sacred. It will give prominence to the religious and social conditions of the Continent, where Liberalism is logically identified with atheism. That it is now in Roman Catholic hands appears from the fact that it states, "We shall be careful, in dealing with matters of religion, in no way to close our columns to writers not of the Roman Catholic faith." The editor recognises that it is well-nigh impossible at this time of day to withhold the vote from women. He seems prepared to champion the cause of Polish unity.

Mr. F. E. Smith traces the present industrial unrest to the history and commitments of the Liberal Government since 1906, or even a little earlier, when the present Lord Gladstone, as Chief Liberal Whip, surrendered so many safe Liberal seats to Labour candidates who would never have entered the Chamber at Westminster on a three-cornered fight. The Trade Disputes Act marked the commencement of Mr. Asquith's downward grade. After having stated that the Prime Minister pandered to the miners when they sought to coerce the mine-owners, who are mostly Conservative, Mr. Smith goes on to declare that a greater responsibility rests upon Ministers than has confronted any English Government within living memory. "They are the trustees of society as a whole."

The Catholic trend of the magazine is seen in the articles on the Church in Spain by the Bishop of Zamboanga, in which we are told that Spain is really Catholic, and that the only open enemies of the Church are confined to a small minority of the working-classes in large cities; and in a paper by Flavien Brenier, in which he sets up the common Catholic antithesis of Freemasonry *versus* Christianity.

Sir William Bull, M.P., continues his very valuable survey of the progress of Socialism in the different

nations of the world, under the title of "The Red Flood." He declares it an increasingly popular, false creed, making for the ruin of society and civilisation. The Rev. I. Gregory Smith contrasts the brothers Newman.

THE ARENA.

THE April number is again notable for its reproductions of University buildings; the frontispiece showing the Virgins' Porch, St. Mary's, Oxford, is a joy to behold. There is a historical survey of "The High," the famous Oxford street, with many photographs of the historic structures. We reproduce one of Queen's College. A special feature is an account by the Rev. J. W. E. Conybeare of Cambridge fifty years ago. He went up as an undergraduate in 1862, and resides



Photo, copied by Dr. R. G. Lyman for the "Arena."]

Queen's College, Oxford.

at Cambridge at the present day. He shows photographs of then and now, which show alterations small to the unobservant eye, but significant of much to Cambridge men. There is also an account of Rugby School, with charming illustrations. There is besides a sketch by J. McCleery, of the Corinthians, with a coloured portrait of "Sammy"—S. H. Day, the Corinthian captain. Sports are much to the fore.

THE *Indian Review* gives special prominence in its December, January, and February numbers to the Delhi Durbar, with symposia from eminent Britons and Indians on the King's visit, the change of capital, the partition of Bengal, and the Coronation Durbar.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

A GOOD number this, for April. Some of its excellent papers are noticed elsewhere. Mr. H. W. Horwill explains why, in his opinion, the Anglo-American Arbitration Treaty without the Joint Commission clause is not worth proceeding with, but his argument does not carry conviction. Principal Forsyth, in his slightly ponderous style, discourses on "Liberty and its Limits in the Church." The Hon. Stephen Coleridge exults over the fact that the Royal Commission on Vivisection refused all demands to extend the licence accorded to vivisectionists, and only recommended additional restrictions. Mrs. Dauncey writes on "Easter in a Philippine Town"; and Professor Parker tells us the history of the Manchus. The most interesting and suggestive paper is that in which Mrs. J. A. Hobson tells us how she was led by her own difficulty in educating her daughter—an "unpractical bookworm"—for the duties of motherhood to see the need of a mission for mothers. She says:—

I sent my daughter to four different places for what I had hoped to find under one roof. She worked for several months in the workroom of a West-end dressmaker; she took a three-months' course at Mrs. Buck's Housekeeping School at Malvern, supplemented by cookery classes in London; she taught the younger children for a term at her old school; and, last of all, spent several months at a Cottage Hospital.

She even defines with minute details how to start and conduct home schools for mothers in country villages. In the literary section there is a paper describing the visions of Heaven indulged in by Augustine, Dante, Thomas à Kempis, and Chaucer.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE article on farming by dynamite has claimed separate notice.

Mr. Arthur James deals with the menace of feminism in a singularly feminine way. He wisely warns anti-suffragists that they make a great mistake when they enter on argument, and also when they produce women upon platforms. "The case against woman's suffrage," he says, "does not rest upon argument, but upon an intuitive perception," upon the evils of the defeminisation of woman and the emasculation of man. "The thing is unnatural and horrible; and that is all there is to say about it." Surely this is the last ditch.

"The Air Above," as explored by recent science, is the subject of a paper by Mr. C. F. Talman. The atmospheric sounding is effected by means of balloons, by which it has been discovered that after about six and a half miles the fall in temperature abruptly ceases, and occasionally a rise in temperature occurs. But colder air is found over the Equator than anywhere else in the world. The lowest temperature ever recorded, 119 degrees below zero (Fahrenheit), was found at a height of twelve miles above the heart of Africa. The first aeronautical weather bureau was founded in Germany at the beginning of 1911. Every morning between seven and eight, at fourteen stations scattered over the German Empire, the movement of the upper air currents is observed by small free balloons. So the science of aerology is advancing.

There's money in pigs. Such is the impression left by "Home Counties" in writing on "John Bull's Breakfast Bacon." The total of pig products imported into this country has dropped from over seven millions hundredweight in 1908 to under five millions in 1910. Yet the price was nearly the same. "There is scarcity in pigs throughout the world, because people are getting better off." The writer says there never was a time when the outlook for well-considered agricultural co-operative proposals was more hopeful than is the case just now. There is plenty of room for bacon factories in England.

With the aid of pictures by Alfred A. Wolmark, John Rivers tells us what is post-impressionism, or, as he prefers to call it, pre-Hellenism. The Egyptian ideal was totally eclipsed by the artistic genius of the Greeks. But pre-Hellenists insist that the Egyptians had grasped an important artistic conception which the Greeks overlooked. The pre-Hellenist picture presents a perfectly flat appearance. Imitation of reality is conceived not as a goal but as a point of departure. The outlines of objects, as in a stained glass window, are defined by a thick black line. There is a complete absence of graduated tones.

Wood from straw is an important development invented by Mr. Louis Carré and described by Mr. Frank Norton. The wisps of straw are cut lengthwise into three pieces, then cooked with chemicals, then subjected to immense pressure. So manufactured, the artificial wood is produced in a continuous length of any thickness. It saws well and planes well, but requires sharper tools. Matches are made in this way. In the cereal countries, where wood is scarce, this process will be very useful in providing fuel.

HISPANIA.

THE April number of this Spanish-American journal contains many interesting articles covering a wide range of subjects. A writer on the tragedy of France considers that as the numerical element is the one that decides all questions in the long run, the outlook is pretty hopeless for the Republic. Mr. James Douglas writes on "The Coal Strike," pointing out that it marks a transition from the old state of things to a new—from a state based on brutal competition to one which must guarantee to each citizen a fair share in the amenities of life. Mr. Cunninghame-Graham gives the fourth article in his series on "Life on the Argentine Pampas," telling how cattle were handled by the cowboys there in the old days. Mr. Enrique Perez writes again on the fraternity of Spanish-speaking countries, and suggests an International Congress of students which would arrange an exchange of professors and students between the different Spanish universities throughout the Spanish-speaking world. This would seem to be a good idea to promote better understanding between the republics of South America and Spain. Professor Lammensch, the well-known Austrian jurist, writes in strong approval of Señor de Manos-Albas's "Manifesto to the American Republics," which appeared in a previous number.

THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

THE sketch of the history of the See of Elna, which forms one of the three subjects treated in "Catalonian Literature" in *Nuestro Tiempo*, furnishes some little-known details concerning the small town and its splendid ruins. Elna once belonged to that part of Spain called Catalonia, and although it passed into the possession of France long ago, is still affectionately regarded as part of their district by the Catalonians. It was harassed and plundered by Vandals, Visigoths and others, it suffered at the time of the Crusades, and in the early part of the seventeenth century it went through further troubles and sank into decay, the seat of ecclesiastical authority being removed. The next contribution, on Moral and Philosophic Scepticism, while interesting and thorough, is on the usual lines; the writer's conclusion, however, may be quoted: "The moralist of the old school was a metaphysician, a theologian and a philosopher; the moralist of the future will be a psychologist, physiologist, hygienist, and sociologist." The following article outlines the protection afforded by patents, trade marks, designs and similar legal registrations or regulations. It is full of information.

La Lectura opens with a description of the ancient city of Cordova, as it presents itself to the modern visitor. The writer's description of the life, light and colour of the cathedral in Holy Week, with the religious services, as compared with the inactivity and dreariness of the deserted temple of the former inhabitants, is striking. There is, among other articles in this review, an important one on the cultural influence of the Spanish and Portuguese languages. There is too much French in modern Portuguese; if this could be weeded out, and some modification effected in the Catalonian speech, it would be possible to establish one language for the whole of the Iberian peninsula, affecting the South American Republics as well. Consider the result of this on the culture of the world! The French language is spoken by forty-six millions of people, while Spanish (including Catalonian) and Portuguese are spoken by more than seventy millions.

Ciudad de Dios prints an address on "Social Duty" by Teodoro Rodriguez, whose essays on social questions are well known to the readers of this review. The present contribution is in the usual thoughtful vein, and the social duty of those who are well placed is emphasised. Among the other contributions, that on "The Science of Customs" may be mentioned. The writer urges the necessity for distinguishing between social and moral customs, natural and moral actions.

Professor Adolfo Posada gives us some more information about Buenos Ayres in *Espana Moderna*. The banks are enumerated. There are twenty-two, the chief of which is the Argentine National Bank, with magnificent offices. Newspapers are next considered, one of the chief being *La Prensa*, founded in 1869. The British colony has a paper of its own, so has the Italian and other colonies. In "Modern America" there are many facts in connection with the Panama

Canal that afford food for meditation. One effect of the canal will be the increase in Chinese and Japanese emigration to the South American Republics, perhaps not to the advantage of the latter, while a tendency to migrate to Asia will spring up among the people of the United States. The geographical position of Cuba will cause it to be greatly influenced by these two streams.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

De Tijdspiegel contains the first instalment of what may be termed a history of the national debt of Holland, which will celebrate its 114th birthday on May 4th next. Of more general entertainment, however, is the article on Magic Plants, in which a veritable mine of information is given concerning the use of plants as charms and the like. In Persia may be found an example of a curious custom; a tree has a great number of spikes thrust into or little stones filled into it, these being tokens of gratitude for some marvellous recovery from illness, possibly regarded as due to the good influence of the tree. Similar trees have been known in Holland and other European countries. Speaking of evil spirits and night, the writer points out that attempts have been made to connect the two French words *nuil* (night) and *nuire* (to injure), while the pranks of wicked elves at night have also led to the opinion that there is a connection between elf (and its plural elves) and the word *eleven*, which is *el* in Dutch and German. However, there is also a daylight hour of eleven, which seems to upset the theory.

Elsevier is full of illustrations, as usual, and good ones. The article on C. A. Lion Cachet, the decorative artist, contains many reproductions of fine specimens of his work; the contribution is prefaced by a quotation from Edward Hulme to the effect that a distinction has of late been drawn between fine and decorative art. There are some, however, who think that the decorative artist is as great a genius as the painter of pictures. Lucas van Leyden, who lived during the first half of the sixteenth century and painted a wonderful picture of "The Last Judgment," as well as Hercules Zeghers, who flourished a century later and achieved fame for paintings and etchings, are also represented in this issue. An excellent article on bead work done in Borneo, Dutch North Guinea, and neighbouring places, is interesting, both in regard to illustrations and text.

Vragen des Tijds has a long article on the German elections, in which we have a review of the evolution of Social Democracy in that country; it commences with the time of Frederick the Great. The right of trade organisations to parley with the employing authority, with special reference to employés on the State railways, is discussed in another contribution. The third article concerns the Mannheim School System, according to which (in large towns) the scholars should be divided so that the clever ones are not hindered by the presence of those inferior in

ability, while the latter should have appropriate treatment. The fourth article deals with the cause of the diminution in the number of swallows. One theory is that more of them remain in Algeria than formerly, as the conditions are more favourable than they were years ago, while another theory is that the cold snaps which we experience in spring kill the birds after their arrival in our latitudes.

De Gids contains several good articles, of which that on "Science or Sport?" will command the attention of the general reader more than the others. After referring to the various South Pole Expeditions of recent years, the writer points out that there is the danger of such expeditions degenerating into sporting adventures. The explorers themselves may be influenced by the sporting sentiment, while the public accords far more consideration and admiration to those who can tell of hairbreadth escapes than to those who have done good work from the scientific point of view, but have nothing sensational to record.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

ITALY, in the midst of the difficult European situation created by her war with Turkey, is asking herself who are her best and truest allies. Gian della Quercia, in the *Nuova Antologia*, discusses the subject under the title, "Friendship with England." "The deplorable attitude," he writes, "of the English Press at the beginning of the war . . . the interpretation placed by the British Government on the duties of neutrality—all these circumstances contributed to the impression that our traditional friendship with England was only a pleasing myth, told years ago to Italy in her childhood, but to be laid aside now she is of age." The author fortunately admits that the official attitude of even the "Irish-radical-socialist Ministry," has been, not only perfectly correct, but in harmony with the Italian Government, and he wisely argues that Italy had best bear no malice, and that now that the two countries are nearer neighbours than before on the Mediterranean, "it is more than ever of vital importance that the good understanding between them should not be disturbed."

The Duke of Gualtieri, on the other hand, writing in the *Rassegna Nazionale*, still clings to the Triple Alliance, and to the need of its renewal next year, as the true basis of Italian foreign policy. His article, however, is directed, not against England, but against France, whose interests, he considers, are bound to clash with those of England in the Mediterranean, and whose intermittent professions of friendship he regards as quite untrustworthy. In his opinion, friendship with France is only urged by the Freemasons and the anti-clerical elements in both nations, in the hope that Italy may follow France in her anti-religious campaign. It is illogical, he argues, for Italians to clamour for the restitution of Trent and Trieste, and acquiesce in the French possession of Nice and Corsica. Finally, he considers that the transference of Italian influence from the *Triplice* to the Anglo-Franco-Russian *entente*

would once more upset the equilibrium of Europe, and might precipitate an international crisis.

From another article in the *Nuova Antologia* we gather that the problem of theatrical censorship is being discussed in Italy as well as here. Ugo Imperatori explains how, previous to Italian Unity, the censorship was solely employed to cut out from plays everything approaching to a political allusion. Thus such words as liberty, parliament, and so on were banned, while licentious phrases were permitted. In Rome the censorship was, of course, stricter than elsewhere. To-day the Prefects still have power to refuse to license any play that offends against the penal code or the moral sense of the nation, and the position is much improved, but the writer suggests that, in reality, all that is needed is the power which also exists at present for the authorities to step in and forbid a play which causes scandal or actual disorder.

D'Annunzio's new volume of ten patriotic poems, published under the title of "Merope," is hailed in an article of extraordinary exaltation in the *Rassegna Contemporanea* as the crowning achievement of the poet's life. His art, dedicated to the glorification of the invasion of Tripoli, is pronounced to be no longer the expression of a personal sentiment, but the "spiritual irradiation of millions of souls," while the poems themselves are declared to be above criticism and fitted to be read with sentiments of almost religious adoration. The Duke of Gualtieri continues his amazing misrepresentation of recent political events in England, not sparing even King George for his complaisance towards "senile democracy," and gloomily foretells our "incipient decadence." It is at least some consolation to find in the same number a lucid and eulogistic summary of the Insurance Act as being a statesmanlike effort to recover lost ground in a branch of social legislation in which other countries had outdistanced us.

La Riforma Sociale devotes several pages to a review of Sir Thomas Barclay's book on "The Turco-Italian War and its Problems," and pays a tribute to its learning and impartiality.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for March publishes as its frontispiece a remarkable portrait of the late Mr. Justice Harlan, of the Supreme Court. Mr. Edward Porritt contributes an article on "The Political Parties on the Eve of Home Rule." Mr. Arthur C. Benson, in his reminiscences, deals with Dickens. He finds always something vaguely unsatisfactory about Dickens; he has no true poetry, and we read him to forget and not to remember. Mr. Brander Matthews discourses upon Shakespeare as an actor. He agrees with Mr. Lee that Shakespeare only played indifferent parts. He said that the conclusion that the greatest of dramatists was not also great as an actor may be unwelcome, but there is no escape from it. Mr. Brian Hooker discourses upon "Reputation and Popularity." The other articles, with the exception of those noticed elsewhere, relate entirely to American subjects.

Books of the Month.

THE FAIR SEX: PSYCHICAL AND POLITICAL.

WOMEN who have long been content to fill the cradles of the world are now, as a variation, filling the gaols of London as a means of filling the electoral register in the future with female voters, who will fill the ballot-boxes with the votes of women. Finding that their claims for the vote were not taken seriously—in the first session of Campbell-Bannerman's Parliament their one opportunity for a debate in Parliament was sacrificed to a Miners' Check Weighman's Bill—they were driven to adopt the policy of making themselves a nuisance. They made the way of the transgressors hard, and at last convinced Ministers that the line of least resistance did not pass over the woman's cause. In the earlier stages of the struggle the militant policy commanded the respect and admiration even of those against whom it was primarily directed. The women displayed an enthusiasm, a zeal and spirit of

desert them. It was not enough that the Government should afford them facilities in the House of Commons to enfranchise women by an amendment to the Manhood Suffrage Bill; nothing would satisfy them but that a Cabinet admittedly divided on the question must commit suicide in order that the larger half of it should at once bring in a Woman's Suffrage Bill as a Government measure. As the Cabinet naturally refused to commit suicide, and as nine-tenths of all the suffragists in the House of Commons objected to sacrifice the Liberal Administration to what was, after all, a mere detail of parliamentary procedure, the leaders of the Woman's Social and Political Union lost their heads, and adopted a policy which has landed them in gaol on a charge of criminal conspiracy. Whether they lost their heads or not they certainly lost patience, and by way of expressing their



Photograph by

[Bassano, Ltd.]

The Alleged Conspirators.

(1) Mr. Pethick Lawrence ; (2) Mrs. Lawrence ; (3) Miss Christabel Pankhurst (who is "wanted") ; (4) Mrs. Pankhurst.

self-sacrificing martyrdom which restored a heroic strain to our political life. At last they succeeded in bringing their demand for enfranchisement within the pale of practical politics. They compelled their opponents to found an Anti-Suffrage Society, which was in turn compelled to resort to women to demonstrate on the platform that women have no business on platforms. They compelled a Prime Minister—who had declared that he regarded their emancipation as a danger and a disaster to the State—to pledge himself to adopt their Bill as a Government measure if a House of Commons, in which suffragists were in a large majority, carried an amendment enfranchising women. They converted a majority of the Cabinet to woman's suffrage, and all was going swimmingly when, at the eleventh hour, the good genius which has hitherto directed their campaign seemed to

impatience they resorted to the familiar tactics of the spoiled child in the nursery when it is not immediately supplied with everything it wants. They smashed things. They began with the plate-glass windows of the West End shops, and they threatened to smash other things with such sinister emphasis that the authorities deemed it a necessary act of precaution to exclude everyone in petticoats from the British Museum and the National Gallery. Because they had won all along the line by making themselves a nuisance that must be abated they conceived the idea that they had only to make themselves an intolerable nuisance to achieve a final victory.

The result has been to make a great many people of both sexes wonder whether, after all, they were right in thinking that women were capable of acting as rational beings when confronted with the serious

issues of political crises. We know that it was a long time before the fathers of the Christian Church could be convinced that women had souls, and the fact is still regarded as not proven by many of the learned theologians of Islam. Even after the admission had been extorted that woman possessed a soul, the majority of men continue to have grave doubts whether in the political sphere women had the balance, the sanity, the judgment, which so conspicuously distinguish the male voter. But the sobriety and good-sense, the skill and perseverance shown by women in their struggle to obtain recognition for their claims had convinced a majority of the House of Commons that even in politics woman might be regarded as a rational being capable of forming a valuable opinion on questions of State. Suddenly, at the last moment, some of their leaders seem to have been inspired by the devil to destroy, so far as they were concerned, at one fell swoop the reputation of their sex for political instinct and ordinary common sense. It is not only that their actions were criminal. What was much more serious was the arguments by which they attempted to defend them. Because the movements by which men won their rights have been accompanied by excesses of violence—excesses never sanctioned and always deplored by their leaders—therefore, they argued, our leaders are justified in embarking upon a campaign for the destruction of the property of unoffending tradesmen.

It must be admitted that one Cabinet Minister—Mr. Hobhouse—played the part of *agent provocateur* by recalling the sack of Bristol at the time of the Reform Bill of 1832. In vain, says Scripture, is the net spread in the sight of any bird. But birds must have more sense than some women. They rushed into the snare, and they are suffering the consequences. The best parallel that can be suggested to the political imbecility of their action would be to try and imagine Mr. Parnell on the eve of the introduction of the Home Rule Bill organising a great movement for the cutting off of the tails of cattle on all the grazing farms of Ireland. The immediate result would have been the abandonment of the Home Rule Bill. But nothing will convince some of the window-smashers that because occasionally successful political movements have been accompanied by sporadic acts of violence directed against political opponents, which the leaders deplored, therefore the secret of success is for their leaders to organise the perpetration of criminal outrages upon the property of unoffending neutrals. What can you do with such creatures in politics? men are asking in despair. They may be angels in the home, but if this is the way they reason, Heaven help the State in whose counsels they have a voice!

I frankly and unreservedly admit that the window-smashers and their backers may be quite right in their logic, which seems to me illogic, and we men may be all wrong. But whether we be right or wrong, there is such a hopeless incompatibility between our ideas and

those who defend window-smashing that it is difficult to see how we can work together profitably in politics. We cannot both be right. We might as well try to work a sum in arithmetic together when one of us believed two and two made four, and the other believed they made five.

When the public mind is agitated by the sudden discovery that women, able and clever women, seem capable of suddenly acting in a fashion which is indicative of imbecility, it may not be amiss to notice some of the many books appearing in the last few weeks which discuss the creature woman from various points of view. Are these window-smashers and their backers fair samples of their sex? Are women really made like that? For woman always remains a more or less illusive mystery to man, as man is a more or less insoluble enigma to woman. The whole subject is one well worthy of careful consideration. For my own part I am not in the least disposed to generalise from the window-smashing craze, and to assume that a tendency to go mad is an essential part of the female temperament. That such a tendency is inherent in all human beings we know by sad experience. No one who recalls the frenzy which precipitated the Boer war can afford to throw stones at window-smashers. Instead of saddling Woman with the responsibility for the recent outbreak, it would be more just to attribute this one great false step to the effect of almost uninterrupted success in turning the heads of a few leaders. The Clement's Inn chiefs succumbed to the subtle temptation which lured Napoleon to Moscow. After all, if there be some foolish women Nature can hardly be blamed for providing them to match us men, who have never failed on critical occasions to produce a fair quantum of political lunatics. It ought also to be remembered that women are operating in a field in which they have had comparatively little experience. Their impatience is the natural result of their unacquaintance with the sluggish nature of the forces with which politicians have to deal. Their enthusiasm, their heroism, their self-sacrifice are all their own.

I.—EDWARD CARPENTER'S NEW BOOK.

In "The Drama of Love and Death: a Study of Human Evolution and Transfiguration" (G. Allen, 5s.) Mr. Edward Carpenter has given us the reflections of a profound thinker who is at once a poet, a philosopher, a mystic, and a scientist. He begins from the very beginning in his study of the creature Woman, for he starts from the first evolution of sex in the protozoa. Mr. Carpenter bases the claim for equality on fundamental principles. Mrs. Swiney wrote a book some time ago to prove that man was a comparatively late and very clumsy invention for starting the conception of a new life, and she proclaimed with exultation that before long he would be superseded as useless, Woman being, with a little chemical stimulus, quite capable of

perpetuating the race without the help of Man. Mr. Carpenter rejects this as heresy. He says:—

The product of fusion is a new being; and as far as can at present apparently be observed, the parts played by the two sexes in the process are quite equal. There may be *difference* of function, but there is no inequality.

As in the production of the new life of the human unit each sex is equally indispensable to the other, so in the evolution of the new social State it may fairly be argued the two cells must combine or coalesce in order to mutually supply some want or deficiency.

Mr. Carpenter's plea for the study of the Art of Love, his interesting demonstration, on scientific grounds, why the course of true love never ought to run smooth if the true union and interfusion of lovers should take place, and his brilliant comparison between Love and Death, give his book a high place among works dealing with the all-important question of the relations and inter-relations of men and women. He needlessly offends many readers by his insistence upon the antagonism between Pagan and Christian ideas of love. Monastic asceticism is not Christianity, and all that he claims as best in the Pagan conception of love can find a place in modern Christian thought. But much can be pardoned in a thinker who so idealises and glorifies the sex relation, which he justly complains is too often considered as consisting solely of the complete consummation from which new life springs. He says:—

It is quite probable that the abiding romance between the sexes—so much greater a rule than that between two of like sex—is due to the fact that the man and the woman never really understand each other; each to the other is a figure in cloud-land, sometimes truly divine, sometimes, alas! quite the reverse; but never clear and obvious in outline, as a simple mortal may be expected to be.

Mr. Carpenter maintains that few things endeavour to each other so much as to enable them to tell each other their respective love affairs. When they reach that point the union is permanent and assured. Not that he is an advocate for promiscuity. He recognises that it is rare, if not impossible, to find anyone who sympathises with all one's interests. In that "a certain portion of the personality is left out in the cold, and it seems natural to seek a mate or lover on that side, too." The more interests a man or a woman has in life, the more capacity they have for being simultaneously in love with a number of congenial souls. He thinks you can only be "in love" with one person at a time, but you can love a multitude. Conjugal love has a certain physical polarity which, like electric polarity, tends to equate itself by contact. Love, especially married love, is a difficult art, for it is nothing less than the complete regeneration of the two in one:—

Two individuals drawn together interchange some elements of their being, and grow thereby into a larger and grander life; or may even in cases fuse completely into one individual person. As Swedenborg says somewhere:—"Those who are truly married on earth are in heaven one angel."

Love, like death, liberates the higher soul. Death, like love, is a realisation of the world soul and the

identity of the individual with the universal. Wise and suggestive are Mr. Carpenter's remarks on the Art of Dying, which is too little studied amongst us. His travels in the East have taught him much, among other things the possibility of attaining by concentration and meditation a knowledge of the existence of your own soul. He says:—

This heart and kernel of a great and immortal self, this consciousness of a powerful and continuing life within, *is* there—however deeply it may be buried—within each person; and its discovery is open to everyone who will truly and persistently seek for it. And I say that I regard the discovery of this experience—with its accompanying sense of rest, content, expansion, power, joy, and even omniscience and immensity—as the most fundamental and important fact hitherto of human knowledge and scientific inquiry, and one verified and corroborated by thousands and even millions of humankind.

This notable passage indicates the line of thought which leads him to affirm that at death the human being passes on to realise under some other form the divine life which he has already partially entered into here.

I could fill the whole REVIEW with quotations and commentaries upon this remarkable book, with nine-tenths of which I wholly agree, having verified it in my own experience, but I pass on to notice "The Coping Stone," by Miss Katharine Bates (Greening and Co. 3s. 6d. net.), which should be read by all who are interested in the suggestive speculations of Mr. Carpenter. Miss Bates has, by the road of her own experience, arrived at very much the same conclusions as Mr. Carpenter. She is best known as the author of the remarkable book, "Seen and Unseen," now in its fourth edition, and several other works of a similar nature which are all marked by her strong originality and keen psychic sense. In "The Coping Stone" she confirms what Mr. Carpenter says of the possibility of realising the existence of the inner soul, which links you on to the soul of the universe, and enables you to comprehend something of immortality before death. "The Coping Stone" is the discovery of the twin soul—which again bears a curious resemblance to Mr. Carpenter's theories, although she follows it into regions which he has not explored. The Theosophical Publishing Co. issued last month a very interesting and startling booklet from Miss Bates's pen, which also pieces in with Mr. Carpenter's theories as to the persistence of the personality after death, the truth of reincarnation, and the splitting-up of personality in the next world. It seems there is a lady living amongst us who is assured that she is the reincarnation of a part of Queen Elizabeth's personality, who is attracted to the reincarnation of a part of the Earl of Leicester's soul, and who is occasionally consumed by a fiendish hatred of a lady who is the reincarnation of the Countess of Nottingham, who failed to deliver Leicester's ring to his royal mistress. Yet the other part of Elizabeth, like the soul of Hercules, who was among the immortals while his phantom conversed with Odysseus in Hades, is still an independent entity in the other world profiting by the

experience and discipline which her reincarnated fragment is acquiring in this world. No one can read Mr. Carpenter and Miss Bates without being profoundly impressed with the wonder and the mystery of the soul and of sex, and both help us to realise the value of woman in other spheres than those of housekeeping and child-bearing.

II.—FOR AND AGAINST WOMEN.

There are two books, published recently, which may be accepted as the embodiment of the defence of women. The rôle of an Old Bailey assaiant belongs to an Englishman; the *beau rôle* of the defence is gallantly undertaken by M. Finot, of *La Revue*, Paris. Mr. Harold Owen is somewhat like an Old Bailey lawyer, who has his brief well in hand, and strains every point to secure an adverse verdict. I prefer to give the first place to M. Finot, whose "*Préjugé et Problème des Sexes*" has been published as a volume of the Library of Contemporary Philosophy.

M. Finot is one of the most industrious writers of our time. He is never so happy as when he is assailing some deeply-seated prejudice, and demonstrating that what most people thought was a truism is in reality nothing but a fallacy. His attack upon race prejudice has already made him famous throughout the world. His book on longevity demonstrates conclusively that mankind has fallen into the stupid habit of dying some fifty or sixty years before its allotted span has run out; and, now, in his third great book, he has assailed the no less inveterate prejudice that man is a superior being. M. Finot is a knight errant of whom any woman might be proud.

He begins, like Mr. Carpenter, at the beginning with the fecundation, by conjugation, of male and female cells, following the march of women across the ages, and concludes his eloquent volume with a glowing prophecy as to the splendour of the new world in which humanity will dwell when liberated woman acts as the equal comrade and directing genius of man. He sees afar off the coming of the woman of the future, with her loftier aspirations and her nobler sentiments, who lives the whole of her life, who is stronger and freer than the woman of to-day, and who will be the great distributress of happiness on earth. She will transform human miseries into divine joys. The new woman is to humanity what Beatrice was to Dante; she is the mystical goddess who is to restore to humanity harmony between the sexes, peace between the nations. In his rapid and luminous survey of the history of woman in all ages he finds everywhere reasons for hope.

The progress which has been made inspires him with a belief that it will proceed at an accelerated speed, and the fact that woman has achieved so much in the face of such obstacles seems to him the surest presage of vast achievements still to come. M. Finot deals with the whole subject with the uncompromising frankness of a Frenchman. He deals with woman from a biological, psychological and physiological point

of view. He discusses the differences of the two sexes from A to Z. It is impossible to do more than merely indicate the wide scope in this remarkable work, and express a strong opinion that the sooner it is translated into English the better. It is a book which should be on the table of everyone who sympathises with the women's movement.

Politically, of course, M. Finot is a thoroughgoing Suffragist, but his book covers a much wider range. He maintains that it is within the capacity of women to achieve greatness in every department of life, and he uncompromisingly asserts that what are regarded as their characteristic weaknesses, vices and failings can be explained by their environment and their history. He is full of exultant joy as to the better time that is coming when the history of woman will cease to be a long martyrology, when she will be allowed an even chance with man to develop her faculties and exercise her genius. Whether the reader agrees with M. Finot or not, he cannot help but be carried along by the glowing stream of his genius and eloquent enthusiasm. M. Finot is as witty as he is wise, and woman, indeed, may be congratulated on the courage, audacity and chivalry of her champion.

Great is the contrast when we turn to Mr. Harold Owen's statement of the case for the prosecution.

Mr. Harold Owen, in his "*Woman Adrift*" (Stanley Paul and Co. 6s.), describes what he considers to be the menace of suffragism. He dedicates the book to his mother's memory, and he devotes eighteen chapters and over 300 pages to a demonstration of how little his mother must have led him to respect the intellect, judgment, and the character of women.

In his introduction Mr. Owen admits that the cause of Woman Suffrage was never taken seriously by the country until the militant "*Suffragettes*" compelled what he calls a "*wholly factitious advance to be made.*" No one denies that the cause has since made progress. If it had not we should not now be discussing it. Mr. Owen is a man with the courage of his convictions, and he states his case with uncompromising force and vigour. I specially commend his chapter on "*Superfluous Woman*" to the tender consideration of all women who have recently begun to imagine that they counted for something in the State. The sum and substance of that chapter is that woman is wholly superfluous to the State, excepting as a bearer of children and a nursing mother. The Suffragist societies would do well to reproduce this chapter as a specimen of the case against them as it is put by their thoroughgoing opponents.

Mr. Owen may not think it, but he and his book are justifications of militant tactics. It was precisely the insolent refusal of man to argue seriously the claims put forward by woman to full citizenship that necessitated those tactics, which have at least done this—they have brought Mr. Owen out into the open. They have compelled him to state, as he has done, the reasons why men despise women and consider themselves justified in maintaining absolute power in their

own hands. So long as the monopolist male evaded discussion with a more or less polite smile the movement made no progress, and could make none. Mrs. Pankhurst and her friends have at least succeeded in compelling Mr. Owen and his friends to come out into the open and state with brutal frankness their reason for believing that woman has nothing to teach man in the government of a State which every year interferes more and more with the management of the home. Mr. Owen's book is in excellent contrast with M. Finot's, although for a man it is somewhat melancholy reading.

III.—A REAL WORKING WOMAN.

The "Autobiography of a Working Woman: Frau Adelheid Popp" (T. Fisher Unwin, 3s. 6d.), which has been published with an introduction by Mr. Ramsay Macdonald and a preface by Herr Bebel, is, as Mr. Macdonald says, a tragic page torn from the book of life. Madame Popp had a drunken father, and was born in the depths of poverty in Vienna. She was set to work when she was eight or nine, and struggled upwards, despite ill-health and miserable wages. In this book she tells the story of the actual life of the working woman and girl in Austrian factories without exaggeration or embellishment. Madame Popp was a woman passionately devoted to reading, and nothing is more interesting in this book than the story of her gradual progress from conventional Roman Catholic loyalty to the position of a free-thinking Socialist. The Socialist evangel dawned upon her with good tidings of great joy, and she threw herself into the work of propaganda with all the enthusiasm of her nature. She began by securing subscribers to Socialist papers, then went to speak at working men's meetings, and afterwards contributed to Socialist newspapers. She is now a widow with two children, whom she supports; she edits a Socialist organ in Vienna, and pursues the work of Socialist propaganda with unabated energy and enthusiasm. This plain and simple story of the life of a working woman is useful reading alike to those who, with M. Finot, idealise women and those who regard her with the hardly-veiled contempt expressed by Mr. Owen.

IV.—INTERMITTENT IDIOTS AND PERIODICAL LUNATICS.

In the last days of last month a Daniel came to judgment in the person of Sir Almroth Wright, who filled three columns of the *Times* with a demonstration of the utter unfitness of women to perform any func-

tions requiring reason, balance, morality, or a sense of proportion. It was the same doctor who, a year or two ago, demonstrated that it was unhealthy to wash, and that dirt was a protective against the bacteria of disease. Dr. Wright began his manifesto by a declaration that for man the physiology and psychology of woman is full of difficulties. He draws an eerie and gruesome picture of this creature of mystery, whose mind is "always threatened with danger from the reverberations of her physiological emergencies." But surely Sir Oracle proves too much. If woman be unfit to vote once in five years because she is periodically liable to regularly recurring fits of insanity, this intermittent lunatic is much less fit to exercise the constant responsibility of motherhood. As a citizen she would have a chance that polling-day might coincide with one of her lucid intervals. But in the governance of the home and in the upbringing of children there is no intermittance of responsibility. No doubt if motherhood had been a lucrative profession which men could have usurped, this argument would have been pressed for the purpose of showing that women were morally, intellectually, and physically disqualified by Nature from undertaking the serious responsibility of managing the home and superintending the training of children. Beings whose tendency is to "morally warp when nervously ill" should never be entrusted with the onerous task of moulding the moral life of the next generation. That man does not understand woman may be admitted. But it is a curious *non-sequitur* to argue that because he does not understand her, therefore he alone is competent to legislate for her. It is surely the first time that admitted ignorance has been put forward as an adequate title to exclusive control. This is surely a new development of the rights and privileges arising out of the title-deeds of ignorance. The less a man seems to understand a woman the more certain he appears to be of his divine right to govern her. As a mere man myself, painfully conscious that I do not understand the mystery woman any better than Sir Almroth Wright, I draw from that fact exactly an opposite conclusion to his. I have neither the insolence to assume that I am necessarily superior to the being who brought me forth into this world, nor the imbecility to claim that because I do not understand her I am justified in usurping authority over her and of refusing her a voice or vote in the management of her own affairs—which, after all, are those of 75 per cent. of the human race—50 per cent. being her own, and 25 per cent. those of the young children whom she is rearing for the State.

THE REVIEW'S BOOKSHOP.

THE PLAY AND THE PLAYERS.

A difficulty with the author of "Dear Old Charlie," who is now acting as Censor of the English stage, stood in the way of the presentation of Mr. Israel Zangwill's new play, *The Next Religion*, in a London theatre. Mr. Heinemann has published the text (2s. 6d.). I wonder how the playgoing public would have liked it. It is a daring attempt to represent in dramatic form the confused combat that is going on in the modern world on the subject of religion. What Mr. Zangwill actually means to teach by it is, I confess, hardly clear to me. At the beginning it seems as if the play was intended to delight the heart of the editor of the *Freethinker*. It closes in a fashion that might have been written to suit the editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Possibly if it were performed we might get the author's real meaning more clearly. Mr. Zangwill has a gift for clear and almost scorching expression, and his latest play makes one furiously to think.

In *Nights at the Play* Mr. H. M. Walbrook has collected into one very readable volume (W. T. Ham Smith, 2s. 6d.) the charming essays which he has contributed of recent years to the *Pall Mall Gazette*. Mr. Walbrook is one of the most intelligent and sympathetic of our dramatic critics, and in this volume we have his observations and descriptions of all the most important dramatic events in London in late years. Mr. Walbrook is full of hope concerning the theatre. His hope is based on two facts. First, the revival of the provincial theatre; and, secondly, the fact that "the Theatre of Ideas has knocked at the door in London and has been admitted." The British drama he thinks is more alive at this moment than it has been within the memory of any living man. Few more acceptable books could be sent to cheer the solitary hours of the thousands of Britons who are serving the Empire in exile than Mr. Walbrook's volume. Although perhaps it may cause them a little home-sickness, it will make them feel more in touch with the world they left behind, and that will be more than compensation.

In *An Actor's Hamlet* (Mills and Boon. 2s. 6d.) Mr. Louis Calvert sets forth a theory of the mentality of Hamlet which is based on the assumption that the apparition of his father's ghost unhinged his mind. The text of the play is printed interleaved with blank pages for Mr. Calvert's notes and those of his readers. It is an interesting preface to Mr. Calvert's great design of creating a real Shakespeare Theatre in London, based on brains and enthusiasm, not merely on cash.

A *Cosmopolitan Actor* is the title of an English version of Mr. Hedgcock's book on "David Garrick and his French Friends" (Stanley Paul and Co.). It is illustrated with many photogravure portraits, and reveals a side of our great actor's career little known to the British public. "In France Garrick had almost as many discerning admirers and fervent friends as in

his own country," and in this book Mr. Hedgcock, who is lecturer on French literature in the University of Birmingham, introduces us to the best of them.

Mr. Frank Archer, in *An Actor's Notebooks* (Stanley Paul and Co. 7s. 6d.), gives us a well-indexed volume made up of extracts from his notebooks, covering the whole of his career on the stage. He begins his gossiping reminiscences from 1845, when he heard Charles Kemble read "Hamlet" at Shrewsbury, and he carries them down to the end of last century. Mr. Arnold—for Archer is only a stage name—began to play in 1868. His profession brought him into personal touch with most of the leading actors and actresses of the last quarter of the nineteenth century. He accompanies his good-natured reminiscences by forty-two illustrations, portraits chiefly of actors in and out of character. Middle-aged playgoers will delight in his scenes of their old favourites and reproductions of well-remembered impersonations. Mr. Arnold has added to the variety of the fare which he sets before the reader by including the letters which his brother wrote from Paris during the siege and the Commune.

BOOKS ON PEACE AND WAR.

In *The Passing of War* (Macmillan. 6s.) Prebendary W. L. Grane, the Vicar of Cobham, has furnished us with a thoughtful "study in things which make for peace." It is a kind of a complement of Norman Angell's "Great Illusion," which, in Mr. Grane's opinion, dwells too exclusively upon the economic and material side of the case. "It takes a soul to move a body, e'en to a cleaner sty," and it is the same all-potent lever that Mr. Grane uses in this scholarly and Christian argument. "Where there is no vision the people perish." Mr. Grane endeavours to restore the lost vision by inciting mankind to the high aspiration of uniting in sovereign service and harmonious co-operation for the welfare of the world. He has produced a most useful book, instinct with hope, and replete with the most apposite quotations. It is a veritable armoury of weapons for all who go forth to do battle for peace in pulpit or on platform. I much regret that I have not adequate space to deal more fully with this sane and sensible book, which has only one fault: it has an excellent synopsis of contents, but it lacks an index.

War and Its Alleged Benefits (Heinemann. 2s. 6d.) is an English translation of the Odessa Novikoff's book, published years ago in French. It is introduced by a highly eulogistic preface from the pen of Norman Angell, who is naturally delighted to find a Russian author so entirely in accord with his favourite thesis. "M. Novikoff's little treatise," says Mr. Angell, "contains more arguments against war in the abstract than anything of similar bulk." It is rather slight, but the points are well put, especially his oft iterated question, Why, if all the inhabitants of the British Empire can live together in friendly alliance, all the inhabitants of the world cannot follow their example?



Mr. G. H. Perris, in his fierce polemical pamphlet *Our Foreign Policy and Sir E. Grey's Failure* (Andrew Melrose), supplies one answer to M. Novikoff's query. It is because pacifists like Mr. Perris hate the Russian Empire so much that they deem no enterprise so holy as a campaign against the English Minister who by his *entente* with Russia has secured an Anglo-Russian peace in Asia. Mr. Perris hates "The Cossack Empire" far more than he loves peace, and his zeal against British naval supremacy has eaten up his discretion.

POLITICS, HISTORY, ETC.

A Philosophy of Social Progress, by E. J. Urwick, M.A. (Methuen. 6s.). There is as much cant abroad to-day as when religious squabbling was the unsatisfactory pre-occupation of idle busybodies. Professor



Photograph by [illegible] [Histed, Baker St.]

Professor E. J. Urwick.

Urwick makes out a good case when he reduces the rival claimants of social panaceas to their due proportions. In the welter of schemes and "isms" there is assuredly little salvation and no science worthy the name, and we are afraid we can say little more for the Professor's philosophy. He admits that his substitute is a reliance on the most general of moral

generalities. The guidance of an animating ideal is the salt of any theory, but until a few riddles are solved by the Sphinx, even philosophy at its best is an ill-assorted collection of old ideas strung on the thin strands of feeble faith. In actual fact Professor Urwick is a dogmatist, but is far too ingenuous to make frank confession, and is therefore forced to build up many strata of evidence and argument to support the fabric of his belief. Modern conditions are too complex, human demands too divergent to enable any garment, however philosophically disposed, to embrace all things within its containing folds. There is, of course, the accommodating advice, "Be good, and if ye can't be good be aisy, and if ye can't be aisy be as aisy as ye can," but such latitudinarianism fails to meet the Professor's sense of fitness. He has, however, discovered what all sincere workers have long since realised—that the real advantage of

all social effort to the worker and thinker, whether their effort is successful or not, matters little. "It is more blessed to give than receive." This is the highest philosophy, for it brings immediate comfort to all who have the courage to adopt this strange saying, leaving to inferior mortals the hopeless task of discussing the perfect way which leadeth out of this earthly labyrinth. Professor Urwick has stated his case with marked toleration, and it is a great pleasure and privilege to disagree ever so slightly with so courteous an opponent.

Things that Matter, by L. G. Chiozza Money (Methuen. 5s. net). Mr. Money is really indefatigable, always in the breach, and ready to die a thousand deaths on behalf of the many causes he has at heart. So redoubtable a champion must often weary that there be so few who dare accept his challenge. It is idle to advance a mere argument; Mr. Money can at a touch summon the fierce spirits from his statistical cauldron, and the luckless protagonist beats a hasty retreat to seek an easier victory. We should be grateful to this fighter who weighs his words and makes every line an argument; he has given encouragement to many into whose hands he has placed weapons forged from his armoury of facts, facts, facts. Every young politician should add this volume to his bookshelves and consult frequently.

One Look Back, by the Rt. Hon. G. W. E. Russell (Wells, Gardner, Darton and Co. 10s. 6d. net). Mr. Russell could not fail to be interesting, and although he passes in rapid review all men and many things, his instinctive courtesy enables him to preserve a full tone of charity throughout his 266 pages. The author's predilections are well known, and we can only regret that Mr. Russell's interests have not taken him farther afield, for he unconsciously retains the limitations of Harrow, Oxford and St. James's. Genial discretion is the guardian of Mr. Russell's confidences, and the book will be read with especial pleasure by contemporaries who have not had such abundant opportunities of observation.

The Fall of the Mogul Empire, by Sidney J. Owen M.A. (John Murray. 7s. 6d. net). Would that the day of Stodge the historian had gone, never to return! Would that the professor of history were as welcome as Stevenson or Conan Doyle! Of this wished-for change the book before us is a presage. A close acquaintance with his subject has enabled Professor Owen to pick his way, amid many distractions, and the result is a stirring narrative full of interest to those who feel moved in the possession of our wonderful Eastern heritage. The problems peculiar to Indian government, which led to the downfall of the Empire of the Mogul, have not yet been solved, hence this little history is not so remote from the present day as its title would suggest. Dealing in part with the same period, but with a more mundane subject, Mr. F. P. Robinson's contribution on *The Trade of the East India Company* (Cambridge University Press. 3s. 6d. net) is as necessary for a complete understanding of Indian history as the

rise and fall of kings and emperors. The work is carefully done, and the subject is of sufficient importance to warrant more extended treatment. Strangely enough, the history of the old "John Company" has attracted few historians.

BIOGRAPHY.

Cardinal de Retz, by David Ogg (Methuen. 6s. net). Mr. Ogg's style—moderate and judicious—is in strong contrast to the disordered career of the unruly Co-

adjutor. The author has satisfied himself that the Cardinal's eminence is entitled to his tribute, and we are not moved to disagree. One may, however, wonder that men without moral scruple were so consistently the chosen representatives of the Church, and trust that apologists will not be necessary to

Photograph by [Mackenzie, Glasgow.

Mr. David Ogg.

explain the riddle to a later generation. Perhaps the career of De Retz goes far to explain the "irreligion" of a nation which had the advantage of so distinguished a churchman.

The Life and Work of Frank Holl, by A. M. Reynolds (Methuen. 12s. 6d. net). This record of a life-work happily escapes the many weaknesses which often characterise the self-imposed task of friends and relatives. Mrs. Reynolds reveals her father as the man, born artist, yet serving a life apprenticeship to his art, and the reader seems to feel that even to his daughter her hero is painter first and parent afterwards. However that may be, one appreciates the transmitted instinct of the famous portrait painter, for such this book is in its clear presentment of a sincere personality. Few aspirants to Academy honours so completely ignored the petty spites, jealousies and artificialities which consumed many of his contemporaries. Neither adulation nor flattery will be found in these faithful pages, in which one only misses a reproduction of *all* the pictures in which the reader shares the author's interest.

Napoleon: Our Last Great Man, by Elystan M. Beardsley (Digby Long and Co. 2s. 6d. net). The Corsican's record is very plain, but some folk must have their enthusiasms, and we can only be grateful when it takes so innocent a form as admiration for a dead hero. Some would write "villain," but only if they hardened their heart to the picturesque colouring of this modest panegyric.

St. Clare and Her Order: A Story of Seven Centuries, by the author of "The Enclosed Nun" (Mills and Boon. 7s. 6d. net). Francis and Clare, neighbours and playmates at Assisi! Their lives are known of all, but one may be forgiven the passing fancy of divesting them of their high mission and imagining "what might have been" if more human passions had ruled their destiny. It may surprise some to know that on the estimate of one author there are 10,000 Poor Clares living in seclusion to-day, in England and elsewhere, whose devotion to their prayers has bereaved the wider world of their wealth of love and service as mothers, and helpers of weaker brethren.

TRAVEL, ETC.

The New China: A Traveller's Impressions, by H. Borel, translated from the Dutch by C. T. Thieme (T. Fisher Unwin 10s. 6d. net). The title is somewhat misleading, and the excellent illustrations aid in the deception, for a casual glance would hardly suggest the real quality of Mr. Borel's narrative. The author was for many years official Chinese interpreter in the Dutch East Indies, and doubtless the reader owes much to this advantage, but still more to an unusually sympathetic insight



Mr. H. Borel.

into the mental processes of the Oriental mind. Whatever else the book may be, and it is many things, it is hardly a book of travels; Mr. Borel certainly journeys to Peking, but ignoring the painful signs of modern progress in the Forbidden City, he rediscovers the city of his dreams, and in his interpretation of China of the Ages he suggests the surest way of anticipating the China that is to be. The globe-trotter has viewed all that Mr. Borel has seen, but the interest of "New China" is the religious appreciation of the spirit which is only revealed to those who can feel its "subtle vibration and can respond." The book is not without its deep significance to Britons who value their possessions in the East, but the author fairly revels in thrills which will be shared by the reader. His description of his visit to the Lama Temple is one of the finest passages we have read for many a long day. The translator is to be congratulated on a most satisfactory performance.

A Winter Holiday in Portugal, by Captain Granville Baker (Stanley Paul. 12s. 6d. net). The "Holiday-maker" continues his rambles with pen and pencil nearer home, and is equally successful in finding beauty where some would only see drabness. His good humour is infectious, and he is edified by everything he encounters in his wanderings; even when his critical faculty is challenged, he remembers that he is holiday-making, and does not forget that he is a guest. Captain Baker does full justice to the people and scenes of the new republic, and although a Briton, he recognises that he is only a foreigner when sheltering under a neighbour's flag. The incidents are breezily told, the *rechauffé* of history delicately obtruded, and the many illustrations give full pleasure to the reader.

RELIGIOUS.

The fourth volume of Pfeiderer's *Primitive Christianity*, translated by W. Montgomery, has been issued by Williams and Norgate (pp. 540. 10s. 6d. net). In this volume Pfeiderer deals with the Johannine writings. He pronounces the Gospel of John to be a doctrinal work, using historical material as a frame for the symbolic pictures in which it embodies the ideas of a Hellenised Paulinism. In place of the one Apostle John of tradition, said to be the author of the whole of the Johannine writings about the end of the first century, he posits four different authors, none of whom was the Apostle: the Apocalypse by John the Prophet, about 100; the two short Letters by an anonymous presbyter about 125; the Gospel to Chapter XX. about 135; the Appendix to the Gospel, and the first Epistle about 150. Johannine theology he pronounces to be "the ripest fruit of that Christian Hellenism which was partly founded by Paul, further developed by deutero-Paulinism, and essentially contributed to by the syncretistic mystery religion and gnosticism of Western Asia." First Peter, Pfeiderer attributes to another writer in the second decade of the second century, and puts the Epistle of Jude with the Epistle of James at the middle of the second century. He also deals with the "Shepherd" of Hermas, the Epistle of Barnabas, the Clementine writings, and the early Apologies. The book will be of value to those who regard faith in the Incarnation as—to quote the author—"a poetic representation of the profound thought that the Divine power of Reason in humanity in general reveals itself as the principle of all that is true and good, and as the power which delivers men and educates them to higher things."

Mountain Pathways. A Study in the Ethics of the Sermon of the Mount, by Hector Waylen. (Kegan Paul. 3s. 6d. net.) The obscurities of even the plain passages in the Bible are many, and Mr. Waylen has cleared many of the outstanding difficulties to a proper understanding of the fifth chapter of Matthew.

GENERAL.

My Idealised John Bulleses, by Yoshio Markino (Constable and Co. 6s. net). "A Japanese Artist in London" is by way of becoming acclimatised to the country of his adoption, and Englishwomen will be interested in and grateful for the friendly criticisms which are given with a complete air of detachment. Mr. Markino sees things that we only notice, and observes details which have escaped our too familiar eyes. His remarks are as truthful as his thumb-nail sketches of "Bulleses" at work and play, and the reproductions in colour are most faithful to Nature, or may we say fashion?

Gem-Stones, by G. F. Herbert Smith (Methuen. 6s. net). A popular presentation of the "optics" and "physics" of precious stones. The chief feature of the book is a series of coloured reproductions enabling the average man and woman to visualise the various forms in which carbon and other elements crystallise in Nature's crucible, together with the geometrical elegancies with which the lapidary contrives to fit the "raw material" for the decoration of crowns and sceptres and the more personal uses of these long-prized ornaments.

Tree Love, by Francis George Heath (Charles H. Kelly. 3s. 6d. net). A gossiping chat giving familiar and unfamiliar particulars of our best known trees and shrubs. The book may be specially commended to those who have an instinctive dislike to mixing dog-Latin with their favourite hobby.

The Ox and its Kindred, by R. Lydekker (Methuen and Co. 6s.). The author has achieved a creditable task in selecting the vital essentials of "ancient report," and presenting them with the same precision as the more recent facts and scientific data of his subject. The recorded history of the ox is co-eval with that of man, and the book, which discusses the world-wide distribution of the species, is worthy of a permanent place on the book-shelves.

London Stories, by John o' London. (T. C. Jack. 6s.) Mr. Whitten, the North Countryman who has made London his own peculiar province, here presents us a most interesting collection of London characters and scenes. An enumeration of the items would be quite impossible; the difficulty would be to find what has been left out, for old treasures of every kind must have been ransacked to present this very clear picture of London life.

The Fen Dogs, by Stephen Foreman (John Long. 6s.). A story of more than usual merit. The plot turns on the passion of two men for the same woman, and is worked out with considerable ingenuity and strength.

One of the most extraordinary mechanical marvels of the eighteenth century was the "automaton" chess-player invented by a Hungarian mechanic. On this invention Sheila E. Braine has constructed a highly ingenious romance, *A Polish Hero* (Blackie. 3s.).

SOME PLAYS.

The Waters of Bitterness and *The Clodhoppers*, by S. M. Fox (T. Fisher Unwin. 2s. 6d. net). A tragedy and a comedy. The author possesses the essential touch of modernity; to this add the necessary degree of sympathy and discernment with an eye for a situation, and the mark of the playwright is sure.

Tasso and Eleonora: A Drama with Historical Note, by Gertrude Leigh (Chapman and Hall). The introduction is very illuminating, and therefore somewhat overshadows the poetic drama which sets forth the melancholy story of Tasso's hopeless passion. The verse has considerable merit, but will, we fear, please a too limited circle.

Chaucer Redivivus, by William Scott Durrant, M.A. (George Allen. 6d. net). The text of a little playlet which has already seen the footlights. The author has a pleasing mastery of "ye olde Englishe," and introduces us once more to Chaucer and his entertaining company of the pilgrimage.

NOTABLE NOVELS.

The Forest on the Hill, by Eden Phillpotts (Murray. 6s. net). Here we have the novelist throwing off all disguise and writing to please himself. Happy is the author who no longer needs to discover what the public wants, but can give them just what he thinks is good for them. Mr. Phillpotts is quite honest with his patrons; he plainly labels his book "The Forest on the Hill," and we are permitted to share with him his devotion to the spiritual and bodily presences which constitute the subtle personality of Yarnier, the Forest on the Hill. Mundane readers will perceive certain human atoms moving dimly beneath the shade, but we will do Mr. Phillpotts the credit of suggesting that he is not really concerned with the welfare of said atoms, and this probably explains the off-hand way in which he settles their respective fates, dealing out death and disappointment with quite impartial hand. It only remains for us to congratulate Mr. Phillpotts on his secure hold of his public which enables him to pleasure himself in his writing rather than endeavour to ascertain that uncertain quantity known as public taste. Mr. Phillpotts can now cry quits with Mr. Hardy.

The Revolt, by Putnam Weale (Methuen. 6s.). A book so cleverly written, though it revolts the reader, cannot lightly be laid down. It is a study of two abnormal brothers, who have never known love or home life, and who are practically devoid of moral or religious principle. The elder marries, and his bachelor brother, coming to visit him, falls in love with his wife. Hence mingled passion and pain and the inevitable tragedy which threatens the reader almost from the first chapter, for the brothers had fought as babies at their first conscious meeting, and so in later life they fight to the death at its tragic close. The story is powerfully written, but tinged with a cynicism fortunately absent in real life.

The Quest of Glory, by Marjorie Bowen (Methuen. 6s.). Most people will agree that Miss Bowen has reached in this work a higher rank as poet and artist than she has before attained.

Her vivid imagination makes the awful retreat from Prague in 1742 as impressive as if it were a present day report from a war correspondent. One purpose of the book is to show that true glory is the prerogative neither of the soldier nor the statesman, but that it consists in a noble aim persisted

in through good fortune and ill. In her hero Miss Bowen has given us a vivid portrayal of the Marquis de Vauvenargues, one of the most charming figures of French literature. Perhaps she lays too much stress upon his physical beauty; but that is only a detail. Whether helping the sufferers in the hideous misery of the retreat, saving a village from small-pox, or bearding Richelieu in his own sanctum, the nobility he shows is the same. The two principal women characters are as real as the Marquis himself, though they are Miss Bowen's own creations. Briefly, Vauvenargues had been for nine years a soldier, when, his health ruined, he vainly attempted to obtain a diplomatic post under Louis XV. During the retreat from Prague he had been much impressed by a beautiful Polish Countess, who had shared the sufferings of the army. In Paris he discovers that she is one of Richelieu's creatures, and resolves to conform to the wishes of his family by marrying the pretty young French girl designed for him. Returning home, he finds that a party of gipsies have introduced small-pox into the village, and in the attempt to save a child and burn the infected tents he himself contracts the disease. The pretty girl would sacrifice herself, but with his looks gone, lame, and poor, how could he accept it! The parting from her, and later from Carolo, are two of the most poignantly impressive scenes in the book. Finally, when he desires to use his pen for his country, his aristocratic family object, and give him the alternative of submission to his fate as a helpless hanger-on or a penniless exile from home.

Almayne of Mainfort, by R. H. Gretton (Grant



Photograph by]

[C. Vandyk.

"Marjorie Bowen"

(Miss G. M. V. Campbell).

Richards. 6s.), possesses the curious attraction of the unexpected. It opens with a cattle raid, and a few days later we are present when a new M.P. takes his seat in the House and is greeted with an echo of the raiders. The adventures are mental, and concern a triangle of land not far from Brixton. Even the love stories are delightfully modern, and contrary to the proverb in that they run smoothly in pleasant places.

The Written Law, by Frances Knowles Foster (Mills and Boon. 6s.). A young Englishman, a forester in Burmah, has proposed to a girl whose moderate affection is not strong enough to outweigh the attractions of London and the woman question. Cut to the heart by her refusal, he marries, Burmese fashion, the native girl who has nursed him in a severe illness. But the English girl finds out what love is and hastens to Burmah to undo her misdeed. However, a law has been passed making a Burmese marriage as binding as a European one, and, disillusioned—for his young wife is ignorant and immoral—the unhappy man and his lady love narrowly escape tragedy.

Aliens Near of Kin, by N. Vernon (Mills and Boon. 6s.), may possibly be a first novel; it certainly takes up a new theme for us insular folk, for the charming and sensible heroine shows that "human love makes aliens near of kin." She, like the Esperantists, and a few highly privileged folk, has made acquaintance with delightful people who are not British, and so, marrying a Hungarian magnate, she learns that love and tact can make a home even in a strange country, and incidentally gives us interesting pictures of a little known land.

Views and Vagabonds, by R. Macaulay (John Murray. 6s.). Benjamin Bunter, with a Lady Lettice for his mother, decides when he leaves the university to become a blacksmith, for "the only worth is to do work (manual) and like it." For that reason he chose a mill-hand for his wife. From this the pathos of the story arises; the poor girl supposed that he married out of his own class because he was in love, and the man, whose "views" were so strong that he allowed no filial love to interfere with them, is left at the end of the chapter a working carpenter in sordid surroundings in which intellectual life is impossible. So much for the thread of a story, the futility of which almost overshadows the pungent wit and satiric humour of the writer. It is a question whether the *Vagabonds* would not be easier to live with than the idealists.

The Shadow of Neeme, by Lady Bancroft (Murray. 6s.). During convalescence after a long illness Lady Bancroft was told the "ghost" story which is the foundation of this tale. She has surrounded it with those clear-cut characters which her long experience enables her to make real for the reader. Full of cheery optimism, one is transported back to the old "Prince of Wales," listening to one of the bright comedies of its palmy days.

SOME AMERICAN STORIES.

Only a glimpse can be given of three books. Two of them, *The Adventures of a Modest Man*, by R. W. Chambers (Appleton. 6s.), and the *Sick-a-Bed Lady*, by Miss Abbott (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.),

are of the story order, comedy and tragedy alternating with simple pathos. *The Jugglers*, by Miss Seawell (Macmillan. 3s. 6d.), begins in a garrison town in Normandy, where a little music-hall singer is wooed by a Marquis, and it ends with the Commune, where the jester gives up his life to secure her happiness.

NOVELS OF THE MONTH.

Applin, A. <i>Her Sacrifice</i>	(Ward, Lock)	6/0
Bancroft, Lady. <i>The Shadow of Neeme</i>	(Murray)	6/0
Barclay, Florence L. <i>Through the Postern Gate</i>	(Putnam)	6/0
Bedford, H. Louisa. <i>Maids in Many Moods</i>	(Stanley, Paul)	6/0
Bennett, Arnold. <i>The Matador of the Five Towns, etc.</i>	(Methuen)	6/0
Benson, A. C. <i>The Child of the Dawn</i>	(Smith, Elder) net	7/6
Bowen, Marjorie. <i>The Quest of Glory</i>	(Methuen)	6/0
Brooke, Emma. <i>The House of Robershay</i>	(Smith, Elder)	6/0
Broughton, Rhoda. <i>Between Two Stools</i>	(Stanley, Paul)	6/0
Chambers, R. W. <i>Adventures of a Modest Man</i>	(Appleton)	6/0
Conyers, Dorothea. <i>The Arrival of Antony</i>	(Hutchinson)	6/0
Cross, Margaret B. <i>Up to Perrin's</i>	(Chatto)	6/0
Cullum, Ridgeway. <i>The Twins of Suffering Creek</i> (Chapman)		6/0
Danby, Frank. <i>Joseph in Jeopardy</i>	(Methuen)	6/0
Everett-Green, Miss E. <i>Duckworth's Diamonds</i> ..	(Stanley Paul)	6/0
Fendall, P. <i>Lady Ermytrude and the Plumber</i>	(Swift)	6/0
Forman, J. M. <i>The Court of the Angels</i>	(Ward, Lock)	6/0
Gallon, Tom. <i>Memory Corner</i>	(Long)	6/0
Garvice, C. <i>Love in a Snare</i>	(Hodder)	6/0
Gerard, Morice. <i>Crenland Castle</i>	(Hodder)	6/0
Glaspell, Susan. <i>The Visioning</i>	(Murray)	6/0
Gould, Nat. <i>Good at the Game</i>	(Long)	2/0
Graham, R. B. Cunningham. <i>Charity</i> ..	(Duckworth)	6/0
Green, Anna K. <i>Initials Only</i>	(Nash)	6/0
Gretton, R. H. <i>Almayne of Mainfort</i>	(Richards)	6/0
Grey, Zaue. <i>Riders of the Purple Sage</i>	(Harper)	6/0
Hammond, Frances. <i>The Fly in the Ointment</i>	(Chapman)	6/0
Harding, N. <i>The Eternal Struggle</i>	(Long)	6/0
Hemery, W. <i>The Woman Wonderful</i> ..	(Sidgwick and Jackson)	6/0
Henderson, R. W. W. <i>Annabel and Others</i>	(Murray)	6/0
Henniker, Hon. Mrs. A. <i>Second Fiddle</i>	(Nash)	6/6
Hewlett, M. <i>Brazenhead the Great</i>	(Smith, Elder)	3/6
Hocking, J. <i>God and Mammon</i>	(Ward, Lock)	3/0
Igglesden, C. <i>Clouds</i>	(Long)	6/0
Ingram, Eleanor M. <i>John Allard</i>	(Laurie)	6/0
Jepson, F. <i>The House on the Mall</i>	(Hutchinson)	6/0
Kage, M. W. <i>The Honour of Bayard</i>	(Greening)	6/0
Kernahan, Mrs. Coulson. <i>The Hired Girl</i>	(Everett)	6/0
Leighton, Marie Connor. <i>The Triangle</i>	(Ward, Lock)	6/0
London, Jack. <i>When God Laughs, etc.</i>	(Mills and Boon)	6/0
Macnaughten, S. <i>Four Chimneys</i>	(Nelson) net	2/0
Marsh, Richard. <i>Violet Forster's Lover</i>	(Cassell)	6/0
Martin, C. J. <i>A Little Aversion</i>	(Arrowsmith)	6/0
Meade, L. T. <i>The Girl from Spain</i>	(Digby, Long)	6/0
Metcalfe, T. <i>The Prince</i>	(Mills and Boon)	6/0
Milford, B. <i>The River of Unrest</i>	(Ward, Lock)	6/0
Moore, F. Frankfort. <i>The Red Man's Secret</i>	(Hutchinson)	6/0
Norris, W. E. <i>Paul's Paragon</i>	(Constable)	6/0
North, L. <i>The Gollightlys</i>	(Secker)	6/0
Onions, O. <i>In Accordance with the Evidence</i>	(Secker)	6/0
O'Sullivan, V. <i>The Good Girl</i>	(Constable)	6/0
Page, Gertrude. <i>The Rhodesian</i>	(Hurst)	6/0
Penny, F. E. <i>The Malabar Magician</i>	(Chatto)	6/0
Phillipotts, Eden. <i>The Forest on the Hill</i>	(Murray)	6/0
Pratt, Ambrose. <i>A Daughter of the Bush</i> ..	(Ward, Lock)	6/0
Rita. <i>Grim Justice</i>	(Nash)	6/0
Roberts, Morley. <i>The Man Who Stroked Cats, etc.</i> ..	(Nash)	6/0
Russell, Countess. <i>An Excellent Mystery</i>	(Swift)	6/0
Sladen, Douglas. <i>The Unholy Estate</i>	(Stanley, Paul)	6/0
Smedley, Constance. <i>Commoners' Rights</i>	(Chatto)	6/0
Stephens, James. <i>The Charwoman's Daughter</i> (Macmillan) net		3/6
Swabey, Hilda M. <i>The Chief Commissioner</i>	(Methuen)	6/0
Time, Mark. <i>A Derelict Empire</i>	(Blackwood)	6/0
Tweedale, Violet. <i>Austin's Career</i>	(Long)	6/0
Valentine, E. A. V. <i>The Labyrinth of Life</i>	(Dent)	6/0
Van Dyke, H. <i>The Sad Shepherd</i>	(Harper) net	2/0
Vernon, N. <i>Aliens Near of Kin</i>	(Mills and Boon)	6/0
Vivian, E. C. <i>Passion Fruit</i>	(Heinemann)	6/0
Warden, Florence. <i>Mollie the Handful</i>	(White)	6/0
Warden, Gertrude. <i>The Path of Virtue</i>	(White)	6/0
Watson, A. <i>Denham's</i>	(Smith, Elder)	6/0
Weale, Putnam. <i>The Revolt</i>	(Methuen)	6/0
Weekes, R. K. and A. R. <i>The Tragical Prince</i>	(Melrose)	6/0
Wemyss, Mrs. George. <i>A Lost Interest</i>	(Constable)	6/0
Willcocks, N. P. <i>Wings of Desire</i>	(Lane)	6/0
Wright, Oliver. <i>The Riverport Mall</i>	(Nash) net	2/0
Wright-Henderson, R. W. <i>Annabel and Others</i>	(Murray)	6/0

In the mid-March number of the *Revue de Paris* there is an article by M. Antoine de Tarlé, on the "Military Reforms of Lord Haldane."

Cloth
6^{d.}
net

THE PEOPLE'S BOOKS

Cloth
6^{d.}
net

A LIBRARY OF NEW BOOKS BY WRITERS OF DISTINCTION, BRINGING
WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL THE RESULTS OF MODERN KNOWLEDGE

FIRST TWELVE VOLUMES NOW READY

5. **Botany: The Modern Study of Plants**
By M. C. STOPES, D.Sc., Ph.D., F.L.S.
10. **Heredity**
By J. A. S. WATSON, B.Sc.
12. **Organic Chemistry**
By Prof. J. B. COHEN, B.Sc., F.R.S.
13. **The Principles of Electricity**
By NORMAN R. CAMPBELL, M.A.
15. **The Science of the Stars**
By E. W. MAUNDER, F.R.A.S., of the Royal
Observatory, Greenwich
26. **Henri Bergson: The Philosophy of Change**
By H. WILDON CARR
32. **Roman Catholicism**
By H. B. COXON. Preface, Mgr. R. H. Benson
39. **Mary Queen of Scots**
By Mrs. ELIZABETH O'NEILL, M.A.
47. **Women's Suffrage—A Short History of a
Great Movement**
By Mrs. M. G. FAWCETT, LL.D.
51. **Shakespeare**
By Prof. C. H. HERFORD, Litt.D.
53. **Pure Gold—A Choice of Lyrics and Sonnets**
By H. C. O'NEILL
57. **Dante**
By A. G. FERRERS HOWELL

SECOND TWELVE VOLUMES READY IN MAY

1. **The Foundations of Science**
By W. C. D. WETHAM, M.A., F.R.S.
2. **Embryology: The Beginnings of Life**
By Prof. G. LEIGHTON, M.D.
11. **Inorganic Chemistry**
By Prof. G. C. C. BALY, F.R.S.
14. **Radiation**
By P. PHILLIPS, D.Sc.
22. **Lord Kelvin**
By A. E. RUSSELL, M.A., D.Sc., M.I.E.E.
36. **The Growth of Freedom**
By H. W. NEVINSON
41. **Julius Cæsar: Soldier, Statesman,
Emperor**
By HILARY HARDINGE
43. **England in the Middle Ages**
By Mrs. E. O'NEILL, M.A.
54. **Francis Bacon**
By Prof. A. R. SKEMP, M.A.
55. **The Brontës**
By Miss FLORA MASSON
56. **Carlyle**
By L. MACLEAN WATT, M.A., B.D.
60. **A Dictionary of Synonyms**
By AUSTIN K. GRAY, B.A.

"The most amazing of all the issues of cheap books which have astonished our day and generation."—*The Expository Times*.

"It is certainly a wonderful enterprise, admirably planned, and deserving the highest success."—*The Nation*.

"Marks a notable advance in the production of cheap literature."—*Truth*.

"One volume, an anthology of verse, is entitled 'Pure Gold.' This surely would be a not improper name for the whole series."—*Daily Chronicle*.

"And predict for them an enormous sale, and, what is better, an enormous influence for good."—*Public Opinion*.

"You pay your sixpence and you are bidden to enter the great galleries of knowledge under the guidance of some capable authority."—*The Book Monthly*.

"Here are volumes which throw open all the treasures of science, philosophy, history, and literature, as they are known to scholars of the present generation, books which are planned to cover the whole range of knowledge, and summarize some particular branch in an easy and simple style that is sure to urge the reader to closer study of the subject. And these, if you please, are offered at sixpence each. Was I not right in declaring that education is within every one's reach to-day? With the 'People's Book' in hand there should be nobody of average intelligence unable to secure self-education. This library—this library—should be his all-sufficing university."—*Sunday Times*.

London: T. C. & E. C. JACK, 67, Long Acre, W.C.; & Edinburgh.
And all Booksellers.

Messrs. CONSTABLE & CO. will commence the publication this month (April) of a new Scientific Review to be entitled

BEDROCK

A QUARTERLY REVIEW OF SCIENTIFIC THOUGHT.

Price **2/6** Net.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION (Post Free): Within the United Kingdom, 11/-;
Abroad, 12/- (12 marks 50 pf.; 15 frs. 25 cents); United States of America, \$2.75.

Editorial Committee.—Sir BRYAN DONKIN, M.D. (Oxon.), F.R.C.P. (London), Medical Adviser to the Prison Commission for England and Wales, Consulting Physician and late Lecturer on Medicine at Westminster Hospital, &c.; E. B. POULTON, LL.D., D.Sc., F.R.S., Hope Professor of Zoology in the University of Oxford; G. ARCHDALL REID, M.B., F.R.S.E.; H. H. TURNER, D.Sc., D.C.L., F.R.S., Savilian Professor of Astronomy in the University of Oxford. Acting Editor—H. B. GRYLLS.

The Review will be published on the First Tuesday in the Months of January, April, July, and October.

PLEASE WRITE FOR DETAILED PROSPECTUS.

CUT HERE AND RETURN TO THE PUBLISHERS.

ORDER FORM.

To MESSRS. CONSTABLE & CO., LTD., 10, Orange Street, Leicester Square, London, W.C.

Please enter my name as an Annual Subscriber to "BEDROCK," and I request that you will forward my copies by post on publication, and enclose herewith the sum of

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION (Post Free).
Within the United Kingdom, 11/-; Abroad, 12/- (12 marks 50 pf.; 15 frs. 25 cents); United States of America, \$2.75.

Name

Address

Date

REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE EAST & THE WEST

A Quarterly Review for the Study of
Missionary Problems.

Vol. 10. April, 1912. No. 38.

CONTENTS:

Social Changes in the East. By Dr. E. W. CAPEN.

Christianity and the Japanese Government.

By the Rev. H. B. WALTON (Yokohama).

Missionary Societies and Boards of Missions.

By Bishop MONTGOMERY.

The Need for Social Service in India.

By ARTHUR NEVE, F.R.C.S.

Robinson Crusoe and Christian Missions.

By the Rev. W. A. WICKHAM.

The Jews and the Christian Church. By R. E. STRAHAN.

The Untouchables of India and Christ.

By the Rev. A. F. PAINTER.

Coming away from the Mission Field.

Editorial Notes.—Introductions to our Readers.—Lord Lister.—Chinese Students Christian Union.—A New Development in Japan, &c.

Letters to the Editor.—Is it Quite Fair? and a Reply. Zionism and the conversion of the Jews.

Reviews.—Adventures among Cannibals, by Rannie.—The making of Northern Nigeria, by Orr.—Churchman's missionary Atlas.—Among the Eskimos of Labrador, by Hutton.—Morocco after twenty-five Years, by Kerr, &c.

ONE SHILLING NET.

THE SOCIETY FOR THE PROPAGATION OF THE
GOSPEL IN FOREIGN PARTS,
15, TUFTON STREET, WESTMINSTER, S.W.

NEWSPAPERS! MAGAZINES!!

BY POST. BOOKS!!!

WRITE FOR DAWSON'S

"LITTLE RED BOOK"

of subscription rates to all the principal
newspapers and periodicals of the world.
This little book is indispensable, and will be

MAILED GRATIS TO ANY ADDRESS

on application to Dept. "A,"

WM. DAWSON & SONS, LTD.,

Bream's Buildings, London, England.

(Established 1809.)

For Special Reduced Canadian Rates
write our Branch Office at 91, Church
Street, Toronto.

ADVERTISEMENTS received for insertion
in ALL Newspapers, &c., **THROUGHOUT**
THE WORLD at lowest rates. **Quotations Free.**

Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, ETC.

- Bishop King of Lincoln. G. W. E. Russell (Smith, Elder) net 7/6
 Leo XIII. and Anglican Orders. Viscount Halifax (Longman) net 12/6
 The Price of Unity. B. W. Maturin (Longman) net 6/6
 St. Clare and Her Order (Mills and Boon) net 7/6
 St. Francis of Assisi. J. Jorgensen (Longman) net 12/6
 Voluntas Dei (Macmillan) net 5/0
 The Drama of Love and Death. Edward Carpenter (Allen) net 5/0
 Faith, Freedom, and the Future. Peter Taylor (Hodder) net 5/0
 Other Sheep I have. T. Christian (Putnam) net 9/0
 Mountain Pathways. H. Waylen (Kegan Paul) net 4/6
 English Thought for English Thinkers. St. George Stock (Constable) net 3/6
 English Philosophy and Schools of Philosophy. J. Seth (Dent) net 5/0
 Science and Religion in Contemporary Philosophy. E. Boutroux (Duckworth) net 5/0
 Professor Bergson's Philosophy. D. Balsillie (Williams and Morgate) net 5/0
 Formal Logic. F. C. S. Schiller (Macmillan) net 10/0
 The Self Superlative. W. F. Keeler (Fowler) net 2/0
 A Psychic Autobiography. Amanda T. Jones (Rider) net 4/6
 Chaldean Astrology. G. Wilde (Laurie) net 6/0
 Superstition and Common Sense. X. (Fowler) net 2/0
 Mysticism and Magic in Turkey. Lucy M. J. Garnett (Pitman) net 6/0

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL.

- Current Political Problems. Sir J. D. Rees (Arnold) net 5/0
 Gladstone and Ireland. Lord Eversley (Methuen) net 10/6
 The Path of Empire. Henry Page Croft (Murray) net 2/6
 Our Foreign Policy. G. H. Perris (Methuen) net 2/6
 War and its Alleged Benefits. J. Novikow (Heinemann) net 2/6
 The Passing of War. W. L. Grane (Macmillan) net 7/6
 A Forgotten Prince of Wales (Frederick, son of George II.). Capt. H. Curtis (Everett) net 10/6
 One Look Back. G. W. E. Russell (Wells, Gardner) net 10/6
 The Real Captain Cleveland. Allan Fea (Secker) net 8/6
 The Lady of Beauty (Agnes Sorel). Frank Hamel (Chapman) net 15/0
 The Making of London. Sir L. Gomme (Clarendon Press) net 3/6
 London South of the Thames. Sir W. Besant (Blackie) net 30/0
 Winchester. S. Heath (Blackie) net 2/0
 The Isle of Wight. E. Thomas (Blackie) net 2/0
 Leinster. S. Gwynn (Blackie) net 2/0
 Ulster. S. Gwynn (Blackie) net 2/0
 Bonaparte. A. Vandal. 2 vols. (Nelson) each net 1/0
 Napoleon. F. M. Beardsley (Digby, Long) net 2/6
 A Polish Exile with Napoleon. G. L. de St. M. Watson (Harper) net 12/6
 The Normandy Coast. C. Merck (Unwin) net 6/0
 My Friendship with Prince Hohenlohe. Baroness von Hedenmunn (Nash) net 7/6
 William the Silent. J. C. Squire (Methuen) net 10/6
 The Smaller Tuscan Towns. J. W. and A. M. Cruickshank (Richards) net 3/6
 A Winter Holiday in Portugal. Capt. B. Granville Baker (Stanley Paul) net 12/6
 The Comedy of Catherine the Great. F. Gribble (Nash) net 15/0
 The Fall of the Mogul Empire. S. J. Owen (Murray) net 7/6
 The Pacification of Burma. Sir C. Crosthwaite (Arnold) net 16/0
 The New China. H. Borel (Unwin) net 10/6
 Morocco in Diplomacy. F. D. Morel (Smith, Elder) net 6/0
 Morocco After Twenty-Five Years. Dr. R. Kerr (Murray and Evenden) net 10/6
 With the Turks in Tripoli. E. N. Bennett (Methuen) net 6/0
 The Gambia. H. F. Reeve (Smith, Elder) net 10/6
 Ten Thousand Miles Through Canada. J. Adams (Methuen) net 6/0
 Hither and Thither. P. Brooks Popham (Ham-Smith)

SOCIOLOGY, ETC.

- The Student's Guide to Political Economy. F. H. Spencer (Pitman) net 2/6
 A Philosophy of Social Progress. E. J. Urwick (Methuen) net 6/0
 Things That Matter. L. G. Chiozza Money (Methuen) net 5/0
 England's Industrial Development. A. D. Innes (Rivington) net 5/0
 Men and Measures. E. Nicholson (Smith, Elder) net 7/6
 Trade of the East India Company. F. P. Robinson (Camb. Univ. Press) net 3/6
 The Labour Unrest. F. Henderson (Jarrold) net 2/6
 The Labour Movement in France. L. Levine (King) net 6/0
 Autobiography of a Working Woman. A. Popp (Unwin) net 3/6
 Woman Adrift. H. Owen (Stanley Paul) net 6/0
 Woman and Crime. H. L. Adam (Laurie) net 10/6
 Common Land and Inclosure. E. C. K. Gonner (Macmillan) net 12/0

SCIENCE, NATURAL HISTORY, SPORT.

- My Three Big Flights. A. Bennet (Nash) net 10/0
 Milk and the Public Health. W. G. Savage (Macmillan) net 10/0
 Star Loro. W. T. Olcott (Putnam) net 10/6
 Gem-Stones. G. F. H. Smith (Methuen) net 6/0
 Evolution in the Past. H. R. Knife (Herbert and Daniel) net 12/6
 Distribution and Origin of Life in America. R. F. Scharff (Constable) net 10/6
 The Ox and its Kindred. R. Lydekker (Methuen) net 6/0
 The Birds of Colorado. W. L. Selater (Witherby) net 21/0
 Butterfly-Hunting in Many Lands. G. B. Longstaff (Longman) net 21/0
 The Hunting Year. W. S. Dixon (Ham-Smith) net 6/0
 Tree-Lore. F. G. Heath (Cassell) net 3/6

REFERENCE BOOKS FOR 1912.

- The Municipal Yearbook. R. Donald (Municipal Journal Office) net 15/0
 The Clergy List (Kelly) net 10/0
 The Mercantile Yearbook (W. L. Jones) net 10/0
 Newspaper Press Directory (Mitchell) net 2/0
 The English Catalogue of Books, 1911 (Low) net 6/0
 The Canadian Men and Women of the Time. H. J. Morgan (Briggs) net 2/0

ART, MUSIC, ARCHITECTURE.

- Frank Holl. A. M. Reynolds (Methuen) net 12/6
 Recollections of a Court Painter. H. J. Thaddeus (Lane) net 12/6
 Colour-Music. A. W. Rimington (Hutchinson) net 6/0
 Annals of the Irish Harpers. Mrs. C. M. Fox (Smith, Elder) net 7/6
 Johannes Brahms (Handbook to Vocal Works). Edwin Evans, sen. (Reeves) net 10/0
 The Mansions of England in the Olden Time. J. Nash (Heinemann) net 30/0
 Byways in British Archæology. W. Johnson (Camb. Univ. Press) net 10/6

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, ESSAYS.

- The House of Harper. J. H. Harper (Harper) net 12/6
 Boswell's Autobiography. Percy Fitzgerald (Chatto) net 12/6
 A Poet's Children (Hartley and Sara Coleridge). Eleanor A. Towle (Methuen) net 10/6
 Bret Harte. H. C. Merwin (Chatto) net 10/6
 Letters of Sarah Horne Jewett. Annie Fields (Constable) net 6/0
 Some American Story-Tellers. F. T. Cooper (Richards) net 5/0
 Critical Studies and Fragments. Arthur Strong (Duckworth) net 5/0
 Literary Essays. James Lindsay (Blackwood) net 3/6
 The Thread of Life. Infanta Eulalia of Spain (Cassell) net 10/6
 Vagrom Men. A. T. Story (Duckworth) net 2/6
 Father William. S. L. Benson (Arnold) net 5/0
 The White Gods (Laurie) net 3/6

POEMS, DRAMAS.

- Poems. William Sharp (Heinemann) net 5/0
 The Hill of Vision (Poems). J. Stephens (Maunsel) net 3/6
 Etain the Beloved, etc. (Poems). J. H. Cousins (Maunsel) net 3/6
 Poems. Seumas O'Sullivan (Cassell) net 10/6
 Psyche, etc. (Poems). A. H. Cook (Bell) net 2/6
 The Next Religion (Drama). J. Zangwill (Heinemann) net 2/0
 Shakespeare's End, etc. (Dramas). Conal O'Riordan (Swift) net 3/6
 The New Sin (Drama). B. M. Hastings (Sidgwick and Jackson) net 2/0
 Short Plays. Mrs. de Courcy Laffan (Stanley Paul) net 2/0

The Novels of the Month are catalogued on p. 414.

A VERY vivid account of Mrs. Greenhow, the Confederate woman who transmitted from Washington most important Federal secrets during the Civil War, is given in *Harper's* for March by W. G. Beymer. The same magazine gives a characteristic description by Hiram Bingham of the ascent of Coropuna, which was once declared to be the highest mountain in the Andes range, but which is found to be 21,500ft. or 21,700ft. high, and so to fall short of Iconcagua.

An Illustrated Monthly Magazine for the
SPORTSMAN, SETTLER, TOURIST,
and the **COMMERCIAL MAN.**

THE
"Empire Magazine"

Price **6d.** net.

Editorial and Advertising Departments :
11, HAYMARKET, S.W.

♦
A sign of vigorous health is often shown by remarkable growth; and we venture to assert that few attempts in the wide field of Empire Journalism have behind them greater achievements than those accomplished by

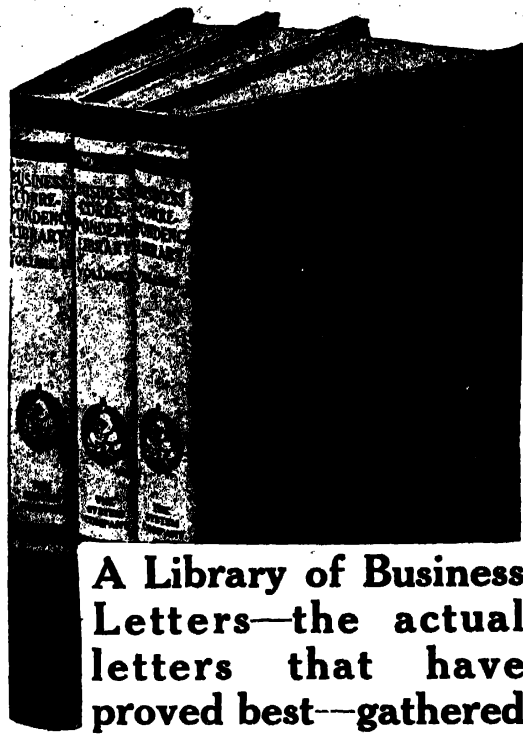
THE "EMPIRE MAGAZINE."

It is essentially a British Magazine.

It has grown from 36 to more than 100 pages.

No other Magazine has stepped so distinctly into public favour.

And no other Magazine has so large a Colonial organisation at its service.



A Library of Business Letters—the actual letters that have proved best—gathered from hundreds of businesses

After two years of most careful investigation into the subject of Business Letters—after a study of the methods and ideas of the *best* letter writers in all departments of business; from great mail-order houses, to merchants who only use letters to stimulate trade; from national advertisers with intricate follow-up systems, to individual salesmen or managers who only supplement their personal work with letters—after an analysis of thousands of used and thoroughly tested letters, and a comparison with the actual results, the Publishers of "SYSTEM" now announce the publication of the

Business Correspondence Library

—three handsome volumes—682 pages. The mass of information in this Library has been charted and tabulated in such a way that it is now possible for any business man practically to determine *in advance* whether any offer to be made through the post will be successful.

The publishers are so confident that this work will give entire satisfaction to purchasers that they offer to send the complete work under a guarantee involving the return upon demand of the full amount paid.

SPECIAL GUARANTEE OFFER.

I enclose 18s. Please forward one complete 3-volume Set of your New Business Correspondence Library.

It is understood that if when the books arrive I am not fully satisfied after a five days' examination, I can return them at your expense and you will refund my money.

Name
R. R.

Address

A. W. SHAW CO., Ltd., 34, Norfolk St., London, W.C.

Price for delivery abroad or in Colonies, 19s., including carriage.
Remittances should be crossed "London City and Midland Bank."

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Armies :

- National Service, by F. E. Smith, "National Rev," April.
- The Military Work of Lord Haldane, by A. de Tarlé, "Rev. de Paris," March 15.
- The Submerged Subaltern, by Maj.-Gen. J. K. Trotter, "Nineteenth Cent," April.
- The Social Influence of the Army on the People in Germany, by Hauptmann von Roon, "Konservative Monatsschrift," March.

Ballooning; Aerial Navigation :

- The Command of the Air, by W. Joynson Hicks, "National Rev," April.
- Naval and Military Aviation, by C. G. Grey, "English Rev," April.
- Military Aviation in France, by Commander Spilleux, "Correspondant," March 10.
- Dirigible Balloons in Polar Research, by Dr. A. Stolberg, "Deutsche Rundschau," March.

Church of England :

- Tithes as Parochial Endowments, by R. E. Prothero, "National Rev," April.

Coal Strike, etc., see under Labour.

Education :

- The Essentials of a University Education, by Principal W. M. Childs, "Hibbert Journal," April.

Emigration and Immigration :

- American Legislative Restriction of Immigration, by M. Dewavrin, "Questions Diplomatiques," March 1 and 6.

Finance :

- Shipping and Free Trade, by W. Turner, "Westminster Rev," April.

Housing Problem :

- Country Cottages and Cabinet Responsibility, by E. R. Pease, "Westminster Rev," April.
- The Cry for Houses for the People in France, by A. Rey, "Nouvelle Rev," March 15.

Insurance, National, and Old Age Pensions :

- Reform of the Old Age Pensions Law in France, by A. Berthod, "Documents du Progrès," March.
- State Insurance in Germany, by R. Thirsk, "Chambers's Jnl," April.

Ireland :

- Repeal or Home Rule? by Outsider, "Fortnightly Rev," April.
- The Real Issue, by E. Childers, "Nineteenth Cent," April.
- An Irish Constitution, by T. Galloway Rigg, "Westminster Rev," April.
- An Irish Legislature, by W. E. C., "Westminster Rev," April.
- Financial Aspects of Home Rule, by A. W. Samuels, "Financial Rev. of Revs," March.
- Home Rule and the Irish Worker, by Irish Democrat, "Socialist Rev," March.

Labour Problems:

- The Mining Industry of Britain, by W. Brace, "Contemp. Rev," April.
- Coal and the Nation, by R. Kenney, "English Rev," April.
- The Recent Strikes in England, "Correspondant," March 10.
- The Present Industrial Unrest, by F. E. Smith, "Oxford and Cambridge Rev," April.

The English Coal Strike, by J. Pointer, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," March 28.

The Strike—and After, by G. B. Walker, "Nineteenth Cent," April.

The Right to Strike and Lock-out, by R. A. Duff, "Hibbert Jnl," April.

The Trade Disputes Act and Revolution, by Arthur Page, "Blackwood," April.

Anti-Strike Legislation in Australasia, by Sidney Low, "Fortnightly Rev," April.

Strikes and the Australian Remedy, by Pollio, "National Rev," April.

The German Coal Strike, by R. Schmidt, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," March 28.

Dynamite and Trade Unions in America, by A. Hepner, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," March 14.

Law :

The Jury System, by C. B. Mabon, "Westminster Rev," April.

Marriage Laws :

Revision of the Marriage Service, by A. H. Scaife, "Westminster Rev," April.

Men and Marriage, by Mrs. Macrosty, "Englishwoman," April.

Navies :

The New Naval Crisis and the Oversea Dominions, by A. Hurd, "Fortnightly Rev," April.

The Fleet in Land Defence, by Lieut.-Gen. von Janson, "Deutsche Rev," March.

The Cause of Our National Insecurity, by H. F. Wyatt, "Nineteenth Cent," April.

Misconceptions on Invasion, by Col. Collwell, "National Rev," April.

Parliamentary :

We are the Government Now, by Sir H. Seton-Karr, "Nineteenth Cent," April.

The Unionist Programme, by Curio, "Fortnightly Rev," April.

The Leader of the Opposition, by Auditor Tantum, "Fortnightly Rev," April.

Acts of Parliament, by W. R. B. Briscoe, "Westminster Rev," April.

The Excellent Profession of Politics, "Blackwood," April.

Police in England, by Dr. Wiedenfeld, "Preussische Jahrbücher," March.

Social Reform, etc. :

National Unrest, by Daniel Black, jun., "Westminster Rev," April.

Mr. Lloyd George on the Church and the Poverty Problem, by Canon Barnett, "London Qrly. Rev," April.

Socialistic Ideas and Practical Politics, by W. H. Mallock, "Nineteenth Cent," April.

Is Civilisation in Danger? by Joseph McCabe, "Hibbert Journal," April.

Individualism and Socialism, by Havelock Ellis, "Contemp. Rev," April.

Strikes and Food Prices, "Englishwoman," April.

Social Service; What Public School Men can do, by S. P. Grundy, "Hibbert Journal," April.

The Garden Colonies of Berlin, by E. Antonelli, "La Revue," March 15.

Social Democracy and the Monarchy, by L. Quessel, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," March 14.

Social Democracy and Participation in Government, by E. Fischer, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," March 14.

Sugar : The Brussels Convention, by T. Lough, "English Rev," April.

Temperance and the Liquor Traffic :

The True Lines of Temperance Reform, by F. E. Smith, "Nineteenth Cent," April.

Theatres and the Drama :

Social Drama and the Community-Theatre, by R. R. Buckley, "World's Work," April.

Vivisection and the Royal Commission, by Hon. Stephen Coleridge, "Contemp. Rev," April.

Wales :

Disestablishment and Disendowment, by A. Wilkes, "Holborn Rev," April.

The Finance of the Disestablishment Bill, by Col. Sir A. Griffith-Boscawen, "Financial Rev. of Revs," March.

Women :

The Suffrage Crisis, by Lord Robert Cecil, "English-woman," April.

The Philosophy of the Suffrage Movement and of Dealing with It, by R. M. Theobald, "Westminster Rev," April.

Sermons in Stones, by Miss Elizabeth Robins, "Contemp. Rev," April.

The Women's Congress at Berlin, by A. Tibal, "Grande Rev," March 25.

The Growing Menace of Feminism, by Arthur James, "World's Work," April.

Woman and the Wage Question, by Jeanne Robert, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," April.

The Pathology of Women's Work, by Anna G. Spencer, "Forum," March.

The Social Service of Women in France, by L. M. Compain, "Grande Rev," Feb. 25.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

Peace Movement, etc. :

Anglo-American Arbitration, by H. W. Horwill, "Contemp. Rev," April.

The Limitation of Armaments, by Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, "La Revue," March 1.

Contraband of War, by H. Rollin, "Nouvelle Rev," March 1.

Submarine Mines in War, by Capt. A. G. Leech, "United Service Mag," April.

Foreign and International Affairs (see also Peace, etc.) :

Diplomacy and Parliament, by Noel Buxton, "Nineteenth Cent," April.

Our Foreign Policy and Its Reform, "Contemp. Rev," April.

The Triple Entente, by Ignotus, "National Rev," April.

Italy, Austria, and the Triple Alliance, by Dr. B. Cirmeni, "Deutsche Rev," March.

Italy and France, see under Italy.

Africa :

Morocco : the Crisis and After :

Delaunay, B., on, "Grande Rev," March 25.

Gauvain, A., on, "Rev. de Paris," March 15.

Military Reforms in Morocco, by R. Kann, "Rev. de Paris," March 1.

Austria-Hungary :

The Policy of Count Aehrenthal :

Jettel-Ettenach, Freiherr von, on, "Deutsche Rev," March.

Sosnowsky, T. von, on, "Konservative Monats-schrift," March.

Italy, Austria, and the Triple Alliance, by Dr. B. Cirmeni, "Deutsche Rev," March.

Canada :

Canadian Problems and Politics, by W. A. Douglass, "Westminster Rev," April.

China :

The Manchus, by Prof. E. H. Parker, "Contemp. Rev," April.

The Chinese Revolution, by C. Bone, "London Qrly. Rev," April.

The Psychology of the Revolution, by P. Khorat, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," March 15.

The Revolution and Secret Societies, by A. de Pourville, "Rev. de Paris," March 1.

The Finance of China, by J. O. P. Bland, "National Rev," April.

France :

Electoral Reform, by P. Cloarec, "Nouvelle Rev," March 15.

France and Germany, 1870-1898, by R. Pinon, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," March 1.

Italy and France, see under Italy.

Germany and Prussia :

The Financial Situation, by G. Cohn, "Deutsche Rundschau," March.

The Election Policy of the Social Democratic Party, by W. S. Sanders, "Socialist Rev," March.

The Elections, by H. Cetty, "Mouvement Social," March.

The New Reichstag and the Old Policy, by R. C. Long, "Fortnightly Rev," April.

Monarchical v. Red Socialism, by E. Roberts, "Scribner," April.

German Colonial Policy, by Dr. Hans Delbrück, "Preussische Jahrbücher," March.

The Causes and the Conditions of an Anglo-German Rapprochement, by Commander de Thomasson, "Questions Diplomatiques," March 1.

France and Germany, 1870-1898, by R. Pinon, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," March 1.

India :

Administrative Changes in India, by Asiaticus, "Oxford and Cambridge Rev," April.

Indian Home Rule, by H. G. Keene, "Asiatic Qrly," April.

Education and Statesmanship in India, 1797-1910, by H. R. James, "Asiatic Qrly," April.

Sectarian Universities, by Sir A. Fraser, "Nineteenth Cent," April.

Italy :

Italy and Her Soldiery, by Anne E. Keeling, "London Qrly. Rev," April.

Italy of To-morrow and France :

Dauzat, A., on, "La Revue," March 15.

Sighele, S., on, "La Revue," March 15.

Italy, Austria, and the Triple Alliance, by Dr. B. Cirmeni, "Deutsche Rev," March.

Persia :

Sir Edward Grey on Persia, by H. F. B. Lynch, "Asiatic Qrly," April.

Turkey :

The Diplomatic and Military Situation, by L. MÉRIL, "Nouvelle Rev," March 1.

Military Reform, by E. N., "Questions Diplomatiques," March 1 and 16.

United States :

Mr. Roosevelt's Reappearance, by Sydney Brooks, "Fortnightly Rev," April.

Campaigning for the Nomination, by A. W. Dunn, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," April.

Organisation of the Electorate, by W. W. Folwell, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," April.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

THE Exchange Committee has prepared a condensed circular showing the value from a social and educative point of view of the scholar's international exchange of homes. We will gladly post on copies of this circular to friends who will help to make the scheme more widely known. A stamped addressed envelope should be enclosed with the letter. The issues of *Modern Language Teaching* for February and March (supplied free to members of the Modern Language Association) abound with interesting information *re* the study of languages. Mr. Anderson shows clearly that the work of the foreign language teacher would be made infinitely easier if the pupils had a sufficient command of the mother tongue and a general knowledge of the grammatical structure of language, and regrets that grammar is often tabooed nowadays, thanks to the influence of the Board of Education. To teach a language parrot-wise sounds simple, but anyone who has made the smallest attempt to teach English to a foreigner will realise that grammatical terms must be understood for the teaching to be effective, and the same rule applies to the teaching of a foreign language to an English student. The March number gives the varied opinions of several notable teachers about holiday courses, and contains the new list of French teachers interested in the scholars' international correspondence. The corresponding list of English teachers will probably be published in the April issue of *Les Langues Modernes*, the organ of the French Modern Language Association, instead of in *La Revue Universitaire*, as formerly. The need of an exchange of letters is amusingly illustrated by the following from a French student in England to a friend:—"Our travel from W— to B— was nice. A cab as conduct us to comfortable house where we been the welcome. It was after having our tea in town to accompan by music, that we have return at home. This morning we have made the lazy; at 10.30 we have got ready for to go to church. It is waiting our dinner that I profit to give you any description of our new home. I thank you for kindness, it is with open arms that we are expecting your goods news."

A German lady, a musician, refined and well educated, but in straitened circumstances, would be very grateful if some English lady would give her hospitality during the summer holidays in return for lessons.

Yasu Kojuma, Oto, Kawadori, Minamisaitama, Saitamaken, Japan, hopes some English boys will exchange post-cards and letters with him.

ESPERANTO.

The Fifth British Congress will take place at Portrush (Ireland), at Whitsuntide, and, it is to be hoped, will be largely attended, for the various authorities are giving every possible facility. The Lord Lieutenant, the Earl of Aberdeen, has consented to become patron; the urban council have placed the town hall at the disposal

of the organisers: the Bann Rowing Club allow the full use of their fleet for a day's salmon fishing, and the local railway and tramway companies have made substantial reductions in their fares—such as 173 miles for 6s. 6d. For further information address the British Esperanto Association, 133, High Holborn.

It is often supposed that the German *people* are anxious to make war with England. That this is absolutely contrary to the truth the success of the German Association for International Understanding makes quite clear. Their programme opens thus:—"It is urgently necessary that all prudent men should unite in order to prevent such dangerous complications as have lately happened." The Association is outside politics, does not essentially belong to peace societies, does not deny that national independence must be sustained even by arms, but would promote the association of prudent men whose business it would be to foresee and prevent complications, without waiting for an occasion of unjustifiable excitement to precipitate a war fever. The German Esperantists urgently call upon the *samideanoj* to help by joining the association.

Sad news has come from China, where Professor Soong, of Chang-Chowfu, has been assassinated. The rumour had spread that Esperantists had caused the revolution, and it is pretty well known that the authorities connived at the murder of the man who occupied the highest place amongst Chinese Esperantists. Making martyrs rarely stops, though it may for a time hinder, a cause.

The Chamber of Commerce of Tacoma, U.S.A., having published information about that city in Esperanto, has received replies from all quarters of the world, and, consequently, several desirable emigrants have proceeded there, where they were much needed.

Society in the little Greek island of Samos has taken up Esperanto with a will, and notabilities of all kinds, from the Prince and Princess downwards, attended an Esperanto ball lately given in its chief town.

Both *La Revuo* and *La Movado*, the French Esperanto News Gazette, have given long articles upon Charles Dickens and the Esperanto translations of his works, especially the translation of his "Battle of Life," which we published last year.

Preparations are being rapidly pushed forward for the eighth International Congress in Cracow. The Galician Land League are arranging an exhibition of national industries, and those intending to go are asked to send an early intimation. Messrs. Cook and Son have issued a fare table, from which it would appear that the return fare will cost about £10 second class, by the cheapest route; but as the Austrian railways are giving concessions, this may be modified.

Mme. Biske, with her untiring energy, has made Esperanto the chief topic in Spa, that pearl of the Ardennes. Classes are held every day.

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR MARCH.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

March 1.—The Indian financial statement presented in the Legislative Council showed a surplus of £2,750,000. A sum of over 1½ millions was set aside for initial outlay on the new capital ... Serious looting occurred in Peking, and caused some uneasiness in the foreign Legations ... The New Zealand Parliament was prorogued prior to a reconstruction of the Cabinet ... Mr. John Redmond was entertained by the Eighty Club in connection with the Home Rule campaign ... An organised demonstration by militant suffragists in the West End of London led to the arrest of Mrs. Pankhurst and others for window-smashing with hammers, etc. ... The coal strike entered upon its most serious phase, negotiations having been suspended ... The English cricket team won the final test match at Sydney by 70 runs, giving them four victories out of five.

March 2.—Peking was placed under martial law, and the situation there improved ... The Greek Premier, in a speech at Patras, emphasised the progress made by Greece, and outlined the future policy of the Government ... Mrs. Pankhurst was sent to prison for two months.

March 3.—Peking was quiet; but anarchy was reported to be spreading in the interior of China.

March 4.—Telegrams from Derna reported fierce fighting between Turks and Italians ... Admiral Aubry, in chief command of the Italian Naval forces during the war, died suddenly on his flagship ... The Industrial Council met to consider the coal trade dispute ... The King held the first Levée of the season ... About two hundred suffragists were arrested for breaking windows in various parts of London ... Admiral of the Fleet Sir Arthur Wilson retired from active service, and was afterwards decorated with the Order of Merit.

March 5.—A widespread revolutionary conspiracy was discovered in Bangkok, both army and navy being affected ... The police raided the headquarters of the militant suffragist organisation, arrested Mr. and Mrs. Pethick Lawrence, and took possession of the offices ... The King knighted Mr. W. M. A. Anderson, Hon. Surgeon to the Princess Royal.

March 6.—Rev. F. Day, a missionary of the S.P.G., was murdered by looters in North China ... The whole editorial staffs of two newspapers in Nicaragua, which had suggested dynamite for Mr. Knox, the Secretary of State, were arrested ... Mr. and Mrs. Pethick Lawrence, Mrs. Pankhurst and Mrs. Tuke appeared at Bow Street to answer a charge of conspiracy.

March 7.—The American Senate, by 42 to 40 votes, practically destroyed the Arbitration Treaties with Great Britain and France ... Captain Amundsen, with his Norwegian expedition, returned to Hobart, and reported that he succeeded, on December 14th, in reaching the South Pole ... The Hungarian Cabinet resigned ... Growing distress was reported in consequence of the coal strike ... The Board of Trade issued its report for February, showing large increases in both imports and exports in 1911 ... M. Salmel, an aviator of the Blériot school at Hendon, made a record non-stop flight from London to Paris in 3 hours 12 minutes.

March 8.—In a fresh election for officers of the German Reichstag, Herr Scheidemann, the Socialist vice-president, was ousted by Dr. Paasche, a National Liberal ... The French Chamber debated the Government's policy on foreign affairs ...

Mr. Asquith and several of his colleagues held important conferences with the coal-owners and miners' representatives ... The King and Queen held the first Court of the season ... Mr. Asquith was entertained at luncheon in Covent Garden Theatre by a representative body of Liberals to celebrate the passing of the Parliament Act ... Mr. W. A. S. Hewins (Tariff Reformer) was returned unopposed for Hereford.

March 9.—The King laid the foundation-stone of the new London County Hall, and conferred the honour of knighthood on Mr. Edward White, Chairman of the Council, and Mr. Fitzmaurice, the Chief Engineer ... Thirty-two women were sentenced to hard labour for window-breaking in connection with the Suffragist demonstrations ... The Ambassadors of the Great Powers invited Italy to state the terms on which she would be willing to accept friendly mediation with a view to ending the war with Turkey ... Mlle. Bernhardt, a French airwoman, was killed at Etampes.

March 10.—Preaching at Westminster Abbey, the Archbishop of Canterbury referred to labour unrest, and the weakened sense of the reverence due to law as law ... Yuan Shi-Kai took the oath of office as provisional President of the Republic of China.

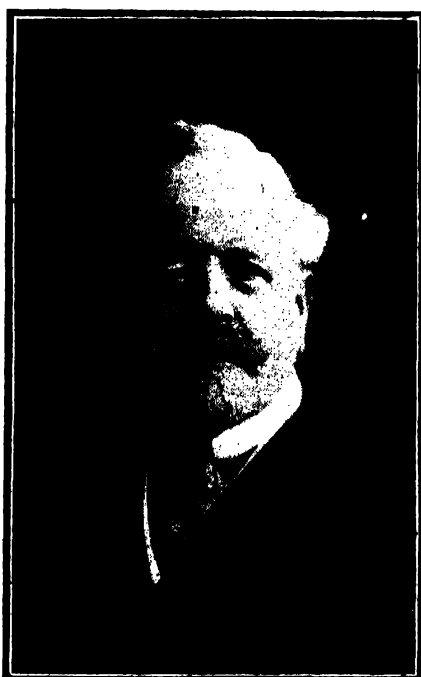
March 11.—The Miners' Federation agreed to attend a joint meeting of coal owners and miners' representatives convened by the Prime Minister to discuss the whole situation ... The King held the second Levée of the season ... The King and Queen, with the Prince of Wales, visited the Polytechnic in Regent Street ... The submarine "A 3," which was sunk on February 2nd, was raised and afterwards moved into Portsmouth dockyard ... King George conferred the honour of knighthood on Dr. Ho Kai in connection with the Hong Kong University.

March 12.—The joint conference of coal owners and miners convened by Mr. Asquith commenced its deliberations ... The final report of the Royal Commission on Vivisection was issued ... The Association of Chambers of Commerce called upon the Government to amend the Trades Disputes Act in the direction of forbidding picketing ... An anonymous gift of £20,000 was made to endow a professorship at Cambridge for the experimental study of heredity ... Captain Swinton was elected to the chair of the London County Council in succession to Sir Edward White ...

Mr. Labouchere's will was proved at £522,306 gross ... Bombay was shaken by a terrific explosion of dynamite and gelignite stored in a barge two miles from the shore.

March 13.—There was a further sitting of the conference of Ministers, coal owners and miners at the Foreign Office ... The victims of the submarine disaster off the Isle of Wight were buried at Haslar ... The Charity Commissioners stated in their annual report that over £1,000,000 had been invested for charity in 1911 ... A French military airman was killed at Pau ... The Manitoba Boundaries Bill was passed by the Dominion House of Commons.

March 14.—An anonymous donor gave £100,000 towards the acquisition of a site near the British Museum for the new London University ... The King inspected the visiting company of Australian Cadets at Buckingham Palace ... The King and Queen held the second Court of the season ... Demonstrations of Irish Methodists were held in Belfast against Home Rule ... An attempt was made by an Anarchist to kill the King of



Photograph by

[Bassano, Ltd.]

Sir Edward White.

Ex-Chairman of the L.C.C.



Photograph by]

[Topical Press.

"Young Australia" going to Court.

The Australian cadets, who are on an educational visit to the Mother Country, are here photographed as they marched into Buckingham Palace to be inspected by the King.

Italy while driving to the Pantheon. The King was unhurt, but one of his escort was wounded ... The ex-Shah of Persia arrived in Odessa ... A contract was signed between the Chinese Premier and an Anglo-Belgian Syndicate for a loan of £1,000,000.

March 15.—The Round Table Conference at the Foreign Office broke up without having arrived at any agreement in the coal dispute ... The Order of Merit was conferred on Sir Joseph Thompson, the eminent physicist ... The foundation-stone of a new English church at Versailles was laid by the Bishop of Northern and Central Europe.

March 16.—The P. and O. liner *Oceana* sank off Beachy Head after collision with the German sailing vessel *Pisagua*. One of the boats was swamped and fourteen lives were lost ... The Hon. R. Guinness (U.) was returned unopposed for South-east Essex ... A report issued by the Board of Trade on Trade Unions in the United Kingdom gave the total membership at the end of 1910 as being 2,435,704 ... The German Finance Minister resigned his portfolio because of the difficulty of financing the armament proposals ... Lord Kitchener inaugurated a great drainage scheme in the province of Gharbich, Egypt, which will cost 2½ millions ... The United States battleship *Maine*, which was blown up in the Cuban war and has since been raised, was towed out of Havana harbour and sunk in deeper water.

March 18.—Twelve hundred taxi-cab drivers struck work in London ... Mr. H. F. Wright (U.) was returned unopposed for North Herefordshire.

March 19.—Mr. Tom Mann, the Syndicalist leader, was arrested at the instance of the Salford police ... Lord Wands-worth's will was published. His estate was valued at over 1½ millions, and included the bequest of over one million for an orphanage to bear his name ... A banquet was given in London in honour of Mr. Ebenezer Howard, founder of the Garden City movement ... The taxi-cab drivers of London settled their differences with the companies.

March 20.—The new battle-cruiser H.M.S. *Queen Mary* was launched on the Tyne ... Lord Esher delivered an address in London on the co-ordination of the Naval and Military services.

March 21.—The King and Queen visited the new London Museum at Kensington Palace ... The new battleship H.M.S. *Ajax* was launched on the Clyde ... Speaking at Ventnor, Lord Rosebery stated that between 1901 and 1909 the mortality

from consumption had fallen by 33 per cent. in London, and by 14 per cent. in England and Wales ... Mr. H. Keswic (U.) was returned unopposed for Epsom ... The second Austro-Hungarian Dreadnought, the *Tigritzhoff*, was launched at Trieste ... Women invaded the National Assembly at Nanking, broke the windows, mauled the guards, and finally terrorised the members of the Assembly into reopening the discussion of female suffrage.

March 22.—For trying by the publication of an article in the *Syndicalist* to seduce persons serving in the army from their duty and allegiance, a journalist named Bowman was sentenced to nine months' hard labour, and the two printers of the paper to six months' hard labour ... Lord Haldane made an important speech at the Guildhall on territorial reforms ... A portion of a prehistoric forest was laid bare on the Pembrokeshire coast after storms and heavy seas ... The new German Armaments Bill published in Berlin provided for an additional expenditure on the army and navy of £5,600,000 in 1912, £7,750,000 in 1913, £7,600,000 in 1914, and 1915, and £7,850,000 in 1916 ...

The French Chamber concluded the debate on Morocco and voted confidence in the Government by a large majority ... The Union Budget of South Africa was introduced by the Minister of Finance, who stated that the actual revenue for 1911-12 would probably be £17,033,000 and the expenditure £16,587,000.

March 23.—Another anonymous friend of the London University offered £70,000 towards the cost of the proposed new site near the British Museum ... The London taxi-cab strike was settled ... The Oxford and Cambridge University sports ended in a tie, each winning five events ... The German Emperor arrived at Schönbrunn, and spent the day with the Emperor Francis Joseph, afterwards leaving for Venice ... The outlook in the American coal trade was reported as disquieting though not desperate.

March 25.—An organised band of criminals carried out near Paris daring outrages which involved the robbery of a motor car on the high road, the murder of the driver, and the wounding of another, besides robbery at a bank, and the murder of two of the bank assistants. All the men escaped ... The Greek elections were reported to have resulted in a decisive victory for M. Venezelos ... Canon Thompson was consecrated Bishop of Sodor and Man.

March 26.—The negotiations for the settlement of the coal strike were broken off, both coalowners and miners refusing any concession on the 5s. and 2s. question ... The Union House of Assembly in South Africa rejected a motion in favour of making a contribution to the British Navy ... The German Reichstag passed the third reading of the Brussels Agreement regarding the Sugar Convention ... Labour troubles in Massachusetts led to the closing down of all mills in Lowell ... The will of Major Joicey, coalowner, of Alnwick, was proved for £713,000.

March 27.—The National Conference of Miners' Federation decided to take a ballot of the men on the question of an immediate resumption of work ... The primary elections in New York State were largely in favour of Mr. Taft.

March 28.—Mr. and Mrs. Pethick Lawrence and Mrs. Pankhurst were committed for trial on charges of conspiracy, but Mrs. Tuke was discharged ... The Admiralty placed provisions orders with private firms for the construction of sixteen destroyers ... The Italians issued a proclamation to the Tripoli Arabs who are fighting on the Turkish side.

March 29.—The miners' leaders advised the men to ballot in favour of a resumption of work in the coal mines.

March 30.—The Oxford and Cambridge Boatrace was declared to be "no race," both boats being water-logged in heavy weather. It was re-rowed on April 1st, and Oxford won ... News was received from Captain Scott that on January 3rd last he had reached a point 150 miles from the South Pole ... The Sultan of Morocco signed a treaty placing Morocco under a French Protectorate ... The national revenue and expenditure accounts were closed for the year, and showed a surplus of £6,545,186.

PARLIAMENTARY.

March 1.—In the Commons the Premier made a statement with reference to the Coal Strike ... A Plural Voting Bill, introduced by a private member, was read a second time.

March 4.—In the House of Lords Lord Haldane made a statement with reference to the new rifle and the reserves of ammunition ... In the Commons Mr. Asquith made a full statement of the course taken by the Government in view of the coal strike, and the Army Estimates were discussed.

March 5.—In the House of Commons Army Estimates and a debate on a resolution as to the administration of the Small Holdings Act occupied the sitting.

March 6.—In the Commons the Army Estimates were further considered, and Mr. Wedgwood moved a resolution in favour of the reform of local rating.

March 7.—In the House of Lords there was a discussion on the position of tenant farmers ... In the Commons a vote on account of the Civil Services gave rise to a debate on the administration of the Education Act. The London County Council (Lambeth Bridge) Bill was thrown out.

March 8.—In the Commons Mr. G. Marks moved the second reading of the Education Acts (single school areas) Amendment Bill, which was carried, and the Bill was sent to a Standing Committee.

March 11.—House of Commons: Civil Service estimates.

March 12.—In the House of Lords a motion for the printing and circulation of the regulations under the National Insurance Act was agreed to ... In the House of Commons the Army estimates were passed.

March 13.—In the House of Lords there was a discussion on the administration of the Irish Congested Districts Board ... In the Commons the Metropolitan Police Rate Bill was read a third time, and the Territorial Army was discussed on a resolution.

March 14.—House of Lords: Discussion on the appointment of certain Irish Magistrates ... House of Commons: Discussion on Army votes and Civil Service Supplementary Estimates.

March 15.—House of Commons: The Housing of the Working Classes Bill, a private Bill, was read a second time and referred to a standing committee.

March 18.—In the House of Commons Mr. Churchill introduced the Navy Estimates.

March 19.—In the House of Commons the Prime Minister obtained leave to introduce the Minimum Wage Bill, the object of which was to end the Coal Strike ... The Navy Estimates were also discussed.

March 20.—House of Lords: Lord Haldane made a statement with reference to the military forces available for home defence ... In the House of Commons the Navy estimates occupied the sitting.

March 21.—House of Lords: Discussion of affairs on the Congo ... In the Commons Mr. Balfour moved for the rejection of the Minimum Wage Bill. His motion was defeated by 348 to 225, and the Bill was read a second time.

March 22.—In the Commons the Coal Mines Bill was amended in Committee.

March 25.—In the House of Commons the Consolidated Fund Bill was read a second time.

March 26.—In the House of Lords the Coal Miners' Minimum Wage Bill was read a first time, and in the Commons the same Bill was passed by 213 to 48 votes.

March 27.—House of Lords: Coal Mines Minimum Wage Bill debated on second reading ... In the Commons the Con-

solidated Fund Bill was read a third time, followed by a discussion on Syndicalism.

March 28.—In the House of Commons the Woman's Suffrage Bill, commonly called the Conciliation Bill, was rejected by 222 to 208 ... The House of Lords passed the Coal Mines Bill.

March 29.—In the Commons the Employment of Children Bill was read a second time.

BY-ELECTION.

March 5.—SOUTH MANCHESTER.—On the appointment of Sir Arthur Haworth to a Junior Lordship of the Treasury a fresh election was rendered necessary. It resulted in the defeat of the Government candidate:—

Mr. Glazebrook (U.)	...	...	...	7,051
Sir A. Haworth (L.)	...	...	...	6,472

Unionist majority 579

OBITUARY.

March 1.—Mr. George Grossmith (actor and entertainer), 65.

March 2.—Mr. Edward Blake (Canadian statesman), 79 ... Bishop Moule (Anglican missionary), 84 ... Mr. Gilbertson (pioneer of the basic steel process).

March 8.—Dr. Tristram (Chancellor of London), 86.

March 9.—Mr. W. Keswick (M.P. for Epsom), 77.

March 13.—Mr. Arthur Sassoon, 72.

March 16.—The Duchess of Buccleuch, 76.

March 17.—Mr. E. W. B. Nicholson (Bodley's Librarian), 63.

March 22.—Mr. James Coats, thread manufacturer of Paisley, 72.

March 23.—The Marquis of Hertford, 69.

March 25.—Lord Holden (a well-known Yorkshire manufacturer, and, for a time, M.P.), 79.

March 26.—Admiral Field (formerly M.P. for Eastbourne), 84.

March 28.—Lieut.-Gen. Carr Glyn (a Crimean veteran), 75 ... Mr. Chas. Awdry (late of the firm of W. H. Smith and Son).

A Gallery of Watts' Pictures.

Bibby's Annual for 1912 is as marvellous a production as any of its earlier issues. The number and variety of its illustrations in colour and in black-and-white give it a place of its own. It has no rival, save its immediate predecessors. The latest annual has as its special distinction a set of five of Watts' masterpieces reproduced in colour. They are "The All Pervading," "The Dweller in the Summit," "Hope," "For He had Great Possessions," and "Mammon." These pictures, framed in passe-partout and glazed, will be sent—the set of five—to any address in the United Kingdom for 10s. 6d., carriage paid, or to any address abroad for 9s. 6d. (freight and other charges forward). *Bibby's Annual*, post free, costs 1s. 5d. Address:—Art Department, REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Kingsway, London.

In the *Positivist Review* Mr. Frederic Harrison publishes the first part of a fierce attack upon Theism. He says that he is himself neither a theist nor an atheist. The following passage is the keynote of the essay:—
"So soon as any race have erected in their minds an image of supreme godhead which they imagine to be independent of morality and superior to mere human morality and other human reasoning, then their religion uproots all moral sense, their good instincts, and perhaps actively incites them to cruelty, folly, and atrocity."



THE BUSINESS QUARTER



OF THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

The Marine Diesel Engine.

In the appendix to his address at the Institute of Mechanical Engineers Dr. Rudolph Diesel gave many interesting results of the working of his engine in various vessels. I take a typical one:—

Ewersand, German herring-boat, built by Frerichs, in Bremen; 254 tons displacement, 90 horse-power. Gain in cargo capacity, as compared with steam fishing-boat, 25 per cent. Can take up 750 casks of herrings instead of 600. First voyage in September, 1910, lasted five weeks. Consumption of crude oil, three tons, as against twenty tons of coal for steamer. Homeward journey in seventy-five hours without a stop, in a high sea. On its arrival at the end of October, 1910, three tons of crude oil were still unconsumed. Very favourable results, and consequently an order for ten more similar fishing-boats was placed.

He says too that the experience obtained with Diesel engines on submarines is so satisfactory that to-day there is hardly a navy in the world in which they are not used on these vessels. The good results obtained on these craft were the reason for the fitting of Diesel engines on all other kinds of ships. The *Selandia* is by no means the first of her kind, for many boats are now being driven by internal combustion engines all over the world. The following list shows that there are over 300 of them:—

Oil tank vessels	about	21
Tugs	"	37
Motor sailing vessels	"	8
Merchant vessels (freight, passenger, and combined vessels)	"	43
Fishing-boats	"	14
Miscellaneous	"	16
Submarines	"	115
Warships	"	30
Small boats	"	20
Total		304

Amongst the "Miscellaneous" is the *Fram* of Polar fame. Of the 115 submarines seventy are French, thirteen English, and thirteen Russian.

No More Steam Engines!

At the meeting of the Institution of Naval Architects great enthusiasm marked the reception of papers dealing with the Diesel ship *Selandia* and the gas-driven vessel *Holzappel I*. In the discussion which followed, Sir Marcus Samuel said he considered that any shipping firm that proposed now to build steam engines was courting disaster. The size of engine-rooms could be reduced, and a ton of oil used in the Diesel engine was able to do as much as five tons of coal. Sir Fortescue Flannery regarded the paper as marking one of the most important steps ever taken in the history of

shipbuilding. He pointed out that the *Dreadnought* could now be taken across the Atlantic and back without coaling, but with Diesel engines the range could be increased four times, or the weight saved could be used for additional armour, guns, or ammunition. Mr. John List remarked that from watching the behaviour of the Diesel engines he had come to the conclusion that the engineers in charge could sit and read a book all day. Mr. Holzappel described the attempts which have been made to use gas power for driving ships. The *Holzappel I*, which is fitted with gas-engines, has already successfully performed several voyages.

The consumption of anthracite coal varied between 25 and 35 cwt. per day of 24 hours, as against 50 to 70 tons used by an ordinary steamer of similar power. He pointed out that the cheapness of the coal supply in Great Britain as compared with oil made the introduction of marine gas power particularly desirable.

Petrol Driven Trains.

The Great Central Railway recently carried out successful trials of a petrol electric-motor coach, which has been constructed for work on the suburban services. The car carries passengers, and, in addition, is suitable



Dr. Rudolph Diesel.

for hauling one or two trailers. On the level it attained a speed of forty miles an hour. It is practically a large motor-'bus running on the metals, and if it proves satisfactory and economical it will not only quickly supersede the steam locomotive for short runs, but will become a serious rival to electrification. To electrify existing lines is a matter of great initial cost entailing heavy structural alterations and additions. The petrol electric-motor requires no special plant. Each car generates its own electricity, and is not dependent upon a central station for supply. Petrol electric 'buses are running most successfully in the streets of London to-day. They are quiet and efficient, but particulars of their working cost are not yet available.

Trade Unions in Australia.

In Australia there is a Labour Federation which endeavours more or less to control all the Labour Unions in the Commonwealth. In view of the late disputes and the general unrest which has been manifested in industrial matters recently, the executive committee of the Federation has recommended—1. That no industrial union affiliated with the council shall take any decided steps in an industrial dispute without first consulting the council or the executive thereof, and receiving their concurrence in such action. 2. If such concurrence is not obtained, financial assistance shall not, in any circumstances, be rendered to the offending unions. 3. Should the council decide to render financial assistance to any unions, such finances shall be collected and disbursed by the council, with a committee from the unions so affected.

Wages of Railwaymen.

The latest report of the inquiry started by the Board of Trade into the earnings and hours of labour of workpeople in the United Kingdom deals with railways. Returns were obtained from over 400,000 railway employes, but salaried officials like station-masters and booking clerks are naturally not included. It appears that 98 per cent. of railway workers are in regular employment, and that they are at work for six days only each week. The report has taken a great while to prepare, and, unfortunately, goes down only to 1907, since which year many changes have, of course, been made. In October, 1907, 401,437 men were in regular employment; of these 365,901 were adults and 35,536 boys. Their average rate of wages for full work was, adults 24s. 4d., boys 11s. 3d., and their average actual earnings were 26s. 8d. and 11s. 11d. respectively. This latter figure is explained by the fact that in a number of cases a cash bonus is paid in addition to the wages. The best-paid men are the engine-drivers, 45s. 11d. per week; the worst-paid the porters, 19s. 9d. The electric railways employed in 1907 6,354 adults and 586 boys, earning an average of 30s. 1d. and 13s. respectively per week.

The Cost of the Insurance Act.

The Civil Service Estimates for this year show what the Insurance Act will cost the taxpayer. The total

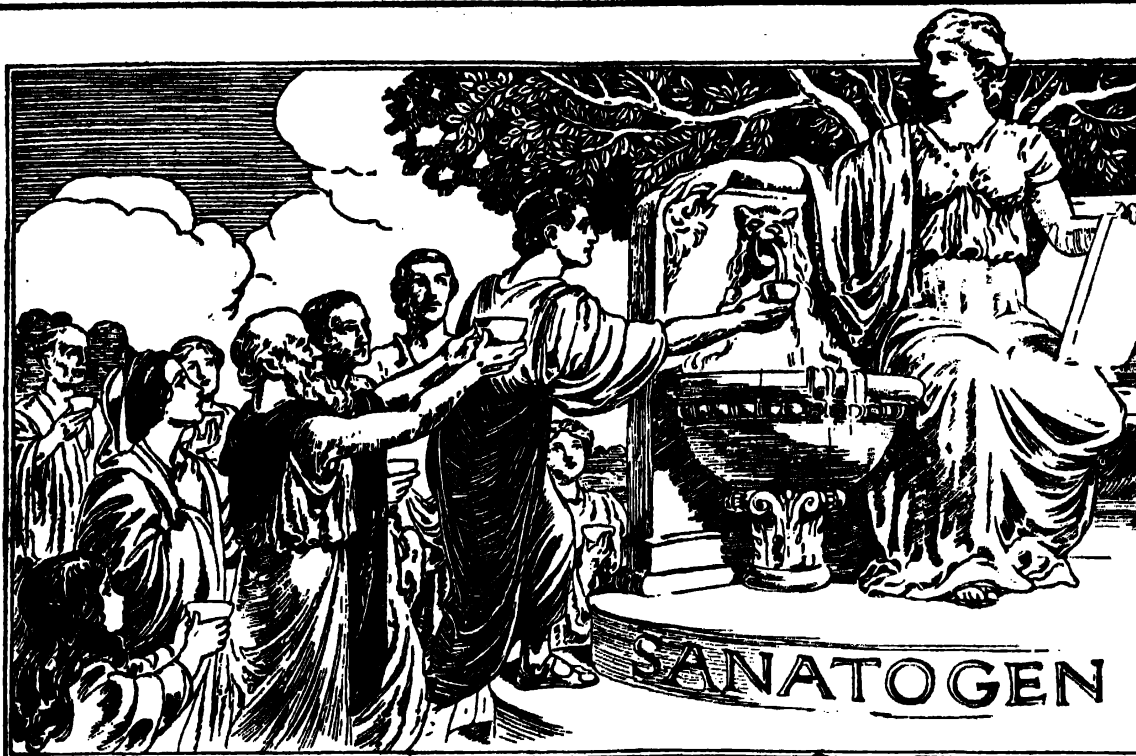
amounts to £3,029,177, of which almost £200,000 is for office accommodation, and £95,000 for printing and stationery. Mr. Lloyd George estimated that the State would have to contribute £2,500,000, the employers £9,900,000, and the employes £12,100,000; and that the total income raised the first year would be £24,500,000. Large buildings are to be erected, amongst other places at Manchester, Birmingham, Bristol, Leeds, Edinburgh, and Dundee. Owing to the Act the Government printing and stationery will for the first time exceed £1,000,000; the production of the necessary insurance stamps will alone cost £15,000. The Act will cost the Post Office about £40,000 per annum.

Across the Andes.

Early last month the great railway, a second link between Chili and Bolivia, was completed by the British contractors. The line crosses the Andes, attaining an elevation of over 14,000 feet (higher than the Jungfrau), is 270 miles long, and cost £2,750,000 to build. The work has taken under three years to complete. The railway runs from Arica, on the Pacific Ocean, to La Pas, capital of Bolivia. Consequently it traverses the province of Tacna, the possession of which is still an unsettled question between Chili and Peru. As Bolivia has no outlet to the sea, this railway should prove of immense value to her, and will, no doubt, help to draw the State nearer to Chili politically as well as commercially. How Peru will regard it is another matter!

Britain's Meat Supply.

Smithfield received last year 433,723 tons of meat and poultry. Of this huge amount no less than 334,685 tons, or 77·2 per cent., came from overseas. Eighty per cent. of the colonial and foreign meat can only be brought here by means of refrigeration, and the whole supply depends upon open unobstructed sea passages, ranging up to voyages of six weeks' duration. Ten years ago 41 per cent. of the Smithfield supplies came from the United States, but they will soon be competing with us for the output of South America! Almost 60 per cent. of the total quantity of beef received at Smithfield is South American; and 54 per cent. of the mutton and lamb is from Australasia. We now get hardly any bacon or pork from the United States, but 75 per cent. of our supplies reaches us from the Continent. In 1911 the total amount produced in the United Kingdom for the Smithfield Market was 22·4 per cent. of the whole supply; in 1910 it was 21·1 per cent. It is interesting to find that in live-stock India comes first with 92,000,000 cattle, followed by the United States with 71,000,000, Russia with 42,000,000, Argentina with 26,000,000, the United Kingdom with 12,000,000 bringing up the rear. Australia, however, has no less than 616,000,000 sheep to Argentina's 420,000,000, Russia's 360,000,000, the United States 311,000,000, and our own 134,000,000.



Nerve Sufferers find
SANATOGEN
 A Source of Renewed Strength.

No physical suffering is more distressing in its beginnings, more dangerous in its aggravated forms, than suffering brought about by impaired nerve health.

Nerves cannot be repaired by drugs—by *goadings*, or any form of mere stimulation. They need the tonic help of a *food—their own food*. Sanatogen combines in concentrated form the precise nourishment demanded by nerve exhaustion.

This reconstructive power of Sanatogen, this regenerative force, feeding and *sustaining* the delicate nervous net-work, and infusing energy into every part of the system, is recognised by 15,000 practising physicians who have written hearty endorsements of this greatest of food tonics.

Sanatogen will Help You!

Write to-day for a free sample tin to the manufacturers, Messrs. A. Wulff & Co., 12, Chancery Street, London, W.C. Kindly mention the "Review of Reviews," and enclose two penny stamps to cover postage, &c. (Samples cannot, of course, be sent to those who have already had one.) Further supplies of Sanatogen can be obtained of all Chemists, from 1s. 9d. to 9s. 6d. per tin.

Mr. W. L. Courtney, LL.D.,

the famous critic and dramatist, writes:—"I have always been assured that Sanatogen is an ideal food for brain workers, and I gladly add my own testimony to its value in this respect."

Dr. Claude L. Wheeler

writes:—"The debilitated nerves and tissues take up Sanatogen as the parched earth drinks up water. The phosphorus exists in this food tonic in a form which is practically identical with the highly phosphorised nerve substance into which it becomes merged. Sanatogen is a purely scientific and physiological restorative and there is no reaction."

Lady Henry Somerset

writes:—"Many restoratives are recommended, but I do not think I have come across anything I believe in more than Sanatogen. It is an ideal tonic food with wonderful restorative powers."

Professor Tobold

writes:—"Patients suffering from nervous exhaustion quickly regain strength and vitality by using Sanatogen."

Annuities and Their Uses.

SOME INTERESTING EXAMPLES— INCOMES INCREASED FOURFOLD.

Although a good deal has been written of late about Annuities, there is still a great lack of information on the part of many regarding this very convenient and useful form of investment. For example, Annuities are associated in the minds of most people with old age, and while many are ready to admit that a purchase of an Annuity is a very excellent thing in the evening of life, it occurs to comparatively few that the easiest way to secure a good Annuity for one's declining years is to begin earlier in life by paying the purchase money in comparatively small annual instalments.

MANY CONTINGENCIES.

The contingencies that may be provided for by Annuities and the methods of making these provisions are almost innumerable, and yet are very simple and easily understood.

Example: A retired solicitor with impaired health, aged 74, deposits £6,000, and receives an Annuity of £1,000 payable for life, thus increasing his income fourfold.

Three sisters, aged 62, 69, and 72, deposit £1,500, and receive a joint Annuity of £135, payable half-yearly until the death of the last survivor.

A husband, aged 75, and wife, 70, whose total worldly possessions amount to £2,000, on which they were realising £80 per annum, invested the whole in an Annuity, realising at once a joint income of £239, paid half-yearly during their joint lives, to be reduced to £179 after the death of the first.

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

A gentleman of 54, with a delicate wife, aged 49, and no children, buys an Annuity of £800 a year, costing £10,100. The Company guarantees that even if he should die to-morrow, the payments will be continued for ten years. In order that the wife shall absolutely be provided for if she is still alive at the end of ten years, she has the privilege of paying another £1,500, and having the £800 yearly continued throughout the remainder of life.

SAVING UP FOR A RAINY DAY.

All of these examples refer to immediate Annuities. We will now give examples of deferred Annuities:—

A young man, 26, by depositing £13 2s. yearly, secures an income of £100 a year, beginning at 60.

A nurse, aged 30, pays £10 5s. yearly, and secures an old age pension of £50, beginning at 60.

Prince A, aged 31, deposited £6,814 for a deferred Annuity of £600 per annum, to begin at age 41.

WIFE AND CHILDREN.

The foregoing examples provide for the purchaser only. Here are a few providing for the wife and children or for parents:—

A. J., aged 25, secures £100 a year for his mother, aged 65, should she survive him, at the small annual cost of £7 8s.

J. F., aged 36, wife 34, having two children, secures an income of £200 a year for his wife should she survive him. So that the children may not be left unprovided for should the wife also die, the Company guarantees to keep up the Annuity until at least 20 annual instalments have been paid. The youngest child will, therefore, be of age before the payments have ceased, while, on the other hand, they never cease during the wife's life, though she may attain a very advanced age. The annual cost in this case is £78 12s., which, it must be admitted, seems a very moderate sum for such an ample provision.

EDUCATIONAL ANNUITIES.

What are known as Educational Annuities for Children interest almost every parent. Here is an example:

G. H. J., aged 27, has a baby boy and another son aged two. He foresees that when they reach 15 their education will be getting expensive. He secures a five-year Annuity of £100 for each, beginning at 15 and continuing until 19. For the first he pays 15 annual instalments of £28 4s. each, and for the second 13 instalments of £32 18s. In the event of the father's death, no further instalments will be required, and the Annuities will be paid as if he had lived. Moreover, the Company will at once begin to pay £32 19s. yearly to assist in the elementary education of the boys until they reach 15, when the Annuities of £100 to each begin.

These examples illustrate only a few of the contingencies of life that may be provided for more conveniently and more safely by Annuities than in any other manner. They are all taken from the records of one of the strongest financial institutions in the British Empire, the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada, whose head office for the United Kingdom is 32, Canada House, Norfolk Street, Strand, W.C. Inquirers should mention their age, and give some idea of the nature of the provision they wish to make.

Prudential Assurance Company, Limited.

Chief Office—HOLBORN BARS, LONDON.

Invested Funds exceed £81,000,000.

Summary of the Report presented at the Sixty-third Annual Meeting, held on 7th March, 1912.

ORDINARY BRANCH.—The number of policies issued during the year was **60,012**, assuring the sum of **£5,396,721** and producing a new annual premium income of **£325,699**. The premiums received during the year were **£4,812,268**, being an increase of **£6,147** over the year 1910. The claims of the year amounted to **£3,423,273**. The number of deaths was **8,471**, and **20,862** endowment assurances matured.

The number of policies in force at the end of the year was **901,698**.

INDUSTRIAL BRANCH.—The premiums received during the year were **£7,631,408**, being an increase of **£205,091**. The claims of the year amounted to **£2,976,058**, including **£277,088** bonus additions. The number of claims and surrenders, including **4,488** endowment assurances matured, was **378,641**. The number of free policies granted during the year to those policyholders of five years' standing and upwards, who desired to discontinue their payments, was **140,617**, the number in force being **1,705,885**. The number of free policies which became claims during the year was **43,668**.

The total number of policies in force in this branch at the end of the year was **19,041,748**; their average duration exceeds twelve years.

The assets of the Company, in both branches, as shewn in the balance sheet, after deducting the amount written off securities, are **£81,239,682**, being an increase of **£3,710,456** over those of 1910.

The Directors are pleased to announce an increase in the rate of bonus of both branches of the Company, as follows:—

In the Ordinary Branch a reversionary bonus at the rate of **£1 16s.** per cent. on the original sums assured has been added to all classes of participating policies issued since the year 1876. This is an increase of two shillings per cent. over the rate declared for the past two years.

In the Industrial Branch a bonus addition will be made to the sums assured on all policies of over five years' duration which become claims either by death or maturity of endowment from the 8th of March, 1912, to the 6th of March, 1913, both dates inclusive, as follows:—

PREMIUMS PAID FOR			BONUS ADDITION TO SUMS ASSURED.	
5 years and less than 10 years	...		£5	per cent.
10 " " " " 15 "	...		£10	"
15 " " " " 20 "	...		£15	"
20 " " " " 30 "	...		£20	"
30 " " " " 40 "	...		£30	"
40 " " " " 50 "	...		£40	"
50 " and upwards	...		£50	"

This is an increase over the rate declared for last year of from ten to thirty per cent. for all policies upon which over 30 years' premiums have been paid.

Messrs. Deloitte, Plender, Griffiths & Co. have examined the securities, and their certificate is appended to the balance sheets.

THOS. C. DEWEY, *Chairman.*

W. J. LANCASTER,

P. S. GREGORY,

Directors.

D. W. STABLE,

J. SMART,

Joint Secretaries.

FREDK. SCHOOLING,

A. C. THOMPSON,

Joint Managers.

The full Report and Balance Sheet can be obtained upon application.

PURE WOOL SUITS

TO MEASURE

From **23/6**

Even our lowest price Suit has been valued by customers the world over at **£3 3s.**

If our Suits at 27/6 are not equal in cut, quality, and style to many advertised and sold at 63/- and 70/-, return the Suit and we will refund money in full.



It is well known that London is the centre of Fashion for men's clothes, so why not come to us for your Tailoring needs? If you live at a distance you need not actually make the journey—we will send the clothes to you, as we are now doing to men all over the world. We always give satisfaction, because "CURZON" Suits are made by experts; because the fit is guaranteed; and because these suits are of a style and cut that stamp their wearers as "well-dressed."

**ONE SILVER AND FOUR
GOLD MEDAL AWARDS.**

Send Post Card for **FREE PATTERNS**, consisting of Tweeds, Serges, Flannels, Worsteds, &c. Together with patterns, we send you fashion plates and complete instructions for accurate self-measurement, tape measure, all sent free and carriage paid.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Returned in Full

*Our Agents are all over the World.
We can reach you wherever you are.
Those residing in London should call.*

CURZON BROS.,

The World's Measure Tailors,

West End Depot: 133-5, Oxford Street, W.

(First Floor Showrooms, above the "London Louvre.")

Dept. 2, 60-62, City Road, London, E.C.

Paris House: 130, Rue de Rivoli.

Bruxelles House: 2, Rue de la Bourse.

Liege House: 33, Rue Pont d'Avroy.

Antwerp: 55, Place de Meir.

South Africa: P.O. Box 740, Cape Town.

A BILL ON LONDON.

IN an article upon "Why London is the Centre," in the *World's Work*, Mr. James H. Collins explains the vast financial machine which operates when anybody, anywhere, draws a bill of exchange on London, a bill, by the way, which is the one medium that always has a ready market in any part of the world, civilised or uncivilised. A bill of exchange drawn by a cotton-buyer in America or a Manchester merchant may go round the world to reach London. First, perhaps, it goes to Havana, maybe to pay for tobacco. Havana sends it to Paris to pay for millinery. Paris sends it to the Orient, and finally it comes home to London from South America, to pay dividends on British investments; and is duly met with cash by the Manchester man. Half a dozen nations have saved exchange through passing it along.

London is the only banking centre in the world that can perform such a feat in finance, because, by reason of John Bull's vast trade with every country on earth, large or small, near or remote, London alone is able to clear the whole transaction.

IN THE OLD DAYS.

John Bull laid the foundations of this mighty financial structure more than two hundred years ago. Back in the days of Charles I. there were no banks, no trust companies, no safe-deposit vaults, no bonds or stocks, no Government Consols. When a king wanted to make war he had to hustle for ready money—wars were always billed strictly net cash. Londoners who had gold, silver and family valuables took them to goldsmiths, who possessed strong-rooms to keep their own valuable goods, and also deposited bullion in the Tower of London.

Charles I. wanted money in a hurry. He sent down to the Tower and seized all the goldsmiths had there. He promised to pay it back—and did pay them 8 per cent. interest; but from that day to this they have never seen the principal. When Charles II. came to the throne the sum, then about £1,300,000, was organised into what ultimately became the British National Debt—to-day more than £700,000,000.

As a result everyone hoarded, and it was most difficult to raise public money. When William III. wanted cash to carry on war in the Netherlands, the Chancellor of the Exchequer had to go begging in the City with the aid of the Lord Mayor, borrowing a hundred pounds here, a thousand there from rather reluctant merchants.

A SCOTCHMAN FOUNDS THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

Then a Scotchman came along with the idea of the Bank of England. Londoners rather resent this memory. They say the Scotchman's part in the matter has been unduly magnified, and that, anyway, he appears to have been a pirate before he turned up in London. However, he got together a syndicate that lent the Government £1,200,000, and the Government gave in return the Bank of England's charter, which carried a monopoly of note-issuing and other profitable perquisites.

From that time Londoners had a safe place for their spare cash, and there was ready capital not only for public use but for private enterprise. This has been the source of John Bull's financial strength—that, though other nations might have as much money stuck away in old stockings, where nobody could find it and put it to work, his money has been available in the bank for 200 years ready to go on the job anywhere in the world.

A CONSIDERABLE portion of *Astrology* for March is devoted to the subject of palmistry. The horoscope of the month is that of Mr. C. Walter Childe, who has recently been contributing to *T. P. O'Connor's Magazine* on the subject of the "Writing on the Hand." Mr. Childe gives a reading of Mr. Alan Leo's hand; and Mr. Childe's portrait forms the frontispiece.

THE LARGEST STATION IN THE WORLD.

MR. GEORGE A. WADE, in a most interesting contribution to the *Railway Magazine*, discusses the question as to which is actually the biggest railway station in the world. He points out that, first of all, you must settle what you mean by "biggest." Is it the one covering the largest area, the one which has the greatest traffic, or the one with the most platforms and passengers? No single station is first in all these requirements.

BIGGEST IN AREA.

The New York City station of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company—certainly now one of the grandest and most extensive railway stations in the world—covers an area of 28 acres. After this comes the Gare St. Lazare, in Paris, with an acreage of over 25 acres; then the Waverley station, Edinburgh, with 23 acres; followed by Waterloo, London, with 20½ acres; Euston, London, with 18 acres; and Liverpool-street, London, with 16 acres. But there is a railway station immensely bigger in extent than any of these, and that is the Southern Railway station, Vienna, the whole of which area is close upon 100 acres! This makes it easily the largest station in the world, from the point of view of space covered. It should at once be stated, however, that much of the land included in this area is not employed as railways use all their land at English and American stations.

TWO NOTABLE STATIONS.

The New York City station is the costliest ever built. £4,000,000 was expended upon it, and, including associated work, the total cost of the scheme has exceeded £20,000,000. During the first year of working 10,000,000 passengers used it, 112,000 trains were worked in and out, 1,929,320 tickets were issued and 1,500,000 trunks, parcels, etc., were handled. Its magnificent façade is one of the finest of its kind in the world.

When complete, the new Leipzig station will be far above the average in respect of size and beauty of German architecture in railway buildings, high as is that standard already. The magnificent central hall, with its six enormous bays, splendid ticket-offices, and superb waiting-rooms, will be just about the "last word" in each particular sphere.

NUMBER OF PLATFORMS.

As regards the number of platforms at various railway termini, the new Waterloo station of the London and South Western, stands at the top, with 19, which will shortly become 23, when the alterations now going on are finished. Then we have Liverpool Street, London, and Waverley station, Edinburgh, with 18 platforms; Manchester (Victoria) 17; Euston 15; Newcastle (Central) 15; Glasgow (Central) 13; Glasgow (St. Enoch) 12; Victoria 9 = 18. Probably next would come Washington station, in the United States, which can boast of 337,920 square feet of platform accommodation, some of its platforms being extremely long. Cologne follows with 14 platforms, and Canada is next, with its Windsor Street station in Montreal, possessing 12 platforms.

If the world's biggest station is that one with the greatest passenger traffic, the Gare St. Lazare, Paris, is easily first, with its forty-five million annually. It is a case of "Eclipse first—the rest nowhere."

PASSENGER TRAFFIC.

At Waterloo, Liverpool Street, and Euston, in London—admittedly the busiest English railway termini—35,000,000 would probably be the very outside number thus dealt with in a year; while the Waverley station, Edinburgh, boasts of

W. BILL LONDON, W.

for genuine **BRITISH-Made CLOTHS.**

Wholesale, Retail, Export.

None but sound, irreproachable cloths of British origin are stocked; and these in immense quantities—of weights, qualities, and characteristics suited to all countries, climates, and purposes—my trade being world-wide. These can be tailored, if desired, by well-established firms in connection.

The following is a summary. The price varies with the weight, the cost of the wool, and the difficulty or ease of manufacture.

Irish Tweeds for hard rough wear. Suit length, 19/3 to 27/6

Friezes for great coats and motoring. Ulster length, 24/- to 35/-

Scotch Cheviots for warm useful suits. Length, 22/6 to 30/-

Homespun for sport and lounge wear. Suit length, 15/- to 35/3

Heavy Tweeds for cold climates. Suit length, 24/- to 29/9

Finest Flannels and Cashmeres for the tropics. Suit length, 17/6 to 28/-

Worsted and Angoras for ordinary wear. Suit length, 21/- to 36/9

Serges, rough and smooth; for yachting and general wear. Suit length, 15/9 to 32/6

Flannel Tweeds for semi-tropical wear. Suit length, 14/- to 21/-

PRICE LISTS and **SAMPLES** on application; but a visit to the warehouse whenever possible is strongly recommended; that is the proper manner to satisfy yourself of the bona-fides of a business and the integrity of the firm. To write bombastic advertisements is easy enough, and it usually follows that those who make the greatest promises are most deficient in performances.

Warehouse—where all correspondence should be addressed—

31 & 29, GT. PORTLAND ST., W.

Branch: 93, New Bond St., London, W.

T. A.: "SELYFELD, LONDON." Estd. over 60 years. Tel.: GERHARD 8903.

Luntin Mixture

Creates
new friends—retains
the old. No other
tobacco yields such pleasure.

1 oz., 6d.

2 oz., 1/1

1 lb. Tins, 2/2

Of most high-class tobacconists, or send stamps
to the amount to the Sole Manufacturers:

THOMSON & PORTEOUS,
EDINBURGH.

* EARLY CHRISTIAN * CORNISH & CELTIC CROSSES



In the Everlasting
**LIGHT GREY
CORNISH
GRANITE.**

Erected in any
Churchyard or
Cemetery in
Great Britain
or sent abroad.

**DISTANCE NO
OBJECT.**

Refuse local or
other imitations.

Write direct for
Illustrated Art
Catalogue (No. 60)
and Specimen
of the beautiful
Granite post
free.

As executed for the
Bishops of Gibraltar
and Trinidad.

8th CENTURY CORNISH CROSS.

MORWENSTOW Design (illustrated), 4 ft. 8 in. high, £12 10s., or 3 ft. 8 in. high, £10 10s. Full-size Drawing of both sizes, post free.

GEORGE MAILE & SON,
GRANITE SCULPTORS, 367, Euston Road, London, N.W.

"I CANNOT SLEEP!"



The man or woman from whom is wrung this bitter cry is in grave danger. If the sleeplessness be only partial it may, and, if neglected, will, develop into acute insomnia. It is during sleep that Nature replenishes and rejuvenates the nerve forces. If Nature is denied that restful condition the whole system is laid open to serious troubles.

SHATTERED NERVES



are an early symptom—a solemn warning that something must be done. Neglect that warning and illness—perhaps mental affection—is not far off. Drugs won't cure; they may relieve, but not permanently. Medicine is useless. Nature wants SLEEP, and wants it produced naturally. Now—

THE GIFT OF SLEEP



is the title of a little book dealing exhaustively with a sane and proved treatment—without drugs or medicine—which, in a natural, simply explained manner, brings blessed sleep. This little book contains an offer of Sleep to the Sleepless, and a promise of Healthy Repose. It is FREE, quite free, and a post card will bring it to-day. Send for this valuable book, "The Gift of Sleep."—FREE. Write:

B. COPSON GARRATT

(49, Magnetaire Rooms),

11 & 12, FINSBURY SQUARE, LONDON, E.C.

16,000,000 of passengers. Broad Street station, Philadelphia, is the largest American station with regard to the number of passengers it records in a year, and also as to the number of trains daily arriving or departing. The chief station in Turin (Italy) stands high among Continental ones with its 11,000,000; while Cologne station officially puts its passenger traffic at over 7,000,000, which is slightly exceeded by Berlin's best aggregate of 7,500,000. Of all stations in the "Land of Promise," the Winnipeg station, Canada, conducts the largest traffic in this way, and probably its estimate of 8,000,000 of people passing through each year is not excessive.

THE LARGEST NUMBER OF TRAINS.

If this calculation be based upon the number of trains going through as well as moving in and out, junctions can be included, and, judged in this way, Clapham Junction, with 2,500 trains daily, is easily first. "The next then in order under the same head are Cologne, with 1,200 trains; Liverpool Street, New York City, and Gare St. Lazare, with about 1,000 daily. Waterloo can boast of 900 trains as a daily average in and out; Waverley station, Edinburgh, 800; the Vienna station 450, and Euston about the same number."

THE THREE BIGGEST.

After careful comparison, Mr. Wade concluded that the biggest stations in the world are—(1) The French Gare St. Lazare; (2) our own Waterloo; (3) the New York City station:—

The latter has a larger area than either of the former; but it falls well behind them in platform accommodation, and by far in regard to the passengers dealt with annually. St. Lazare easily comes first with regard to actual traffic; second as to its area; and third as to the number of platforms. Waterloo is first as to platforms, third in acreage, and third also in regard to the number of trains daily passing in and out. Who, therefore, shall decide the knotty point?

I cannot pretend to solve this riddle! It is a pretty problem! But, all things considered, there can hardly be a doubt as to which are the first three in this race for the "biggest railway station."

STOPPING THE STOCK THIEF.

THE *Financial Review of Reviews* gives a paper by I. F. Marcosson on barring out the stock thieves. He describes how Mr. J. N. Dolley, Bank Commissioner in the State of Kansas, found on his appointment that 98 per cent. of the money paid over by Kansas to stock salesmen was thrown away, the people being bled by stock-selling sharks. He got a law passed, which he called the Blue Sky Law, because in warning people not to purchase wildcat promotion stock, he would say, "Don't buy that; it's just blue sky!" From the operations of this law, State and national banks, trust companies and other corporations not organised for profit are exempted:—

Every other corporation, company, or individual, whether it be incorporated under the laws of Kansas or of any other State, that sells or in any way handles stocks, bonds, or other securities—with the exception of Government, State, or municipal bonds—is subject to the statute, and must undergo a rigid censorship before it can do business.

Before offering its stock it must file a complete statement of its affairs with the commissioner. Nor can this be an adroit piece of figure juggling, as so many similar documents are. The

blanks which Mr. Dolley requires each applicant to fill out permit of no evasion.

The corporation must give an itemised exhibit of its assets and liabilities, a description of property actually owned, a copy of its charter, an outline of its plan of business, a statement of the exact amount of business transacted, the minutes of directors' meetings, and any other information that the State may require.

The company must tell the amount of time each officer gives to his work with it; the number of its securities that he actually owns; the amount of cash he has invested in the company, and the salary he draws. This exposes dummy directors and gives an accurate line on real stock ownership.

Only when an enterprise is found to be solvent and its operations honest, Mr. Dolley issues an irrevocable licence authorising it to do business in Kansas:—

Mr. Dolley carefully explained the new system in newspaper interviews and in circulars to banks. The result is that if a bank employee anywhere in Kansas hears of an unlicensed stock vendor in his community he wires at once to the commissioner, who in turn telegraphs the county attorney to order the sheriff to arrest the man. One of the duties of the State bank examiners, who constantly travel all over the commonwealth, is to keep a look-out for such offenders.

POINTS ABOUT THE "SELANDIA."

Few boats have had so much space devoted to them in newspapers and magazines as the *Selandia*, the funnelless motor liner owned by the East Asiatic Company. Being the first large passenger vessel to be fitted with internal combustion engines, her behaviour has been followed with immense interest. The *Railway and Travel Monthly* gives some particulars of the advantages which will follow from the use of oil instead of steam engines in a passenger ship:—

Giving off no smoke and soot, her decks can always be kept in a spick-and-span condition, and, further, she will escape all the dirty, grimy vexations which are associated with the taking of bunker coal *en route*. The *Selandia*, as a matter of fact, will need only to take oil on board, by a pipe-line, once during each round voyage. This she will do when in Eastern waters—oil is cheap "east of Suez"—and the replenishing of her oil-tanks will occasion not the least discomfort to those travelling in her. And another point the traveller will not fail to appreciate is that the cargo handling machinery of the motor-ship is all electrically-driven. The usual type of steam-winch—the spitting, clattering abomination that does good work, and, by its noise, lets you know it—finds no place on the *Selandia's* deck. Her electric winches are thoroughly efficient engines, but they run comparatively silently, and this is a boon which the *voyageur* will appreciate, especially in the early hours of the morning when the ship is in port.

Not only do internal combustion engines mean great saving of room and reduction in staff, but they are most economical in running:—

The *Selandia*, on her North Sea passage, had 3,000 tons dead-weight on board, and she used about 9½ tons of oil each twenty-four hours. Had she been fully laden with 7,400 tons dead-weight, the same amount of fuel per twenty-four hours would have driven the ship, but at a half-knot less speed. The *Selandia's* full speed under normal weather conditions is 12½ knots. She can load in her specially-constructed double bottom sufficient oil to enable her to run at full speed for 100 days, or, to put it into distance, anything from 27,000 to 30,000 knots. In Borneo, where she will ship her oil, the price of this fuel is about 30s. a ton.

In the future will we speak of a liner "motoring" across the Atlantic, or will some new word be coined?

PURE DRINKING WATER

is a necessity in every house.

A "Berkefeld" Filter

at a small cost will give you pure and germ-free water. Think of your children's health.

Write for Catalogue "N" to

**THE BERKEFELD
FILTER CO., Ltd.**

121, OXFORD STREET,
LONDON, W.

**For All Climes
and all times**

You will enjoy Skipper Sardines for breakfast, tea, or supper. These dainty, succulent little fish—plump, lively little Sardines, full of the vital phosphorous so necessary to brain and nerve—make every meal a treat. Don't forget to get

SKIPPER SARDINES

Skipper Sardines are guaranteed to have been caught in season only, and to be packed in the purest Olive Oil or Tomato.

Of Grocers and Stores in England and Abroad.

GILLOTT'S PENS

**The Best that men can
make or money can buy**



Sample Box of 15 Assorted Pens Post Free for 3 Penny Stamps.

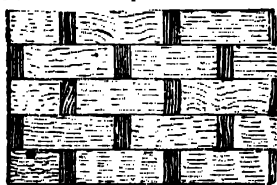
JOSEPH GILLOTT & SONS,
37, GRACECHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C.

PARQUETINE

Regd.
Trade Mark.

Apparent Solid Parquet Floor. Removable by Tenant.
One Million square feet sold.

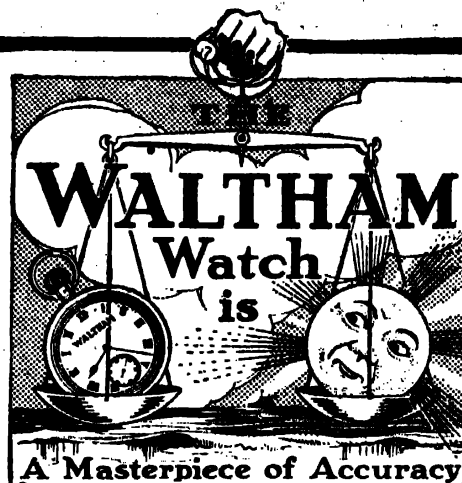
**?
WHY
NOT
TRY IT.
ESTIMATES
GIVEN.**



**FROM
6d.
PER SQ.
FOOT.**

ESTAB-
LISHED
1889.

Write, Call, or Telephone for Particulars. Tel. No. 867 Kensington.
WESTMINSTER PAT. FLOORING CO.,
8, Neckfield Place, Fulham, S.W.

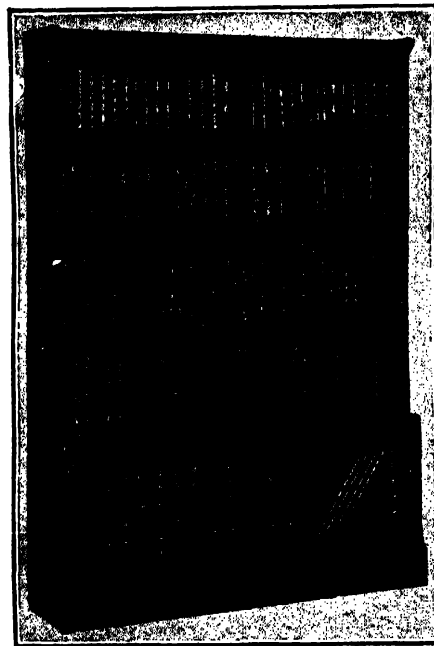


According to the amount one wishes to invest, we especially recommend, for Gentlemen, "Riverside Maximus," "Vanguard," "Crescent Street," or "Riverside," and for Ladies, "Diamond," "Riverside Maximus," "Riverside," or "Lady Waltham," each movement having the name engraved thereon.

WALTHAM WATCH CO. (Wholesale only to the Trade)
125, High Holborn, LONDON, W.C.

An interesting Booklet describing our Watches sent to the Public, Post Free, upon application.

For our convenience, PLEASE MENTION THIS MAGAZINE.

**The "OXFORD" Sectional Bookcase**

Book-lovers are invited to write for free booklet fully describing the handsomest, best made, least expensive, and only perfect Sectional Bookcase.

WILLIAM BAKER & CO., Library Specialists, OXFORD.

Established over 100 Years.

TO AUSTRALIA IN A FORTNIGHT.

THIS attractive prospect is set forth in the *United Empire* for March by Mr. Harry S. Gullett. He predicts more overland and less sea, faster and faster steamers. He says :—

The traveller who is in a hurry between London and, say, Melbourne fifteen years hence will cross Europe from west to east, run for a few days across Asia, and then, having raced down the Indian Ocean at twenty or twenty-five knots an hour, he will take to the steel rails again at Fremantle and whirl right across the Commonwealth.

The next fifteen years will be wonder-workers in Australia. There will be a rapid increase in population; land settlement and production of all kinds will advance apace; we shall make money on a scale not hitherto approached. The gain in the value of all production from £114,585,000 in 1901 to £174,509,000 in 1909 is but an indication of the new era which has set in so strongly and soundly in Australia. Each year will see many more wealthy Australians to whom time is of more importance than money; each year, as our commerce grows, will increase the necessity for faster and still faster mail exchanges with the rest of the world. And these forces will make the way possible for Indian Ocean *Lusitanias* and *Mauretanas*, and such boats will assuredly come. For a long time, perhaps, we may not have them so vast and luxurious as the Cunarders of to-day, but with engineering making headway as it is there is reason to believe they will be as fast. It should be a simple matter, as wealthy passengers increase and mail subsidies are adjusted, to cut down the ten days between Colombo or Madras and Fremantle to six days. That gives seven days between London and Madras, six days more to Fremantle, and another three days to Melbourne. If, as appears quite practicable, there were fast through railway communication through India as far as Burma, and thence *via* the Malay Peninsula to Singapore, it is not going too far to predict that Australian passengers and mails will one day be carried to the latter point and shipped thence to Port Darwin or Western Australia. This would mean cutting off at least another two or three days.

One is tempted to pause a moment and think upon the unique character of this proposed new route. The mind dances at the possibility of leaving crowded London behind one evening and on successive days flashing across Belgium, Germany, Poland, Russia, Persia, India, and perhaps Burma and Malaya. And the contrasts! Europe in her supreme hour of night; the ancient and sleeping (or, if you like it so, the awakening) East; Australia in her lusty infancy just commencing to dream of nationhood. In a fortnight you will traverse the lands of half the people in the world. What a procession of colours and creeds! What a diversity of physical conditions!

LIQUID FUEL ON LOCOMOTIVES.

THE *Engineering Review* gives some interesting particulars about the use of oil fuel for locomotives. The writer points out that the bar to its extensive adoption in this country is its cost, the freight alone from the oil-field amounting to 20s. or more per ton :—

Taking its evaporative efficiency at 14lb. of water per pound of oil as against approximately 8lb. of water per pound of coal, it will be seen that conditions are against its economical employment. Its advantages in other directions are however manifold. They were succinctly stated by Mr. T. Mein of the Great Eastern Railway at a recent discussion on the subject at a meeting of the Institution of Mechanical Engineers. As is well known, many of the engines on this railway are fitted for oil-

burning, consequently Mr. Mein's remarks possess the weight belonging to an extensive experience. There is less wear and tear on the fire-box plates, because there is not the same scorching action of the moving fuel due to the sharpness of the blast necessary for the consumption of a certain amount of coal. A larger blast-pipe orifice can be used, with resultant reduction in back pressure in the cylinders. There is also an absence of smoke when the admission of air and steam and fuel are properly regulated, while the emission of sparks is practically avoided. Another advantage is the reduction of labour for the fireman, who has not to shift about 40 lb. to 45 lb. of coal every mile that was run. Further, there is more rapid steam generation and saving in storage room.

The quantity of fuel capable of being got through the burner used on the Great Eastern Railway is about eighty gallons per hour, and one oil-burning engine has run over 562 miles without the fire being cleaned.

An interesting comment on the use of oil instead of coal for fuel is found in the fact that of all the great railways the Great Eastern is the only one which has maintained its full ordinary and excursion service of trains running during the strike. The Southern Pacific Railroad has also a large number of oil-burning locomotives which give much satisfaction. On this railway it has been found that 152 gallons of oil were equivalent to 2,000 lb. of coal, the calorific values of the oil and coal being 18,500 B.T.U. and 13,350 B.T.U. respectively.

RAILWAYS AND THE STRIKE.

THE railways always carry large reserves of coal, and as the strike had been talked of so long they were able to considerably augment these. That the ordinary reserves would suffice to carry on a full service for, at any rate, two or three months was generally assumed, so that the immediate and, in some cases, drastic reduction in the trains run came as a great surprise. The directors knew the strike was coming, and had plenty of time to get in further supplies of coal; to assume that they did not do so is to deny them that foresight which, they now urge, compels them to curtail the service so greatly. Consequently many are asking whether this reduction is entirely justified by actual shortage of coal. An editorial note in the *Railway and Travel Monthly*, after stating that the railways were fortunately "able to augment their always large reserves," says :—

There is, however, another side to the question, and although we write on this subject quite unofficially, it may be that after the trouble is over the railways may consider that the restricted services provided during the strike were quite sufficient to carry the traffic, and that therefore, after allowing for the smaller number of passengers then travelling, the liberal and complete services formerly in operation were more than sufficient for the needs of the travelling community, and that for the future train services will not be provided upon quite so liberal a scale. Such a curtailment would certainly benefit railway shareholders, and any inconvenience that passengers may fancy they suffer from they must lay to the charge of the unreasonable coal miners.

Possibly the present inconvenience to which the travelling public is being put may be, to some extent, an experiment on the part of the railway companies.



BENGER'S—

its all-important difference!

Here's where the difficulty comes in—most foods are made to suit everybody, and consequently suit very few. Benger's is the one Food that can be varied in preparation to suit the actual condition of the patient, whether it be an infant, an invalid, or an aged person.

And it should not be forgotten that Benger's Food, which is used during the crises of illness, is specially valuable in temporary sickness or digestive derangement.

Use it also as a supplementary food, between meals, and whenever special nourishment is required.

Benger's Food

For Infants, Invalids and the Aged.

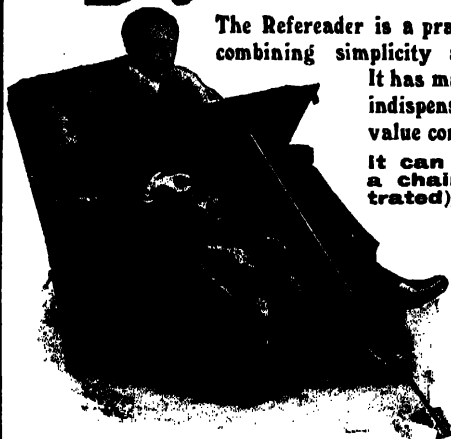
A full descriptive booklet with information on the feeding of invalids and infants sent post free on application to
BENGER'S FOOD, Ltd., Otter Works, Manchester.
New York Branch Office: 92, William Street.

Benger's Food is sold in tins by Chemists, etc., everywhere.

B96



Refereader



The Refereader is a practical invention combining simplicity and ingenuity. It has many uses and is indispensable to all who value comfort.

It can be used in a chair (as illustrated), in bed or at the table.

Folds with one motion of the hand. Weight only 27 ounces. It is invaluable to the student. The hands being quite free, notes may be taken as required, without any inconvenience.

AT ONCE ADJUSTABLE TO ANY ANGLE OR POSITION.

Many unsolicited testimonials received from purchasers who are delighted with it, and have ordered others for their friends.

In Polished Figured Oak
with Brass Fittings

10/6

In Polished Mahogany
with Nickel Fittings

15/-

Postage extra—British Isles, 6d.; Abroad, 1s.

FREE TRIAL GIVEN: WRITE FOR PARTICULARS

PARTRIDGE & COOPER, Ltd., 191-192, Fleet St., LONDON, E.C.

SCHOOLS

... IN ...

England or Abroad for BOYS and GIRLS.

Messrs. J. and J. Paton, having an intimate knowledge of the BEST SCHOOLS and TUTORS in this Country and on the Continent, will be pleased to aid parents in their selection by sending (free of charge) prospectuses and full particulars of reliable and highly recommended establishments. When writing, please state the age of pupil, the district preferred, and give some idea of the fees to be paid.

J. and J. PATON,

Educational Agents,

143, CANNON STREET, LONDON, E.C.

Tel.: 5053 Central.

PATON'S List of Schools and Tutors.

14th Edition. 1192 Pages. Red Cloth. Post Free, 2/6.

Contains abridged Prospectuses, Fees, &c., of over 750 good Schools (Boys' and Girls'), also a Map of England, and Articles on How to Enter the Army, Navy, Civil Service, Medical and Engineering Professions.

PATON'S Guide to Continental Schools.

240 Pages. Blue Cloth. Post Free, 1/4.

CANADIAN RAILWAYS.

"The Railways that the People Built" is the title of an interesting study in the *Canadian Magazine* for March by Norman P. Lambert. He tells how the people have contributed their money and property from three sources:—

The Dominion treasury has given its quota of \$136,932,179; the provincial treasuries have paid out \$35,837,060, and the municipalities have doled out \$17,983,823; a total of \$190,753,063. This represents straight cash subsidies, but there have also been very liberal land grants, amounting to fifty-five million acres, all of which have been, and still continue to be, an enormous source of revenue.

Similarly, through the Dominion and the provinces, the people have pledged their credit to the extent of over 127 million dollars:—

What does it all amount to? Simply that, through guarantees, cash subsidies, and grants of land, whose value is incalculable, the Canadian people have fed their railways with over half a billion of dollars and 55,292,321 acres of land.

The public has given nearly all the land that has been required by the railways, and has in various ways provided the credit upon which the roads have been built. But the public which supplies the most of the capital in the first place does not have anything to say as to how the railways shall be operated. The privilege rests with those private individuals who are able to buy the most stock and who organise themselves into a company.

Naturally enough, the people find that it is those private individuals, and not themselves, that are most considered. "The people are realising the difficulty of getting returns, or even mild consideration, for their timely assistance to the railroads."

A NEW EXPORT FIELD—RUSSIA.

MR. J. C. ROWLEY contributes to *System* the first of two articles upon the possibilities for the British trader in the Tsar's domains. He points out that this is one of the greatest markets of the future. Its buying power is continually on the increase. It is essentially a country of raw material, and consequently a great field for the leading manufacturing and industrial cities of the world:—

Russia regards Great Britain as a producer of "good quality." Russia very much admires "good quality." In all parts of the country the British trademark is a voucher for high-class material. British manufacturers have the highest reputation.

CREDIT DEMANDED.

Russia is an open market and a first-rate buyer. But if you want to sell something in Russia you must let the Russian buy your goods in the way he is accustomed to. The fundamental principle of a Russian sale is credit. A buyer expects and *will* have bills payable at three, six, nine, or even twelve months from delivery of goods. Of course, the British trader is not accustomed to such a procedure, and especially is afraid of allowing credit in what he sees fit to regard as a semi-barbaric country. If a British exporter, however, is not prepared to allow credit in Russia he may as well blot the Empire off the map of his prospects. Germany has recognised this fact and has consequently gained a percentage of trade very like a monopoly. *All trade in Russia is done on credit.* Even local trade—Nijni Novgorod fair, for instance—is carried on under the same conditions.

The credit system, of course, has its risks, but in Russia it is the *only* system; a Russian trader *won't* pay spot cash. The

Germans have taken the risk, and to minimise the possibilities of loss have established branch banks in Russia.

WHY GERMANY WINS.

Germany is far ahead of us in trade with Russia chiefly because she is a middleman, because she sends goods especially adapted to Russian needs, and because her salesmen and agents speak Russian:—

The German traders know all about Russia and they know the language. They make good use of it; they take advantage of British ignorance and make themselves absolutely necessary for the transaction of business between England and Russia. It should also be remembered that when beginning their trade relations with Russia, Germany made use of *Germans* plus local advice.

Germany has always been willing to take very small profits at first, if big ones are looming ahead. Some English merchants seem to want a fortune to-morrow when they start out to-day.

Mr. Rowley advises the British exporter to copy the German methods, shapes and forms, but avoid always the German middleman, and to trade direct.

BREAKFAST FOOD v. BACON.

IN the spring number of *Advertising*, a thoroughly alive magazine of publicity, Mr. Dudley W. Walton examines the "boom" which has recently taken place in breakfast foods. The huge list of cereals and other suitable dishes wherewith to break one's fast at an American hotel bewilder the British visitor, although custom soon causes him to rejoice in the variety offered. We are rapidly following America's example, though this, says Mr. Walton, is chiefly due to the scarcity of bacon, which recently rose not merely to famine prices, but became also extremely limited in supply:—

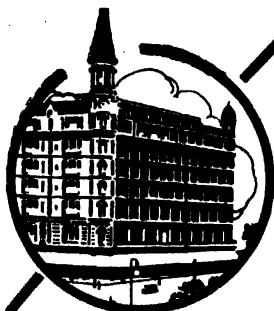
It needs but little calculation to show that when bacon is one shilling per pound and eggs are not at their lowest prices, the cost of an individual breakfast dish easily mounts up to sixpence.

In comparison with this figure, some prepared porridge or cereal food, when taken in conjunction with cream, is easily a more economical breakfast, and can be demonstrated to be equally nutritious.

The opportunity was quickly seized by advertisers, and Mr. Walton gives some account of the energetic campaign carried on by half-a-dozen of the most prominent breakfast food firms.

It is an undoubted fact that certain nationalities are less inclined to put on unlimited flesh than others. The Japanese are remarkable for their slenderness, while a corpulent Dane is extremely hard to discover. It is generally asserted that the Japanese, as a nation, owe their slenderness to their large consumption of rice. Another contention is now advanced by Dr. F. M. Turner in a book which is advertised in these pages, the contents of which may be of interest to those of our readers whose *joie de vivre* is minimised by an inconvenient obesity.

THOSE who are desirous of witnessing the Olympic Games, which are to be held between June 29th and July 22nd, 1912, in Stockholm, should secure a programme and particulars of return passages from Messrs. John Good and Sons, Ltd., of Hull, agents for the Finland Line.



COMPLETE RANGE of
PATTERNS Post Free.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, Ltd.,
86 P. Donegall Place, BELFAST.

DRESS LINENS

Costume Linen, 48
inches wide, light weight,
soft finish, thirty-five
shades. Per yard **2/-**

Union Linen Poplin
in all new shades, lustrous
finish, 28 inches
wide. Per yard **1/1 1/2**

"Sheffield Made, Haft and Blade."



IF YOU WANT

Spades, Forks,

And other Garden Tools of the
Highest Quality and Finish,
ask your Ironmonger for

"**HARDY'S,**"

and look for this mark:



THE HARDY PATENT PICK CO., LIMITED,
SHEFFIELD, ENGLAND.



Gold Nibs to
Suit all Hands.

Waterman's (Ideal) Fountain Pen

To meet the requirements of a World of
Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen users, our
Factories produce over a million and a half
Gold nibs every year. The variety is bewil-
dering—every degree of fine, medium, and
broad pointed pens being manufactured. All
pens are 14 ct. Gold and tipped with iridium.
Waterman's Ideal in 4 Styles—Regular and
Self-Filling, 10/6 and upwards: Safety and
Pump-Filling, 12/6 and upwards.

Of Stationers and Jewellers everywhere.
Booklet free from

L. & C. HARDTMUTH, LTD.,
Koh-i-noor House, Kingsway, London.
(New York: 173 Broadway.)

FILING



CABINETS

REGD TRADE MARK.

THE FINEST VALUE AND MOST RELIABLE FILING CABINET ON THE MARKET.

22/- PER DRAWER (Capacity 5,000 letters each).
Top and Base, 5/6 each.

EVERY PART FULLY GUARANTEED.

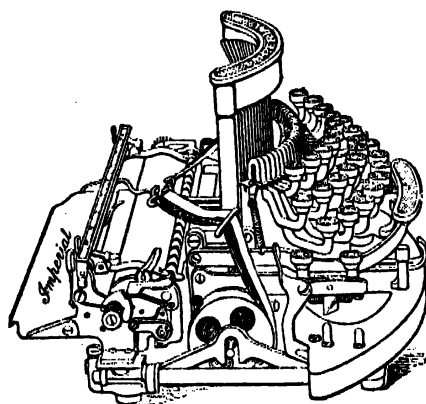
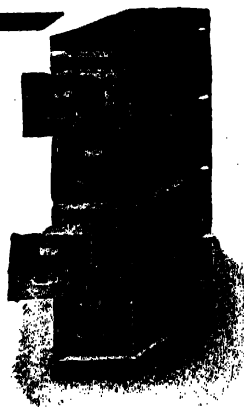
EACH DRAWER RUNS ON PATENT METAL ROLLER BEARINGS.

We also make a 4-drawer V.F. Cabinet (in one carcass), otherwise exactly
as above price

NEW ILLUSTRATED "REVIEW" Catalogue post free upon applying to "R" Dept.

JOHNSON R. TAYLOR & CO., General Office Furnishers, with largest stock in the City of London, 35, Coleman St., London, E.C.

84/-



IMPERIAL.

The machine that has made the high-priced typewriter a fad.

ABRIDGED SPECIFICATIONS:—Visible 2-colour writing. Vibrating Ribbon. Hardened Steel Type. Roller-bearing Carriage. 3-space Line-feed instantly adjustable. Ribbon Release (cut stencils without removing ribbon). Back-spacer. Instantly Changeable Type and Keyboard. Writes in any Language. Writes in four styles of Type, all interchangeable. Writes 84 to 99 characters. Weight 14 pounds. Material, best British. Unsurpassed Durability and Speed, and the lowest price for a high-grade Typewriter.

Made at Leicester in the Largest Typewriter Factory in the Empire.
Catalogue A (post free) gives full particulars of Machine and its Record in Speed Competition.

THE IMPERIAL TYPEWRITER CO., Ltd., Leicester, England,
and H. MOYA, 117b, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.
(AGENTS ALL OVER THE WORLD.)

SOME NOTABLE YEAR-BOOKS.

"**The Canadian Men and Women of the Time: A Handbook of Canadian Biography of Living Character**," edited by Henry James Morgan. That Canada has "arrived" is no longer subject to any question, and this remarkable record of her sons and daughters puts the seal on Canada's claim to be equal with the best. The volume contains nearly 8,000 character sketchlets, and includes the names of all those who have achieved distinction in commerce, the professional and public services. There should be no difficulty in making this publication of continuous usefulness by an annual edition.

"**Who's Who in Japan**." Edited by Shunjiro Kurita. (Kyoshinsha Co., Tokio. 12s.) We are almost out-Englished by the rapid assimilation of our "discoveries." Imitation is the sincerest form of flattery, and Japan is at least uniform in her favours; the best is always good enough for her, whatever the source of origin. This volume will be indispensable to all those having business dealings with Japan. Copies may be obtained from Messrs. Frame and Co., 21, Mincing Lane, London.

"**The Municipal Year-Book of the United Kingdom**." Edited by Albert E. Cave. (15s. net.) From very humble beginnings this work of reference has grown out of all recognition, and will soon rival the Post Office Directory in dignity of massive proportions. The volume contains well over a thousand pages packed with solid information. For the most part this huge space is monopolised with the names of those important persons who, as volunteers or salaried officials, are concerned with the public service. (What an army! and still growing, as the cynic observes.) The details are up-to-date, and it would be difficult to suggest any improvement. Alderman Thompson is responsible for the very important chapter dealing with the Housing of the Working Classes and Town Planning. (Published at the offices of the *Municipal Journal*, Sardinia Street, W.C.)

"**The Literary Year-Book and Bookman's Directory, 1912**," edited by Basil Stewart (Routledge and Sons. 6s. net). The survival of the fittest is a rule that applies very strictly to the literary world, and that the "Literary Year-Book" has continued its acceptable services for sixteen years is credit enough in a competitive world. The type and get-up is all in favour of the user, and the lists of authors, book-sellers and publishers are well done, although not necessarily exhaustive, after the fashion of some annuals which lack nothing save the gentle art of editing. The section dealing with the Law of Copyright is of special value.

"**The Law of Contract**," by R. W. Holland. 1s. 6d. net (Sir Isaac Pitman and Sons). In spite of the best intentions in the world, few citizens can avoid entering into contracts, and such agreements are an abiding cause of disagreement. This little book will come as a "boon and a blessing" in clearing

up a few essential perplexities, and will enable business men and others to avoid the pitfalls of litigation.

Two invaluable annuals are "The Schoolmaster's Year Book and Directory" (12s. 6d.) and "The Public Schools' Year Book" (3s. 6d. net), the first giving general information that has an interest for all concerned about education. Like "Who's Who," it grows so rapidly in bulk that a process of elimination will soon be necessary, and a mere enumeration of its contents would give but a small idea of its value. The schoolmaster's "Who's Who" and the list of secondary schools take up most of the space, but an interesting feature is the index of educational articles contributed to the magazines; whilst the statistics cast many side-lights upon scholastic matters. The "Public Schools' Year Book" gives details of some hundred or so of the more important schools, which, instead of a paragraph only, get a page or more. At Mill Hill School, for instance, a boy *may* substitute German for Greek; whilst at Newcastle-under-Lyme the classical side is small; and at yet another it is noted that 15 per cent. of the students have taken Holy Orders. Advice is given as to the best preparations for the professions, with lists of successful candidates for scholarships, the schools at which they studied, etc., etc.

We have received from Messrs. J. and J. Paton, the well-known educational agents, of Cannon Street, E.C., a copy of their useful "List of Schools and Tutors" (2s.). Its 1,100 pages contain a comprehensive list of schools for boys and girls in all parts of the kingdom. The work is copiously illustrated, and the information given is well classified. From the same source we have also received a copy of Paton's "Guide to Continental Schools," which is well illustrated, accompanied by a map. It gives an excellent account of the leading Continental educational establishments.

"**Practical Advertising**" (3s. 6d.) is the title of a valuable work which is issued by Messrs. Mather and Crowther, Ltd., of New Bridge Street, E.C. In addition to various information which is of great service to advertisers, it also gives a comprehensive directory of the Press, many specimens of successful advertising copy, a London and provincial billposters' directory, etc. It contains 160 pages, and is a fine specimen of the printer's craft.

Perhaps the most interesting of all the Press guides is the first edition of a Russian work, the "*Gazetnie Mir*" (Press World), published at 7s. 6d. (English equivalent). This work contains the most complete record of the Russian Press and the industries connected therewith which we have yet seen. The six divisions of the book are devoted to the periodical publications, agents for subscriptions and advertisements, book publishers and sellers, etc., etc. Particulars are given as to the various languages in which the publications issued within the Russian Empire are printed, and, on the whole, this first edition fills a distinct need which should ensure its permanent continuance.

HOW THE JAPANESE ALWAYS REMAIN SLENDER

Prominent Scientist and Traveller Discovers Long-Sought Secret

Finds Simple Home Treatment Works Wonders.

Reduced His Weight 100 Pounds.

How to Reduce Fat One Pound a Day, and then Always Remain SLIM. No Drugs, Medicines, Starvation Diet, Exercising or Apparatus used.

Arrangements Now Made to have all Stout Readers of this Magazine Receive a Free Copy of Dr. Turner's Wonderful Book, "How I Reduced My Weight 100 Pounds."

On returning from a recent trip, Dr. F. M. Turner, the physician, scientist, and traveller, who has won fame and world-wide renown through his writing and scientific researches, accorded an interview to Press representatives, who were astounded by his loss of more than 100 pounds of excessive fat since they last saw him. They found it difficult indeed to recognise in the slender, muscular, and perfectly proportioned form of Dr. Turner to-day the same man who only a few months ago they knew as a semi-invalid, so enormously fat that he could hardly walk.

When questioned concerning his health and remarkable change in his appearance, Dr. Turner said that neither illness, medicine, starvation, dieting, nor strenuous exercise had caused him to lose his excess weight. In fact, he said that fatty degeneration had eaten into his vital organs to such an extent that it would have been foolhardy to even attempt the usual methods of reduction, and he was forced to seek other means of escape from his former terrible condition.

On being questioned further, the Doctor said:

"When I began to feel the stuffy, cramped feeling inside, which, as a physician, I recognised as the first tell-tale symptom of fatty degeneration, and when my heart pounded and throbbed at times so that it shook my whole body and seemed about to burst, I knew from these warnings that the end was approaching very rapidly, and even the examining physician of a large Life Insurance Company, when refusing point blank to accept me as a risk, told me I was likely to drop dead any minute. I tried every means of reduction known to medical science, but without the slightest relief. I then became desperate, and began to use all the advertised treatments I have ever heard of. These not only failed to help me, but they did considerable harm, one nearly causing my death on account of the powerful drugs it contained. Although a physician, I am strongly opposed to the use of drugs in treating obesity. There are also treatments put on the market by persons who are without a physician's training, and I firmly believe that if I had continued one or two of the methods recommended by these ignorant so-called specialists I would now be in my grave.

"My discovery came about in this way. When seeking data for some literary work I found a reference to the manner in which the Japanese were said to easily overcome any tendency to take on superfluous flesh. I knew that the Japs are comparatively heavy eaters, and that their diet consists largely of rice, the most starchy and therefore the most fat-forming of all grains. I had often wondered why, in spite of these facts, the Japanese, both men and women, always present such a slender, trim, neat appearance.

"After having long talks with several native authorities on such matters, I determined to give this Japanese method a

short trial, and I was fairly startled to behold the wonderful change it made in my appearance, and the improvement in my health that was noticeable from the very first. My fat began to vanish at the rate of one pound a day, sometimes more. I knew I had at last discovered the secret that had been vainly sought for years, and I continued the treatment until I had lost more than 100 pounds in weight. I became stronger with every pound I lost, and soon regained all my old-time vigour of both body and mind.

"It made me feel 20 years younger to be rid of all the fat that had formed inside and outside my body. After discontinuing the treatment and keeping a careful record of my weight for more than two months, I was delighted to find that reduction was permanent, nor has my fat shown the slightest tendency to return since then.

"Can you imagine my ecstasy of joy and inexpressible relief, the tremendous load that was lifted from my mind when, after all my sufferings, I discovered almost by accident this secret method that enabled me to rid myself of 100 pounds of fat, and which transformed me from a hopeless, helpless wreck into a perfect specimen of physical manhood again? I have now been gladly accepted by the same large Insurance Company that previously rejected me."

Dr. Turner then went on to explain the treatment he discovered, and while anyone must admit that it is a logical method and undoubtedly effective to a wonderful degree, yet it is so simple that even a child can understand it and obtain highly satisfactory results. Surely no stout person need any longer feel that he or she must remain fat.

Lack of space prevents a full description of the entire method here, but Dr. Turner has described it in an extremely interesting little booklet entitled, "How I Reduced My Weight 100 Pounds," and by special arrangement it is now announced that these valuable booklets, while they last, are to be distributed absolutely free to those suffering from over-stoutness who are sufficiently interested to send two penny stamps for postage and packing. The books are sent in plain wrapping, and there are now about 1,000 left. When these are gone he may not have any more printed for some time, as he is planning another long trip, and will probably have no time to give the matter attention again until he returns.

The Doctor's present address is F. M. Turner, c/o the Dr. Turner Co., Dept. 771, 214, Great Portland Street, London, W., and any requests sent there during the next few days will be given prompt attention. All who are interested are urgently advised to obtain this wonderful book, and begin reducing weight immediately, as such a chance as this may never present itself again.

Books for the Bairns

Nursery Tales, Fairy Tales, Travellers' Tales, Plays, &c.

ONE PENNY EACH, 1½d. BY POST.

- | | | |
|---|--|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Esop's Fables. Part I. 2. Tales and Wonders of Jesus. 3. Nursery Rhymes. 4. Nursery Tales. 5. Reynard the Fox. 6. Brer Rabbit. 7. Cinderella, and other Fairy Tales. 10. The Christmas Stocking. 11. Gulliver's Travels in Lilliput. 12. Stories from Hans Andersen. 13. Stories from "Grimm's Fairy Tales." 14. Eyes and No Eyes, &c. [Tales.] 15. Gulliver among the Giants. 19. More Nursery Rhymes. 20. More Stories about Brer Rabbit. 22. The Christmas Tree. 23. Travels of Baron Munchausen. 24. Tale of a Donkey's Life. 25. Sinbad the Sailor. 27. Labours of Hercules. 30. Perseus the Gorgon Slayer. 31. Famous Stories from English History. 32. Coal-Munk-Peter. [History.] 33. Aladdin and the Wonderful Lamp. 35. Hymns with Pictures. 36. Great Events in British History. 37. The Stolen Princess. 38. Seven Champions of Christendom. 39. Tom Thumb's Adventures. 41. Fairy Tales from Flowerland. 44. Stories from Sandford and Merton. 47. From Jan. to Dec. (Nature Studies). 50. The First Birdie Book. 51. Tales of Long Ago. 52. Fairy Tales from China. 55. A Story Book of Country Scenes. 56. Indian Fairy Tales. 58. The Snow Queen. 60. The Wonder Book. 61. Brer Fox's Adventures. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 64. Stories from Ancient Rome. 67. King Alfred the Great. 68. Shock-Headed Peter. 70. Father Christmas. 78. Fairy Tales from Japan. 79. Fairy Tales from Africa. 81. Dick Whittington. A Musical Play. 82. John Gilpin. 83. Stories from Chaucer. 84. Illustrated School Recitations. 85. The Babes in the Wood, &c. 86. Animal Stories. 87. The Pled Piper of Hamelin. 88. Little Snow-White. 89. A Seaside Story. 90. Life's Little Ones. 91. Legend of the Birch Tree. 92. Tales from Shakespeare. 93. Beauty and the Beast. 95. Fairy Tales from New Zealand. 97. Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner." 99. Greek Fairy Tales. 100. Budge and Toddle. 101. The Quest of the Golden Fleece. 103. A Picture Book for the Bairns. 104. Recitations for Schools. Part 2. 109. Thor and the Giants. 110. The Wishing Carpet. 111. The Story of Hiawatha. 114. Songs and Games. 115. Holiday Stories. 117. The Slave of the Lamp. A Play. 119. Ivanhoe. 120. Robin Hood. 123. The House in the Wood. 124. The Chief of the Giants. 126. Ceeley among the Birds. 128. Red Riding Hood. A Play. 129. Mother Michel and her Cat. 130. The Yellow Dwarf, &c. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 132. The Mouse-Princess. 133. Ruskin's "King of the Golden River." 134. "Lady of the Lake" (in Prose). 136. The Animals at "The Zoo." 138. A Summer in Squirrel-Land. 140. The Babes in the Wood. A Play. 144. The Giant with the Golden Hairs. 147. "Lear's Book of Nonsense." 148. The Gold Brocade. 149. Heroes in Real Life. 152. Stories of the Persian Kings. 154. Maid Marian. A Play. 155. Talos Told in the Rag Bag. 156. The Palace Under the Sea. 161. Tales from Tennyson. 162. The King of the Swans. 163. The Story of Undine. 165. His First Pair of Trousers. 166. All Baba and the Thieves. A Play. 167. The Gambler Prince. 169. A Brownie's Love Story. 171. Frank's Wonderful Journey. 172. The Boy who Wanted to Know. 174. Barney Boo-Roo. 176. Merry Mind the Fiddler. 177. The Queen of the May. A Play. 180. The Young Fur Traders. 183. A Tale of a Tortoise. 184. Our Fairy Palace. 186. Little Breeces. 188. The Talisman. 189. The Basket of Violets. 190. The First Baby. 191. Snow-White. A Play. 192. The Spotted Cat. 193. In Lazy Land. 194. The Raksha Rajah. 195. The Last of the Minstrels. 196. The Barber's Bargain. |
|---|--|---|

The Penny Poets

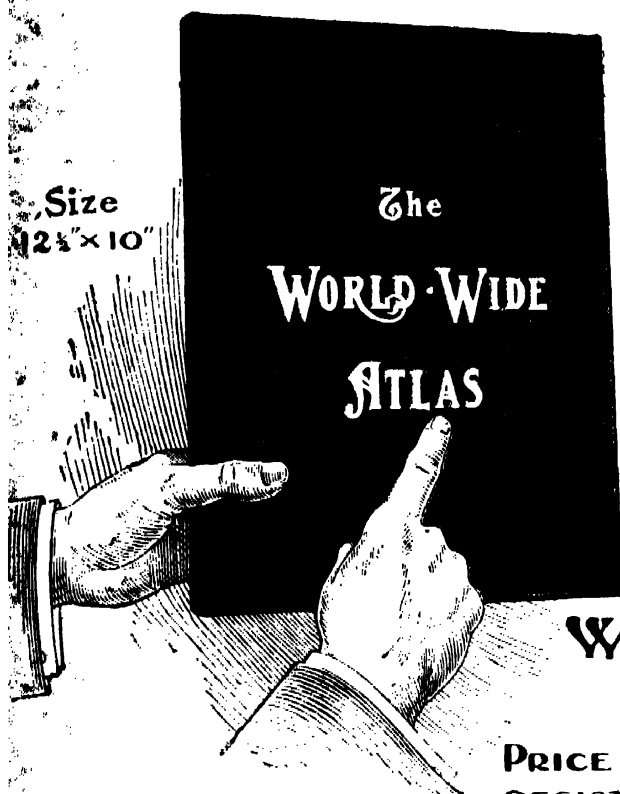
By post 1½d.

100 sent post free in the United Kingdom for 8/6, abroad for 10/6.

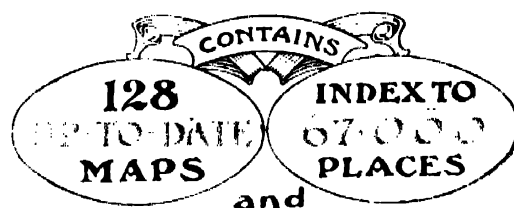
- | | | |
|---|--|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> *1. Macaulay's "Lays of Ancient Rome," &c. *2. Scott's "Marmion." (New Edition.) 3. Byron's "Childe Harold." Part I. 4. Lowell's Poems. Selections. *5. Burns' Poems. Selections. *7. Longfellow's "Evangeline." *7a. Longfellow's Shorter Poems. 8. Selections from Mrs. Elizabeth Barrett Browning's Poems. 9. Selections from Thomas Campbell. 10. Milton's "Paradise Lost." Part I. 11. Stories from "The Earthly Paradise." By William Morris. 12. Byron's "Childe Harold." Part 2. *14. Tales from Chaucer, in Prose and Verse. *15. Milton's "Paradise Lost." Part 2. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 17. Selections from William Cullen Bryant's Poems. *20. Scott's "Lady of the Lake." *22. Shakespeare's "Julius Cæsar." 25. Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner," &c. *26. Matthew Arnold: His Poetry and Message. *29. Shakespeare's "Henry V." *31. Scott's "Lay of the Last Minstrel." *32. Poems of Wordsworth. 33. Poems of Cowper. 39. Milton's "Paradise Regained." 40. Poems of Gray and Goldsmith. 42. Shakespeare's "As You Like It." *49. Poems for the Schoolroom and the Scholar. Part 1. *52. Poems by Robert Browning. *54. Poems for the Schoolroom and the Scholar. Part 2. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> *55. The Song of Hiawatha. (Illustrated.) *56. Poems for the Schoolroom. Part 3. *59. Shakespeare's "Richard II." *60. Poems for the Schoolroom and the Scholar. Part 4. *61a. Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare. *63b. Lamb's Tales. Part II. *64. The Merchant of Venice. *65. National Songs (with Words and Music—Tonic Sol-fa). 67. Shakespeare's "Tempest." *68. Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night." *69. Shakespeare's "Henry VIII." *70. Shakespeare's "Hamlet." *71. The Empire Day Reciter. *72. Shakespeare's "Macbeth." 73. Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream." *74. Tennyson for Schools. |
|---|--|---|

* Also supplied, bound in limp green cloth, at 3d. net each (3½d. post free).

STEAD'S PUBLISHING HOUSE, Bank Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.



A WONDERFUL PRODUCTION



and
Introduction by
DR. J. SCOTT KELLIE FRGS

Published by
W & A. K. JOHNSTON LTD
EDINBURGH & LONDON.

PRICE **7/6**, OR **8/4** BY
REGISTERED BOOK PACKET
TO ANY ADDRESS ABROAD.

THE Reliable Reference Atlas

is the **WORLD-WIDE ATLAS**, because all its Maps are searchingly scrutinised, corrected, revised, and re-corrected before being printed off. No matter how trivial the correction may appear, it must be made before it can satisfy our most exacting standard of accuracy and reliability. That's why its reputation is world wide, and that's why you should purchase the

WORLD-WIDE ATLAS

if you wish a thoroughly satisfactory Atlas. Contains 128 Beautifully Coloured, Up-to-Date Maps, 98-page Index for rapid reference, 25-page Introduction by Secretary, Royal Geographical Society. Size, 12 1/2 by 10 inches. Bound in Cloth. **Only 7/6**. Handsomely Bound in Half-Morocco (forming an excellent Presentation Volume), **12 6**.

No one can afford to neglect opportunities of acquiring a knowledge of the World we live and work in. Such knowledge is of first importance to the Business Man, Student—Everyone—and may be easily acquired by obtaining the **WORLD-WIDE ATLAS**

For List of Maps, etc.
see other side

THE Reliable Reference Atlas

CONTENTS.

Map
1
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
9
10
11
12
13
14
15
16
17
18
19
20
21
22
23
24
25
26
27
28
29
30
31
32
33
34
35
36
37
38
39
40
41
42
43
44
45
46

Map	47
	48
	49
	50
	51
	52
	53
	54
	55
	56
	57
	58
	59
	60
	61
	62
	63
	64
	65
	66
	67
	68
	69
	70
	71
	72
	73
	74
	75
	76
	77
	78
	79
	80
	81
	82
	83
	84
	85
	86
	87

95
96
97
98
99
100
101
102
103
104
105
106
107
108
109
110
111
112
113
114
115
116
117
118
119
120
121
122
123
124
125
126
127
128

What Purchasers think of it.

Date _____

Please send me a Copy of W. & A. K. JOHNSTON'S

World-Wide Atlas

LATEST EDITION:

for which I enclose $\frac{7s. 6d.}{12s. 6d.}$ in payment.

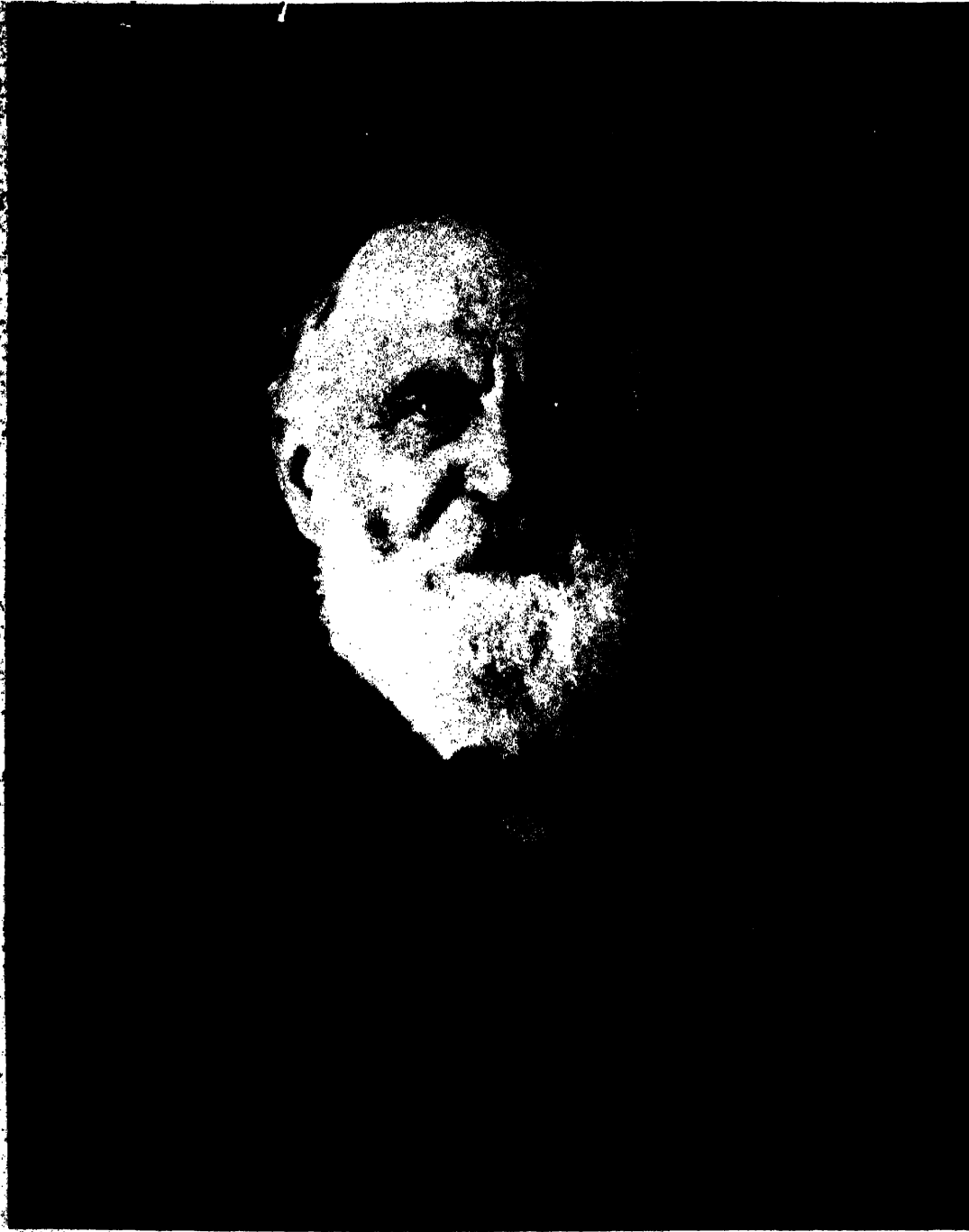
Residents abroad, if unable to obtain it from the local Booksellers,
may have it sent direct from the Publishers by Registered Book
Packet on receipt of 8s. 4d.
13s. 4d.

Vanne

Address

W. & A. K. JOHNSTON, LTD.,

**Edina Works, Easter Road, EDINBURGH;
6 Paternoster Buildings, LONDON, E.C.**



William J. Stead

W. T. STEAD.

THE world has lost one of her great men. Journalism has lost a leader and an example. All great causes have lost a force for progress. All oppressed nations and peoples have lost their most valiant and whole-hearted advocate. Every friendless man, woman and child has lost a friend and counsellor. This magazine has lost its founder, inspirer and editor. We have lost what all have lost, and more. The world, alas! has but too few men who are forces, who sway mankind, men who have belief, not in their greatness, but in the greatness of their beliefs and of their work. But while sorrowing in the loss, while regretting the removal from active work of my Father, we are convinced that he continues as a force, and that his example cannot but remain as a permanent gain to humanity. The good that men do lives after them; and as the Japanese believe so do we, that a man only begins to live when he ceases to live, since then his example inspires and strengthens the generations to come, without any of the limitations of human flesh. This we believe, and it is in this belief that we will continue his work as far as in us lies, believing that the world cannot but have become kinder, better, and further removed from littleness because of the life and death, the living work and the undying example of a kind, good, and great man. Inspired by his example, encouraged by his unlimited courage, we will pursue his ideals, and carry on his work in this magazine, without deviating from the ideas on which it was founded some twenty-two years ago. We feel that we cannot do better than reproduce the original programme of the founder, exactly as it appeared in the first number:--

To all English-Speaking Folk

THERE exists at this moment no institution which even aspires to be to the English-speaking world what the Catholic Church in its prime was to the intelligence of Christendom. To call attention to the need for such an institution, adjusted, of course, to the altered circumstances of the New Era, to enlist the co-operation of all those who will work towards the creation of some such common centre for the inter-communication of ideas, and the universal diffusion of the ascertained results of human experience in a form accessible to all men, are the ultimate objects for which this REVIEW has been established.

A daily newspaper is practically unreadable beyond twenty-four hours' distance by rail of its printing-office. Even a weekly, although capable of wider distribution, is of little use as a circulating medium of thought in all the continents. If anything published in London is to be read throughout the English-speaking world, it must be a monthly. It must also be published at a price within the means of all, and it must condense into a manageable compass the best and ripest thoughts of the foremost thinkers of our time. Hence the present venture. It will be a combination of two elements--the eclectic and the personal. In one part there will be the expression of individual conviction upon men and things; the other part, that which gives the distinctive character and designation to the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, will endeavour, as faithfully as if we had no creed or political opinion, to mirror

the best thought of our time. This is done distinctly on a religious principle. The revelation of the Divine Will did not cease when St. John wrote the last page of the Apocalypse, or when Malachi finished his prophecy: "God is not dumb, that He should speak no more," and we have to seek for the gradual unfolding of His message to His creatures in the highest and ripest thought of our time. Reason may be a faulty instrument, but it is the medium through which the Divine thought enters the mind of man. Hence the man who can interpret the best thought of his day in such a manner as to render it accessible to the general intelligence of his age is the true prophet of his time.

While this REVIEW will not be a colourless reflection of the public opinion for the time being, it will certainly not be a Party organ. Neither Party has at this moment any distinctive body of doctrine, any well-conceived system of faith which would justify me in labelling this new monthly with a Party badge. Creeds are at this moment in a state of flux. Party allegiance is governed more by personal enthusiasm or personal repulsion than by any serious difference of political principle. Neither Party has any creed beyond the fundamental dogma, which both hold implicitly, that it is wrong to do anything which would risk the loss of the next General Election. Beyond that no Party lifts its eyes. Party, although useful as an instrument, must be a servant, not a master. We shall be independent of party, because, having a very clear and intelligible faith,

we survey the struggles of contending parties from the standpoint of a consistent body of doctrine, and steadily seek to use all parties for the realisation of our ideals.

These ideals are unmistakably indicated by the upward trend of human progress and our position in the existing economy of the world. Among all the agencies for the shaping of the future of the human race none seem so potent now and still more hereafter as the English-speaking man. Already he begins to dominate the world. The Empire and the Republic comprise within their limits almost all the territory that remains empty for the overflow of the world. Their citizens, with all their faults, are leading the van of civilisation, and if any great improvements are to be made in the condition of mankind, they will necessarily be leading instruments in the work. Hence our first starting-point will be a deep and almost awe-struck regard for the destinies of the English-speaking man. To use Milton's famous phrase, faith in "God's Englishmen" will be our inspiring principle. To make the Englishman worthy of his immense vocation, and at the same time to hold together and strengthen the political ties which at present link all English-speaking communities save one in a union which banishes all dread of internecine war, to promote by every means a fraternal union with the American Republic, to work for the Empire, to seek to strengthen it, to develop it, and, when necessary, to extend it—these will be our plainest duties.

But how? Not, it may be said at once, by any attempts to interfere with the liberties already conceded to our colonies, or by indulging any wild aspiration after an impossible centralisation. We have to move in the opposite direction. To save the English Empire we must largely Americanise its constitution, and the first step in the direction of this necessary development is to compel the Irish to undertake the responsibility of managing their own affairs under the supreme authority of the Imperial Parliament. Home Rule will open the door by which all the colonies may yet enter into the pale of our Imperial Constitution. At present they are outside. If the fatal clause excluding the Irish Members from Westminster had been carried, Ireland would have been thrust outside as well. The defeat of that pernicious proposal will probably mark the watershed in the history of our Empire. The next Home Rule Bill will not exclude the Irish. It ought to open the door for the admission of colonial representatives to the House of Commons, pending the inevitable evolution of a true Imperial Senate.

The existence of such an avowed ideal will contribute powerfully to the realisation of that ideal. At present

the columns of the Press supply that Imperial forum in which, pending constitutional transformations, the representatives of Greater Britain can discuss and assist in deciding the policy of the Empire. The habit of interrogating the colonies for their opinion on questions which are now decided over their heads should be developed, and it will give a great stimulus to the movement in favour of the enfranchisement of the nascent commonwealths under the British flag. At present they are disenfranchised by the Empire, and yet they are bound by its policy. If not enfranchised and brought within the pale by being allowed a voice in deciding the policy of the government of the Empire, they will inevitably seek enfranchisement in another direction by severing themselves from the political system over which they have no control.

It follows from this fundamental conception of the magnitude and importance of the work of the English-speaking race in the world, that a resolute endeavour should be made to equip the individual citizen more adequately for his share in that work. For the ordinary common Englishman, country yokel, or child of the slums is the seed of the Empire. That red-haired hobbledohoy, smoking his short pipe at the corner of Seven Dials, may two years hence be the red-coated representative of the might and majesty of Britain in the midst of a myriad of Africans or Asiatics. That village girl, larking with the lads on her way to the well, will in a few years be the mother of citizens of new commonwealths—the founders of cities in the Far West whose future destiny may be as famous as that of ancient Rome. No one is too insignificant to be overlooked. We send abroad our best and our worst: all alike are seed-corn of the race. Hence the importance of resolute endeavour to improve the condition, moral and material, in which the ordinary English-speaking man is bred and reared. To do this is a work as worthy of national expenditure as the defence of our shores from hostile fleets. The amelioration of the conditions of life, the levelling up of social inequalities, the securing for each individual the possibility of a human life, and the development to the uttermost by religious, moral and intellectual agencies of the better side of our countrymen: these objects follow as necessary corollaries from the recognition of the providential sphere occupied by English-speaking man in the history of the world.

Another corollary is that we can no longer afford to exclude one section of the English-speaking race from all share in the education and moralising influences which result from the direct exercise of responsible functions in the State. The enfranchisement of women

will not revolutionise the world, but it will at least give those who rock our cradles a deeper sense of the reality of the sceptre which their babies' hands may grasp than would otherwise be possible. Our children in future will be born of two parents, each politically intelligent, instead of being the product of a union between a political being and a creature whose mind is politically blank. If at present we have to deplore so widespread a lack of civic virtue among our men, the cause may be found in the fact that the mothers from whom men acquire whatever virtue they possess have hitherto been studiously excluded from the only school where civic virtue can be learnt—that of the actual exercise of civic functions, the practical discharge of civic responsibilities.

However much we may place the English-speaking world before us as the chief object of our attention, no self-denying ordinance on the part of our statesmen can prevent us having an influence on European affairs. The shrinkage of the world and the development of the colonial policy of Germany, France, and Italy render a policy of non-intervention impossible, even if it were desirable. But it is not desirable. The pressure, pacific but constant, of a great federation of English-speaking commonwealths would be very strong in favour of the development of a similar federal system in Europe. The Concert of Europe, steadily developed, will result in the United States of Europe; and to that goal the policy of England should be constantly directed. All the old nonsense about the maintaining the balance of power in Europe, of sending armies to defend Constantinople, is now pretty nearly exploded, even in Printing-House Square. We have too much to do within our own Empire to bolster up the Empire of the Turks; and it will be time enough to talk of sending an army on to the Continent when our fleet is strong enough to protect our commerce on the sea.

With regard to the dark-skinned races and the yet unoccupied regions of the world, our duty depends upon our opportunities and our responsibilities. We have no business to breed rowdies and filibusters, and let them loose with firearms and fire-water upon the half-civilised or wholly savage races on our borders. We must follow the rowdy by the policeman, and endeavour to secure that the dispassionate voice of impartial justice should be heard and obeyed on the frontiers of the Empire. Nor must we ignore the still weightier duty of the just government of our great Indian dependency, with its three hundred millions of human beings of every shade of colour, creed, rank and culture.

Imperialism within limits defined by common sense and the Ten Commandments is a very different thing from the blatant Jingoism which some years ago made the very name of Empire stink in the nostrils of all decent people. The sobering sense of the immense responsibilities of an Imperial position is the best prophylactic for the frenzies of Jingoism. And in like manner the sense of the lamentable deficiencies and imperfections of "God's Englishmen," which results from a strenuous attempt to make them worthy of their destinies, is the best preservative against that odious combination of cant and arrogance which made Heine declare that the Englishman was the most odious handiwork of the Creator. To interpret to the English-speaking race the best thought of the other peoples is one among the many services which we would seek to render to the Empire.

We believe in God, in England, and in Humanity. The English-speaking race is one of the chief of God's chosen agents for executing coming improvements in the lot of mankind. If all those who see that could be brought into hearty union to help all that tends to make that race more fit to fulfil its providential mission and to combat all that hinders or impairs that work, such an association or secular order would constitute a nucleus or rallying-point for all that is most vital in the English-speaking world, the ultimate influence of which it would be difficult to overrate.

This is the highest of all the functions to which we aspire. Our supreme duty is the winnowing out by a process of natural selection and enlisting for hearty service for the common weal all those who possess within their hearts the sacred fire of patriotic devotion to their country. Carlyle did not believe much in what he called "penny editors." Of the inspiration of the morning papers he declared long ago we have had enough, and by these means he thought we arrived at the gates of death. But it will probably be through the agency of the newspaper that Carlyle's great idea will yet get itself realised in England. Whatever we may make of democratic institutions, government of majorities, and the like, the fact remains that the leadership of democracies and the guidance of democracies belong always to the few. The governing minds are never numerous.

Carlyle put this truth in the most offensive aspect, but truth it is, and it will be well or ill for us in proportion as we act upon it or the reverse. The wise are few. The whole problem is to discover the wise few, and to place the sceptre in their hands, and loyally to follow their leading. But how to find them out? That is the greatest of questions. Mr. Carlyle, in almost his

lost political will and testament to the English people, wrote :—" There is still, we hope, the unclassed aristocracy by nature, not inconsiderable in numbers, and supreme in faculty, in wisdom, in human talent, nobleness, and courage, who derive their patent of nobility direct from Almighty God. If, indeed, these fail us, and are trodden out under the unanimous torrent of iron nails, of brutish noofs and hobnails, then, indeed, it is all ended. National death lies ahead of our once heroic England. . . . Will there, in short, prove to be a recognisable small nucleus of Invincible Aristoi fighting for the Good Cause in their various wisest ways, and never ceasing or slackening till they die ? This is the question of questions on which all turns. To the answer to this, could we give it clearly, as no man can, lies the oracle response, ' Life for you ; death for you.' But considering what of piety, the devoutest and bravest yet known, there once was in England, one is inclined to hope for the best."

Our supreme task is to help to discover these wise ones, to afford them opportunity of articulate utterance, to do what we can to make their authority potent among their contemporaries. Who is there among the people who has truth in him, who is no self-seeker, who is no coward, and who is capable of honest, painstaking effort to help his country ? For such men we would search as for hid treasures. They are the salt of the earth and the light of the world, and it is the duty and the privilege of the wise man to see that they are like cities set on the hill, which cannot be hid.

The great word which has now to be spoken in the ears of the world is that the time has come when men and women must work for the salvation of the State with as much zeal and self-sacrifice as they now work for the salvation of the individual. [For the saving of the soul of Hodge Joskins what energy, what devotion is not possible to all of us ! There is not a street in London nor a village in the country which is not capable of producing, often at short notice and under slight pressure, a man or woman who will spend a couple of hours a week every week in the year, in more or less irksome voluntary exertions, in order to snatch the soul of Hodge Joskins from everlasting burning. But to save the country from the grasp of demons innumerable, to prevent this Empire or this Republic becoming an incarnate demon of lawless ambition and cruel love of gold, how many men and women are willing to spend even one hour a month or a year ? For Hodge Joskins innumerable are the multitude of workers : for the English-speaking race, for the embodiment of many millions of Hodges, how few are those who will exert themselves at all ! At elections there is little canvass-

ing and excitement ; but excepting at those times the idea that the State needs saving, that the democracy needs educating, and that the problems of Government and of reform need careful and laborious study is foreign to the ideas of our people. The religious side of politics has not yet entered the minds of men.

What is wanted is a revival of civic faith, a quickening of spiritual life in the political sphere, the inspiring of men and women with the conception of what may be done towards the salvation of the world, if they will but bring to bear upon public affairs the same spirit of self-sacrificing labour that so many thousands manifest in the ordinary drudgery of parochial and evangelistic work. It may no doubt seem an impossible dream.

Can those dry bones live ? Those who ask that question little know the infinite possibilities latent in the heart of man. The faith of Loyola, what an unsuspected mine of enthusiasm did it not spring upon mankind ! " The Old World," as Macaulay remarks, " was not wide enough for that strange activity. In the depths of the Peruvian mines, in the hearts of the African slave caravans, on the shores of the Spice Islands, in the observatories of China, the Jesuits were to be found. They made converts in regions where neither avarice nor curiosity had tempted any of their countrymen to enter ; and preached and disputed in tongues of which no other native of the West understood a word."

How was this miracle effected ? By the preaching of a man who energised the activity of the Church by the ideals of chivalry and the strength of military discipline. What we have now to do is to energise and elevate the politics of our time by the enthusiasm and the system of the religious bodies. Those who say that it is impossible to raise up men and women ready to sacrifice all that they possess, and, if need be, to lay down their lives in any great cause that appeals to their higher nature, should spare a little time to watch the recruiting of the Salvation Army for the Indian mission-field. The delicate dress-maker and the sturdy puddler, the young people raised in the densest layer of English commonplace, under the stimulus of an appeal to the instincts of self-sacrifice and of their duty to their brethren, abandon home, friends, kindred, and go forth to walk barefoot through India at a beggar's pittance until they can pick up sufficient words of the unfamiliar tongue to deliver to these dusky strangers the message of their Gospel. Certain disease awaits them, cruel privations, and probably an early death. But they shrink not. A race whose members are capable of such devotion cannot be regarded as hopeless from the

point of those who seek to rouse among the most enlightened a consuming passion for their country's good.

But how can it be done? As everything else of a like nature has been done since the world began—by the foolishness of preaching. And here again let Mr. Carlyle speak:—

“There is no church, sayest thou? The voice of Prophecy has gone dumb? This is even what I dispute; but in any case hast thou not still preaching enough? A preaching friar settles himself in every village and builds a pulpit which he calls a newspaper. Therefrom he preaches what most momentous doctrine is in him for man's salvation; and dost not thou listen and believe? Look well; thou seest everywhere a new clergy of the mendicant order, some barefooted, some almost barebacked, fashion itself into shape, and teach and preach zealously enough for copper alms and love of God.”

It is to these friars that we must look for the revival of civic faith which will save the English-speaking race. For other hope of salvation from untutored democracy, weighted with the burdens of empire and distracted by its own clamant wants and needs, it is difficult to see.

That which we really wish to found among our readers is in very truth a civic church, every member of which should zealously, as much as it lay within him, preach the true faith, and endeavour to make it operative in the hearts and heads of its neighbours. Were such a church founded it would be as a great voice sounding out over sea and land the summons to all men to think seriously and soberly of the public life in which they are called to fill a part. Visible in many ways is the decadence of the Press. The Mentor of the young Democracy has abandoned philosophy, and stuffs the ears of its Telemachus with descriptions of Calypso's petticoats and the latest scandals from the Court. All the more need, then, that there should be a voice which, like that of the *muezzin* from the Eastern minaret, would summon the faithful to the duties imposed by their belief.

A recent writer, who vainly struggled towards this ideal, has said:—“We are told that the temporal welfare of man and the salvation of the State are ideals too meagre to arouse the enthusiasm which exalts in self-sacrifice. It needs Eternity, say some, to stimulate men to action in time. But as there is no Eternity for the State, how, then, is patriotism possible? Have not hundreds and thousands of men and

women gladly marched to death for ideas to be realised solely on this side of the grave? The decay of an active faith in the reality of the other world has no doubt paralysed the spring of much human endeavour, and often left a great expanse of humanity practically waste so far as relates to the practical cultivation of the self-sacrificing virtues. We go into this waste land to possess it. It is capable of being made to flourish, as of old, under the stimulating radiance of a great ideal and the diligent and intelligent culture of those who have the capacity for direction. If we could enlist in the active service of man as many men and women, in proportion to the number of those who are outside the churches, as any church or chapel will enlist in self-sacrificing labour for the young, the poor, and the afflicted, then, indeed, results would be achieved of which, at present, we hardly venture even to dream. But it is in this that lies our hope of doing effective work for the regeneration and salvation of mankind.”

This, it may be said, involves a religious idea, and when religion is introduced harmonious co-operation is impossible. That was so once; it will not always be the case, for, as was said recently in the *Universal Review*:—

A new Catholicity has dawned upon the world. All religions are now recognised as essentially Divine. They represent the different angles at which Man looks at God. All have something to teach us—how to make the common man more like God. The true religion is that which makes most men most like Christ. And what is the ideal which Christ translated into a realised life? For practical purposes this: To take trouble to do good to others. A simple formula, but the rudimentary and essential truth of the whole Christian religion. To take trouble is to sacrifice time. All time is a portion of life. To lay down one's life for the brethren—which is sometimes literally the duty of the citizen who is called to die for his fellows—is the constant and daily duty demanded by all the thousand-and-one practical sacrifices which duty and affection call upon us to make for men.

To establish a periodical circulating throughout the English-speaking world, with its affiliates or associates in every town, and its correspondents in every village, read as men used to read their Bibles, not to waste an idle hour, but to discover the will of God and their duty to man—whose staff and readers alike are bound together by a common faith, and a readiness to do common service for a common end—that, indeed, is an object for which it is worth while to make some sacrifice. Such a publication so supported would be at once an education and an inspiration; and who can say, looking at the present condition of England and of America, that it is not needed?

This is our programme, and we trust that we may in the future be able to write as did he who drew up that programme when, after twenty-one years, he said: “Nor can anyone discover in these forty-two volumes a page which does not ring true to the keynote sounded in the first number of the REVIEW.” To follow in his footsteps, to carry out his ideals, is our worthy and inspiring ambition—an ambition which we are firmly convinced his example will enable us to realise, thus attaining more nearly the goal which he had indicated in the beginning and worked towards during the whole of his life.

Alfred Stead

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

The Progress of the World.

LONDON, May 1st, 1912.

Forward!

longer traced by that progress quickened and widened on the visible plane by the strenuous energy of his exhaustless personality. But the thrust of his will is on us still. The movements he has launched still register "full steam ahead." And his own organ remains to conserve his spirit and to continue his work. The progress of the world will here be surveyed from the standpoint which he has erected, and will be recorded, though not with his pen, yet with his purpose.

The "Titanic."

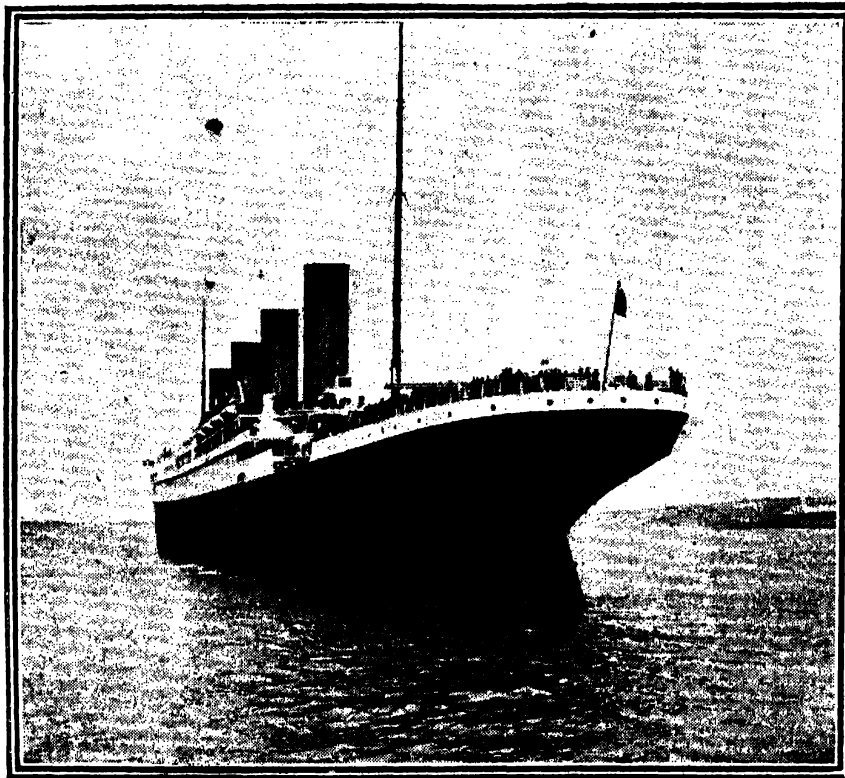
forth for ever associated with his name. The sinking

"God buries His workmen, but carries on His work." John Wesley's saying here fits our case.

The progress of the world is no the hand of our chief. No longer is

of the *Titanic* was an assemblage of horrors. As the story is slowly ground out, the horrors deepen. To conceive them all, and to narrate them all, would require the imagination of a Dante. What Inferno could equal that tangled mass of fifteen hundred men and women and children struggling for more than an

hour in the ice-cold water, and sending up to Heaven vain cries for help, their shouts and groans blending in a long-drawn chorus of anguish that slowly sank into the silence of death? Nor were there wanting great gleams of Paradise. The disaster has cleft as with a sword of God to the core of the heart of humanity, and has revealed, beside the black streaks of a baseness that is almost incredible, the rich red proofs of moral grandeur.



A Last Glimpse of the "Titanic" leaving Queenstown.

First in the throng of memorable events that have accelerated progress in April, 1912, must be ranked the tragic occurrence hence-

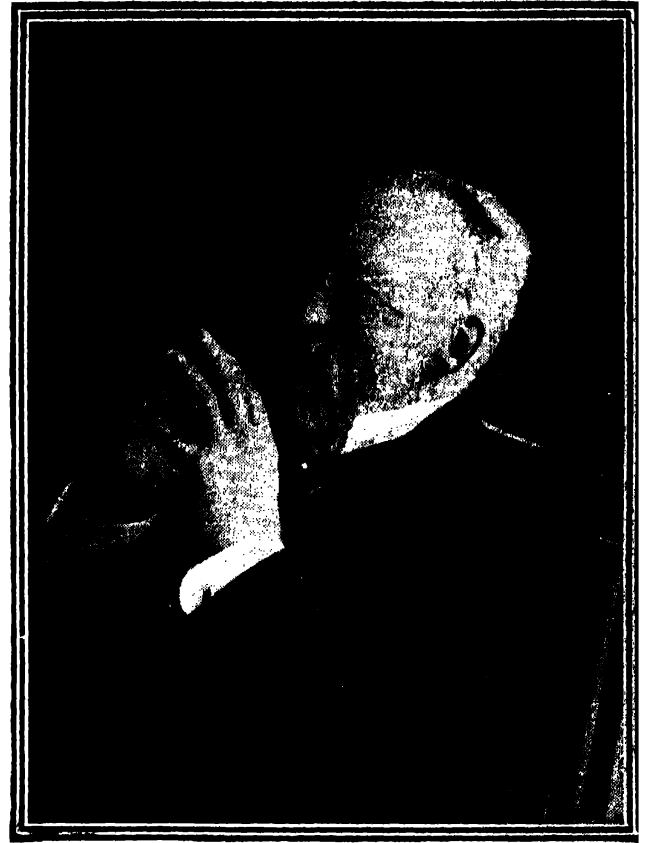
Life Through Death.

But this human Golgotha is a Golgotha of redemption. These fifteen hundred souls have not passed through the pains of death in vain. For every life lost in this disaster, hundreds—maybe thousands—of other lives will be saved. The

arrogance of a false security has been humbled. Numberless precautions are suggested, many are already being adopted, which will diminish the risks of sea travel. All nations will unite in perfecting the means of communication and of deliverance. Never again may the officials of private companies have it in their power to coin money out of the agony of hopes deferred by withholding news. Nor will private messages take precedence over the lists of saved and missing. The ocean will be more rapidly internationalised than any land or canal has yet been. In the struggle with the great waters all men will be comrades and allies. The vast convulsion of human sorrow through which we are passing will supply the motive force for a fraternity as world-wide. And the movement for the reform of our mercantile marine, for improvement in the conditions under which seafarers habitually work, for the emancipation of the serfs of the sea, will, after this baptism of multitudinous death, plunge forward on its voyage of victory. The sad story, and its imperative sequel in items of reform, are referred to elsewhere in this magazine. Suffice it now to say that the loss of the *Titanic*, though sore to the hearts that confess it, will be a red milestone on the path of progress. It will be the era whence man will date his new brotherhood in the mastery of the sea.

Irish Home Rule.

Another great cause of which our chief was one of the earliest and most unflinching advocates entered last month on the first of what promise to be its final stages of victory. The Home Rule Bill was read a first time in the House of Commons. The debate began just as our chief was sailing out of the English Channel. And the week after it ended another leader in the movement had passed into the Unseen. Justin McCarthy and W. T. Stead were not permitted to enter the long-promised land of the self-governed Irish nation, but both had "stood where Moses stood." The last General Election was their Pisgah, and glad were their eyes to "view the landscape o'er." "Third time's catchy time" runs the Northern proverb; and certainly the third Home Rule Bill has prospects of success vastly beyond any of its predecessors. True, it was not first formulated, like our Colonial Constitutions, at a National Convention—a method which our chief had long advocated. But the next best step was taken. The measure was, after its first reading, submitted to the Irish National Convention and adopted with entire unanimity as well as with vast enthusiasm. The short shrift dealt by a similar convention to an earlier project of Irish self-government made this result by no means a foregone



Photograph by]

[Reginald Haines.

The late Mr. Justin McCarthy.

conclusion. It was all the more welcome. The effect was dramatically heightened by the presence of Mr Gladstone's grandson, who was received with becoming rapture. The convention was held, curiously enough on April 23rd, the day of Shakespeare and St. George. Perhaps few more effective steps than this have been taken to cement into one the English-speaking families over which, as Carlyle insisted, Shakespeare is king and never was the foul dragon of hatred toward England dealt a doughtier blow than by the measure which Ireland adopted on St. George's Day.

Mr. Asquith's speech in introducing the measure was, as is usual with him, a model of lucidity. John Bull may think at times that the Prime Minister is carried along too far by his Welsh Chancellor of the Exchequer, but there are two things about Mr. Asquith which good old, often puzzle-headed John likes exceedingly. One is, Mr. Asquith says what he means quite plainly and clearly, and leave John in no shadow of doubt as to his meaning. The other is, what Mr. Asquith says he will do he means quite decidedly to get done. And that he is not too brilliant—John distrusts brilliant genius—and never

long-winded are other qualifications which help to explain the ascendancy of Mr. Asquith over men that would otherwise be perhaps suspicious of his policy. These elements enhanced the value of his exposition. Irish Home Rule is to be but the first step in "a larger and more comprehensive policy of the United Kingdom and Empire." It is to be under the supreme authority of the Imperial Parliament. The Irish Parliament is to consist of two Houses—a House of Representatives of 164 members (59 from Ulster, 41 from Leinster, 37 from Munster, 25 from Connaught, and 2 from the Universities); and a Senate of forty members sitting for eight years, nominated first by the Imperial Government, subsequently by the Irish Government. Of the Senate it may be at once conceded that its constitution does not accord with general democratic sentiment. But we understand that the idea emanated, not from the Liberal Government, but from the Irish leaders, who insisted on a Senate that was nominated. Mr. Redmond assured the Convention that in his judgment such a Senate was more democratic than a Senate elected on a narrow franchise :—

He wanted the Second Chamber crowded from the first with men who had not been partisans of the Nationalist Party in the past at all—men of business and affairs, men of commerce, men representing the professions, arts, science, literature of Ireland, men having large stakes in the country.

Whether Mr. Redmond's hopes are realised or not, the eight-years' Senator represents, not a permanent obstruction like our old Peers, but simply a temporary clutch of the past upon the present—not a bad device for ensuring steadiness of working in a new political machine. In case of a deadlock the two Houses would sit and vote together. Irish Members will be retained at Westminster, but only to the number of forty-two.

Irish Finance.

The financial arrangements are not exactly ideal.

But that any practical solution can be found for so complicated a problem is something to be thankful for. At present Ireland receives from the Imperial exchequer above what she pays into it a sum of about a million and a half sterling. This deficit will continue for a time, and an additional grant of half a million, dwindling year by year to £200,000, will be made, to

set the new Government on its feet. So at the beginning Ireland will be subsidised to the tune of two millions a year. Irish taxes will be collected by the Imperial Government, and the amount raised by Ireland will be transferred to the Irish Exchequer. The Irish Parliament may raise or reduce the old taxes and impose new ones, may deal with Excise, but not with Customs. Free Trade between Great Britain and Ireland is secured. The transfer of the Post Office to the Irish Government, instead of keeping it as an Imperial concern, strikes one as a backward step. Old Age Pensions, National Insurance, Royal Irish Constabulary, Post Office Savings Bank, are temporarily reserved in Imperial hands, to be transferred later. The relations between the Irish and Imperial Exchequer will be adjusted by an Exchequer Committee. John Bull may, perhaps, grumble at having to put his hand so deep in his pocket, may even question the book-keeping of the arrangement; but let him remember that Irish good-will is an Imperial and international asset worth hundreds of millions every year, and to secure it at the cost of an annual couple of millions is one of the best bargains which even he has ever made.



Photograph by]

[Illustration Bureau.

Mr. Redmond Addressing the Great Home Rule Demonstration in Dublin.

**Checks
and
Safeguards.**

The Irish Parliament may not meddle with the Crown in the making of peace or war, with the Navy or Army, with dignities and honours, treaties, or treason, with amendment of the Home Rule Act, or with the right of appeal to the Privy Council on all Irish Acts or with Irish land purchase. It may not enact privilege or disability, endowment or deprivation for any form of religion, or make any religious belief or ceremony necessary to the validity of marriage. Its Acts are further subject to veto or postponement by the Imperial Executive (the King and Cabinet) or by Imperial Parliament. They can also be nullified or overridden by the Imperial Parliament. Disputes may be sent first to the Irish Court of Appeal, second to the Privy Council.

What About Ulster?

To say that these provisions do not preclude endless possibilities of friction is to utter a criticism that applies to any political system in this workaday world. Reliance must always be placed on some lubrication of goodwill and common sense. Without these the best system on earth would soon prove unworkable. But the Irish people are not "die-hard Peers," or cultivators of a fine Milneresque disregard of consequences. They work well in the Colonial and American Governments. But Ulster? Is not Ulster bent on causing friction, to use the mildest word? Will she not make Home Rule unworkable? Merely to sneer at "Ulsteria" is no answer to these questions. Liberal critics will perhaps allow us to suggest that ridicule is no argument. To laugh at a pugnacious man may compel him to fight; to treat him with respect may help him to sober down and forget his anger. The first thing to point out is that even if Ulster resolved to be treated as a separate unit, a single by-election might turn her vote as a province into one for Home Rule. At present Ulster sends thirty-five Members to Westminster—seventeen for Home Rule, eighteen against. One-half of the province has declared for Home Rule. The business men of Belfast, if they are not too much held up to ridicule, will begin to see that for one-half of one out of the four provinces to claim to nullify the constitutionally-expressed purpose of the three and a half provinces is not business. Then, too, we have reason to expect that the first nominees to the Senate will consist of the flower of the business men, the thinkers and designers who belong to the Northern province; and Ulster may find herself in a position of advantage in the Upper House. In any case, the title and place of Senator will have a soothing effect upon the nerves of some leading

men (and of their ladies) who are now panic-stricken at the thought of Home Rule. And the feeling for the solidarity of Labour which has been increasing during the last twenty years has helped to bring Protestant and Catholic working-men of Belfast into more effective accord. If an honest attempt is made to have industrial Ireland well represented in the new Senate, Ulster will probably settle down. The vision of this better time irradiated Mr. Churchill's brilliant speech on the second reading. It was certainly one of the most persuasive pleas ever addressed to political opponents. It is bound to have an effect on Ulster.

**Welsh
Disestablishment.**

As Irish nationality is recognised by the Home Rule Bill, so in another way the distinctive nationality of Wales is involved by the Welsh Disestablishment Bill which Mr. McKenna introduced on the historic 23rd of April. The Home Secretary rested his case chiefly on the sustained unanimity of the national demand. The provisions of the Bill are gradual in operation, and by no means drastic in ultimate effect. The income of the Welsh dioceses in 1906 was £556,000. Of this sum the larger part, £296,000, comes from voluntary contributions, and is untouched by the Bill. Of the remaining £260,000, which comes from endowments, the Bill would take away £172,500, leaving £87,500.

**Only 31 per cent.
Reduction.**

So that the total income of the Welsh Church would eventually be reduced from £556,000 to £383,500—a diminution of about 31 per cent. But out of the endowments now being taken over by the State every existing incumbent will continue to receive his present stipend. Mr. McKenna reckons that forty years will pass before these interests are extinguished, so that the disestablished Church will have more than a generation in which to adapt itself to altered circumstances. If it adds to its voluntary contributions enough to raise its income each year 1 per cent. above the previous year, it will in forty years have more than made good the loss from disestablishment. Thus reduced to proper proportions the change should not be considered deadly to any vigorous Church. Already the income from voluntary sources is, as has been shown, considerably greater than that from endowments; and the stimulus of disendowment will surely produce more than 1 per cent. increase per annum. The disestablished Church will have power to set up a representative body which may be incorporated under charter. To this body the Welsh Commissioners appointed for the purpose will transfer the four cathedrals and the palaces, all the churches

and parsonages, all modern endowments, and such part of the glebe as is not included in ancient endowments. Of the alienated endowments those at present applied to the Welsh bishoprics and chapter will go to the University of Wales, its colleges, museum, and library; while the parochial endowments will be made over to the county councils for charitable and public purposes.

Controversy Without Venom.

A gratifying sign of the times is the improved tone and temper of this Disestablishment controversy. The debate in Parliament occasionally sank into the old acrimony of Church *versus* Dissent, and some of the firebrands of the Opposition flared luridly in the "new style" approved by their leader. But the drum ecclesiastic has not been beaten with the old savage vehemence. The Archbishop of Canterbury has set an admirable example. He admitted at Carnarvon that "the change was advocated by many high-minded, honest Christian men, and he criticised, not their motives, but their policy." He also granted that "the four Welsh dioceses had a distinct character of their own, and had a special claim for desiring consideration of their own circumstances and policy." These frank demands cut the nerve of the old rancour, which charged Disestablishers with impiety and would allow no distinction between the Church east and west of Offa's Dyke. And Bishop Gore is in favour of Welsh Disestablishment.

Scottish Reunion.

So genial is the ecclesiastical atmosphere that just this moment has been chosen for the Established Church of Scotland to make official overtures to the United Free Church of Scotland, with a view to combining both bodies in a Church which would retain the endowments and continue to be recognised by the State as "national, preserving her continuity with the Church of the Reformation," but which shall be "free from external authority and shall be governed or limited only by her own constitution." It will be interesting to see how this project of an endowed Church with complete spiritual autonomy will appeal to the forthcoming Assembly of the United Free Church. Much may turn on what is involved in State recognition as national Church.

Our Wonderful Trade.

The economic as well as the moral cohesion of the British nation was well illustrated in and after the coal strike. The cessation from work of a million miners, though causing manifold distress over wide districts, left great parts of the island very slightly affected. The London County

Council anxiously considered whether special provision should not be made for the schoolchildren during the Easter holidays, but the most careful inquiries showed that there was positively less distress than usual in the East End and in the central South, where poverty is always most rife. The retail price of coal in London, though high, never nearly reached the price charged in some of the colliery districts. Such is the suction of a great world-market! The railways had not recovered normal working and customary fares by Eastertide, and there was consequently much less travel during the holidays. A notable exception was the Great Eastern Railway, which by storing vast masses of coal in advance, and by aid of its oil-driven locomotives, was able to offer the usual Easter facilities, and thus secured a record traffic. The Board of Trade returns for March were awaited with much curiosity. What would be the outcome of the month when the pits were not working, and our trade was supposed to be paralysed? The result was exactly contrary to anticipation. For total imports and for total exports March 1912 beats the record of March 1911, and of every March before it. More than 51½ millions' worth of exports and more than 61 millions' worth of imports are the unexampled figures for March. John Bull was supposed to have stabbed himself in a vital part by the coal dispute, but the old gentleman was, after all, only enjoying a better circulation than ever.

The Budget.

A similarly gratifying result appears in the Budget statement of Mr. Lloyd George. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, who proposed no change in taxation, reported a realised surplus of £6,545,000, which he declared to be the greatest on record. Another element of novelty was that he made no proposal for the disposal of this large sum. It would be kept in hand by the Government for use to meet such emergencies as might arise. But it would not be used for any other purpose than the Navy without the sanction of Parliament. The spectacle of a nation with the means in its pocket of building three Dreadnoughts, as contrasted with other nations that are staggering blindly into debt in order to build more ships, is as potent a factor of defence as it is a signal vindication of Free Trade finance. The Budget for 1912-1913 stands briefly thus:—

Tax Revenue ...	£153,795,000	Expenditure :	
Non-Tax Revenue	33,394,000	Consolidated Fund	
		Service	£37,017,566
		Army	27,860,000
		Navy	44,085,400
		Civil Service...	49,859,354
		Revenue Depart-	
		ment	28,062,680
			186,885,000
		Estimated Surplus	304,000
	£187,189,000		£187,189,000

The total national expenditure of next year is thus estimated to exceed the national Drink Bill for 1899.

More German Warships. The unappropriated surplus is another reminder of the interdependence of the nations. England cannot spend her money until she sees how Germany is going to spend hers. We have not had long to wait. A fortnight after the Budget came out the Navy Law Amendment Bill was issued in Berlin, providing for a nett increase of three battleships, three large cruisers, and three small cruisers. Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg declared there was no immediate menace, and rebuked alarmist rumours. He was convinced that among the Great Powers there was no Government which either desired or was seeking to bring about a war with Germany. But "their military strength was regarded as the measure of their value as friends and allies, of their importance as possible enemies, of the weight of their opinion in international questions." So the weary waste of increasing naval competition must go on. As automatically as Germany increases her fleet, so must we, holding faithfully to the formula of "two keels to one."

Never to Fire a Shot. On this matter our chief speaks his mind in an article just published in the *Neue Freie Presse* of Vienna. Mr. Stead wrote :—

Those naval armaments are a real pest, and the irritation they cause is mitigated only by the consolation that they are approaching an end. I am convinced that none of those Dreadnoughts or super-Dreadnoughts will ever fire one shot in a real war. They are like the oppressive mediæval armour which was increasing in weight just when the invention was approaching of gunpowder, which rendered that armour worthless. The airship and the aeroplane will render impossible

the construction and repair of those leviathans. These new machines will abolish frontiers, render fortresses untenable, and destroy the ports where navies are armed. If ever a great European war should break out it will not be decided by armies or navies, but by hunger; by the millions of non-combatants who will be deprived of food by the stoppage of railways, ships, etc.

Progress of Aviation.

The rapid advance of aviation has been afresh advertised to the world. On April 16th the English Channel was crossed for the first time by a woman aeroplane. Women had crossed as passengers before, but Miss Harriet Quimby, an American airwoman, was the first to pilot an aeroplane from English to French coast. This she did in a Blériot monoplane, covering the forty-mile distance from Dover to Hardelot in forty minutes. Mr. Hamel had previously passed from shore to shore in 12 minutes. The Irish Channel has been crossed a second time by flight. The Government scheme has been published for establishing a Royal Flying Corps, with naval and military sections, and with a school on Salisbury Plain. The victory of the Henry Farman hydro-aeroplane at Monaco, in rising from and alighting on fairly rough sea, has set the Governments in motion. H.M. battleship *Hibernia* has put to sea with four hydroplanes on board and with special facilities for launching the same. We hear that there are two dirigibles on Italian warships at Stampalia, each carrying twenty-four powerful bombs.

Reorganisation of the Fleet.

May Day sees the coming into effect of the new scheme of organisation of the Fleet. The changes will be gradually introduced within the next few weeks. Broadly outlined, the active



Photograph by]

A Hydroplane Flying at Monte Carlo.

[Central News.

list of the Navy is now formed into three great fleets :—

Fleet.	Squadrons.	Base.
First Fleet	1st Battle Squadron	Home.
	2nd Battle Squadron	Home.
	3rd Battle Squadron	Home.
Second Fleet...	4th Battle Squadron	Gibraltar.
	5th Battle Squadron	Home.
	6th Battle Squadron	Home.
Third Fleet ...	7th Battle Squadron	Home.
	8th Battle Squadron	Home.

Each squadron has eight battleships and a cruiser squadron numbered in sequence. The First Squadron will comprise the newest ships and the Eighth Squadron will be rated lower than the nucleus crew ships in only having a maintenance party aboard. There will also be a Mediterranean Cruiser Squadron, a Training Squadron, and the usual Fleet units for China, Australia, and the East Indies; also a Ninth, Tenth, and Eleventh Cruiser Squadron in reserve.

The review of the Fleet next week will be the first under the new organisation. The King will spend three days with his Fleet, and will witness the use of the aeroplanes at sea. The presence of His Majesty will bring additional lustre to this historic occasion, when the department of defence which he has made peculiarly his own embarks on this new venture.

Military Ethics and National Duty.

General Bernhardt's book on the next war has caused much discussion. He denounces the peace movement as poisonous, and all the peace propaganda of foreign Powers as hypocrisy. The attempt to abolish war is, he says, immoral and unworthy of humanity. A suppressed state of war between two States, though carried on only in peaceful competition, "justifies the use of cunning and deception." He says that as French hostility cannot be disposed of by peaceful means, it must be done by force of arms. "War with England is probably the war which we shall first have to fight out." Lord Esher's reply in the *Times* shows the difference of moral meridian under which he lives. He says: "It is hardly conceivable that, after two thousand years of Christian teaching, and in the midst of a people from whom have sprung some of the loftiest thinkers and some of the greatest scientific benefactors of the human race, such opinion should find expression. General Bernhardt belongs to the Middle Ages, and his thoughts surge about in armour." Lord Esher adds significantly, "If these views were really shared by the great German people, we should have to admit that the *entente* between Great Britain and France rests upon foundations far deeper than those of material interest." Mr. Robert Harcourt rejoins that in point of fact, "John Bull and German Michel, as represented by their militant experts, are both in a blue funk the one of the other, but the actual intentions of each are probably as pacific as those of Mr. Winkle

and Mr. Dowler." The only way out of this obvious misunderstanding is, as Lord Esher suggests, that there should be a more frequent interchange of personal visits.

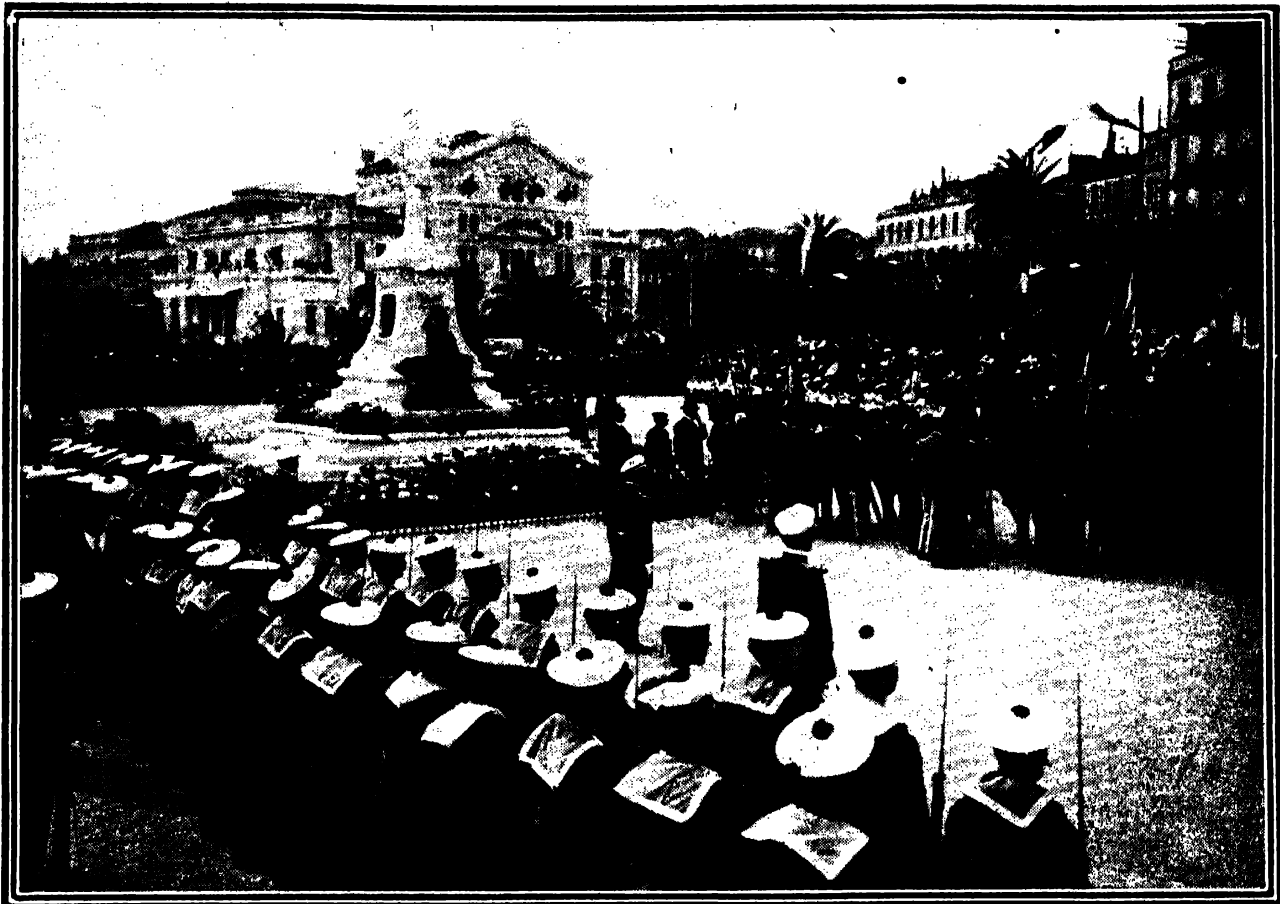
French Tribute to British Monarchs.

The friendship between England and France was touchingly illustrated in the eloquent tributes paid by the French Prime Minister, M. Poincaré, to the memory of Queen Victoria and Edward VII. when unveiling monuments in honour of both monarchs on the Riviera. Of Queen Victoria he said :—

She was a Constitutional Queen, and she would never have thought of infringing upon the authority and the independence of her Ministers. But from her exalted position she watched over the great interests of the country; she herself studied with vigilant attention all business of a general character; and especially in questions of foreign policy she placed at the service of British diplomacy the growing prestige which kinship and relationship by marriage had secured for her among a number of reigning Houses. The legitimate ascendancy which she had achieved over the nations and their Governments was shown in 1887 and in 1897 by the celebration of the fiftieth and sixtieth anniversaries of her accession. There never was an official solemnity which was more like an apotheosis. Sons, sons-in-law, and grandsons of the Queen formed a long princely cavalcade; Kings walked in procession; rajahs, clothed in brilliant raiment, had come to offer their homage to her who since 1877 had added to her hereditary title the new and triumphant name of Empress of India. Canadians, Australians, South Africans, white men, black men, and men of the yellow races had assembled to present to the Mother Country the universal tribute of Colonial loyalty. If, during these incomparable days, the aged Queen remembered the tears which in early life she had shed when she put on the Crown, she could now say with pride that the Royal dignity which had seemed so terrifying to her youth offered her old age emotions which were almost more than human and pleasures which were almost divine. Her death threw all the Courts of Europe into mourning; through her nine children she had had forty grandchildren and thirty-seven great-grandchildren. She was the ancestress before whom Emperors and Kings bowed their heads; but she was likewise one who loved to place herself in heart and in thought beside the lowly, one who had promised to be good and who had been good.

In his eulogy of King Edward M. Poincaré spoke of the princely ease of manner, the keen common sense, the intellectual simplicity, the instinctive tact, and the supreme power of adaptation which were the characteristics of his genius :—

He was too wise to break abruptly with the past. He did not attempt to tear England violently from the splendid isolation which she had chosen. Gently and with moderation he threw his weight upon the helm to change the course of the Ship of State. Edward VII. saw at a glance the work to be done, and realised immediately the possibility and advantages of a combination which without breaking any existing European alliance or understanding, and without any character of offence or provocation against any Power, would associate in a common desire of peace and labour two of the European nations who are richest in their economic and financial resources, most glorious in their history, and freest in their political institutions. Great realist as he was, he realised that the accomplishment of this understanding did not necessarily involve a formal Treaty set out on parchment, and that to guarantee its permanence and solidity it was enough to accustom the two peoples to mutual



Photograph by]

The Unveiling of King Edward VII.'s Statue at Cannes.

[Typical Press.

knowledge and appreciation, to set up between them enduring causes of reciprocal sympathy, and to establish between the two Governments relations of cordial sincerity and scrupulous loyalty.

Russia's Foreign Policy.

The Russian Minister for Foreign Affairs has made his long expected statement, and it must be admitted that M. Sazonoff well covered the whole world. No less an authority than Dr. E. J. Dillon states that, in his personal opinion, the Minister's speech constitutes a complete political programme. It must, therefore, be taken seriously. After affirming the solidity of the Franco-Russian Alliance, Anglo-Russian friendship was next mentioned, a strong point being made that this *rapprochement* was national as well as official. M. Sazonoff hinted at the possibility of Russia being the friendly link between Britain and Germany, and made it quite clear that Anglo-German friendship would not injure either nation in St. Petersburg, a fairly evident fact, since Anglo-German friendship means absolute domination of the European situation. Nothing could have been stronger than the words used to indicate Russia's friendship for Italy. There

are, indeed, those who believe that this friendship, linked up by the chain of Southern Slav races from the Adriatic to the Volga, is the keynote to the present international situation. M. Sazonoff found the Balkan situation "unsatisfactory." Albania may revolt again, endangering the interests of neighbouring countries. Macedonia shows chronic revolutionary symptoms. He considered that Bulgaria and Servia will remain quite tranquil, but advised Turkey to satisfy the educational and economic needs of the Christian population. Concerning Persia there is the announcement that the Russian troops will return home when no longer needed, and that Turkish occupation of Persian territory is a strategic menace to Russia. But it is M. Sazonoff's views on Russia and China, especially China's frontier provinces, which are of supreme importance. He dealt with great frankness with the action of the Peking Government in endeavouring to draw Mongolia towards China. The Russian Minister declared that "we see no reason to alter the aim we have set ourselves, as conducive alike to our interests and those of the Mongolians." Having deprecated

territorial expansion in Asia as calculated to weaken Russia's position in the Near East and Europe, unless it be really precious and indispensable, M. Sazonoff added :—

I fail to perceive grounds forcible enough to compel us to admit that the annexation of Northern Mongolia would be beneficial to us. Our interests require only that in contiguous Mongolia there should be no strong military State. Thanks to the neighbourhood of the Mongolians, our Siberian frontier is better protected than if we built fortresses along it, and stationed formidable garrisons there.

Russia's policy in Asia would seem inevitably to tend towards the disruption of China, nor would it be surprising if Japan were to adopt a similar policy towards the untried Chinese republic.

**Great Britain
as
World Power.**

The past month has seen two remarkable statements as to the great rôle which this country is called upon to play in world politics at the present time. First, we would mention the declaration of the Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs relative to the Franco-Spanish negotiations about Morocco. "The friendly support of the British Ambassador," he said, "for which the country owes him a debt of gratitude, will contribute to bringing about a result as quickly as possible." Still more remarkable was the statement made by M. Miliukoff, in the Russian Duma. The cadet leader said that the suppressed antagonism of Great Britain and Germany was the axis around which turned the whole policy of the world. World-policy had entered upon a new phase; owing to England's direct intervention Germany had been obliged to moderate her pretensions. That had been enough to protect the peace of Europe. A truly remarkable argument in support of the peaceful effect of a policy of "two keels to one!"

**Wanted,
More Interest
in
Foreign Affairs.**

That this country should play a dominant part in international politics is very gratifying, but we should imagine that, if for no other reason than national pride, the people generally should pay closer attention to foreign affairs. When, with the loss of Calais, England lost her last foothold on the Continent, we lost touch with the ideas and conditions on the mainland, and from that time forward internal affairs have quite eclipsed events beyond the Channel. That little strip of tumbling brine, which is worth to England the annual interest on a thousand millions sterling, has also washed out completely public interest in foreign affairs. The nation is wrapt up in home politics, much as a too absorbed cook who tends her kitchen fire, quite oblivious that the house next door is burning, and that sparks are falling on her own roof.

**Troublous Times
in Sight.**

And yet there is enough reason for interest, not to say for anxiety. The international atmosphere is electric with dangerous forces and

menaces. There is the Turkish-Italian war continuing, threatening at any moment to burst the limits within which the Powers would confine it. Germany, the only other deciding world factor, necessarily sore from her recent lack of success, is increasing her army and her navy, while we have yet to learn what will be the effect upon her of the fact that Italy by waging war has practically eliminated her Socialists as a political factor. France is seething with new vigour and new patriotic ideals, ready to take offence at anything seeming likely to fail to realise the greatness of the French nation. The Triple Alliance has been renewed, Italy having secured better conditions, and thus we see Germany, Austria, Italy, and Roumania bound together for a long term of years. The continued construction of Dreadnoughts in the Mediterranean menaces our route to the Suez Canal, while forcing us to contemplate division of our fleets. The Balkan States are straining at the leash; Austria and Hungary continue their bickerings; while the latter continues to suppress the non-Magyar races. Troops are massing here and massing there. There are rumours of secret understandings and treaties—everything is possible. China is in the melting-pot; Persia seems becoming hopelessly broken up; Mexico and Morocco are both in a disturbed state. What more troublous times can be sought for in order to see the need of a knowledge of foreign affairs? And yet there reigns an absolute indifference, an ignorance which cannot be stigmatised as comparative because it is superlative.

**The
Balance of Power
in
the Mediterranean.**

In the recently published memoirs of Signor Crispi we find a most interesting exchange of views recorded between the Italian statesman and Lord Salisbury. We may be excused if we reproduce some lines here, since they show that at one time the idea of an alliance between Italy and this country was contemplated. They also show clearly how it was that Italy in occupying Tripoli believed that it was approved by England, and was astounded at the outcry which immediately arose. Crispi wrote to the British Foreign Secretary on the question of the French occupation of Tunis, and hinted at the probability that Tripoli would follow Tunis :—

In this case one Power alone would dominate Northern Africa from Morocco to Egypt, and this Power would control the freedom of the Mediterranean. As for Italy, she would be permanently menaced by France, and Malta and Egypt would

not suffice to ensure the position of Great Britain. . . As Tunis cannot be rendered independent and the Protectorate prevented from one day or another becoming a sovereignty, it is of great importance that we provide against future occupation of Tripoli by France by forestalling her in taking possession of that country. If we held Tripoli, Biserta would cease to be a menace either to Italy or Great Britain. We are your necessary allies, and our union guarantees your dominion in Malta and Egypt. Thanks to this union, Italy would no longer have to fear a double and simultaneous military expedition directed against her from Toulon and Biserta.

Lord Salisbury agreed with this point of view, and is reported to have made the following declaration:—

"The occupation of Tripoli by Italy must be accomplished regardless of what may happen in Egypt, that is to say, whether Egypt remain under British control or in the hands of the Sultan. The interests of Europe demand this occupation, that the Mediterranean may be prevented from becoming a French lake. The only point to be further considered is whether the present moment be the best suited for putting this undertaking into execution."

Crispien, and with him his ideas; otherwise it is quite conceivable that Italy would be our ally, and instead of Italy and Turkey being at war, the two countries might well have both been linked together through Great Britain. Were such an *entente* possible to-day the Mediterranean question would be settled, and Austria would have no reason for building further Dreadnoughts. It would be a *coup* worthy of a great statesman.

The New Phase in the Turkish War.

Finding small comfort in the news from the coast of Tripoli, where the Italian army of invasion or occupation has made very little progress, and where the Turks and the Arabs are carrying on a very successful resistance to all attempts to advance into the interior, the Italian Government determined upon a new phase. The Italian fleet seized first the island of Stampalia in the Ægean Sea, and then further islands, including Samos. These islands afford excellent bases for operations against European Turkey, being no great distance from the Dardanelles. Following on this incursion into European waters an Italian fleet shelled the entrance to the Dardanelles on the opening day of the newly-elected Turkish Parliament. Little damage seems to have been done, as indeed is always the case in these encounters between warships and forts, but the attack forced the Turks



Reproduced by permission from the "Times," April 20.]

Map to illustrate Italian Operations in the Ægean Sea.

to mine and block the Dardanelles. This was possibly the aim of the Italian Government, and they may well have believed that so serious an inconvenience to international and especially to British and Russian trade would force the Great Powers to put pressure on the Turkish Government to bring hostilities to an end. The exact understanding existing between Rome and St. Petersburg is the key to the situation, and as yet there is very little light on the question. One thing, however, is clear—that the Italian plan failed, since no concerted action was taken against Turkey, nor is there likely to be any such action.

The Closing of the Dardanelles.

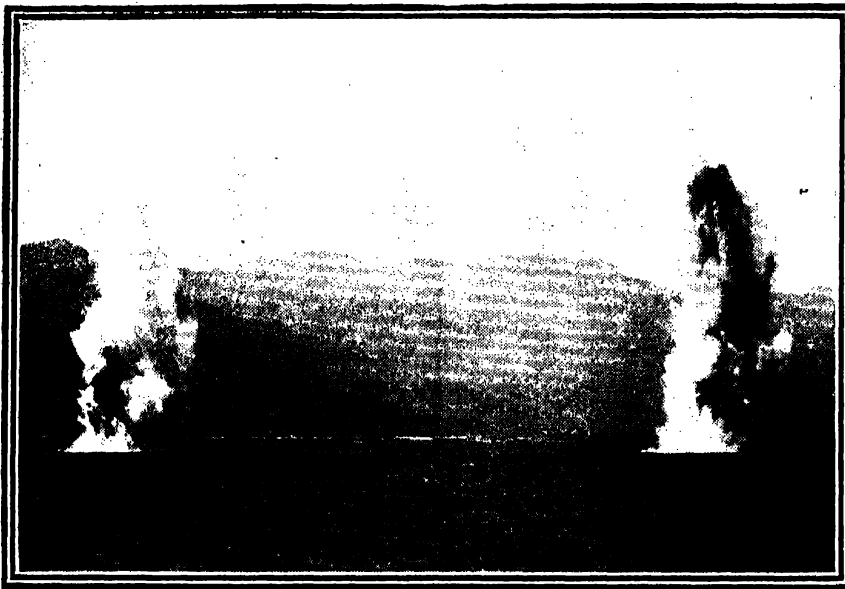
Despite the outcry of the grain-shippers of this country, and admitting freely that they have lost money and contracts by the closing of the Black Sea outlet, there is no question that the

Turkish Government has the right to do so. The Dardanelles are governed by various treaties, several of them vague enough, in 1841, 1856, 1871, and 1878. Treaties, even treaties affecting Turkey, are not inviolable, as Bosnia-Herzegovina demonstrated, and even although, as someone wrote, "International law, as far as Turkey is concerned, may be defined as a set of restrictions on Ottoman sovereign rights for the better safeguarding of Christian interests," there has been no serious attempts made to question Turkey's rights. There have been protests from various Powers, notably Russia, as the most interested party, but nothing more. The Turkish Government's attitude has been correct, deprecating the necessity, but sticking to its point, that there must be some guarantee against Italian

**Why the War
does
Not Stop.**

hostilities, there seems not only no way out of the *impasse*, but rather every danger of increasing complications. And nowadays wars and complications affect all the Powers, some to a greater extent than others, but all suffer. The reasons why neither combatant can stop are simple, but sufficiently interesting. Taking first the case of Italy, the aggressor, we find that, quite apart from her desire to prevent any other Power occupying Tripoli, the results of the war at home have so far surpassed expectations that it is worth considerable expenditure to complete the internal welding

of the Italian people. Before the war there was a growing menace of Socialism, now there is none: all are ardently and cohesively patriotic. The war has even brought much nearer the Quirinal and the Vatican. These are real benefits which the Italian Government naturally does not wish to relinquish. The great stumbling-block is undoubtedly the annexation proclamation, since it is difficult to see how it can be withdrawn or how the solution can be found to satisfy both parties in the matter. Undoubtedly it was forced on the Government by internal requirements, but it was a great mistake. Turkey cannot accept any solution which touches the prestige of the Caliphate, especially as regards the Arabs, since to do so would



[Photograph by]

[Topical Press.]

Turkish Mines Exploding in the Dardanelles.

attack before the Straits can be permanently opened. In short, Turkey says, "Why make complaints to us? It is Italy who is responsible." And to address remonstrances to Rome is more than likely not to be a proposition enthusiastically entertained by the Powers. Two points stand out in the treaties. Firstly, that Turkey in normal times is bound not to close the Straits to the merchant vessels of all nations; and, secondly, that the Powers unanimously agreed that war vessels should not be allowed to pass through. But in time of war Turkey undoubtedly regains her sovereign rights, and must take steps to protect these rights. Meanwhile, mines, fixed and floating, abound. Over a hundred vessels of all nationalities are held up; and one vessel, carrying passengers and mails, has struck a mine, and sunk with great loss of life.

be to jeopardise the whole structure of new Turkey. Indeed, so evident is it that the Caliphate prevents any idea of accepting annexation, that it is rather wonderful that the Italians, instead of wasting powder and shot in the Dardanelles and annoying all the world, have not struck straight at the heart of the Mohammedan world and attacked Mecca and Medina. Until someone finds the common denominator between Italian internal needs and the prestige of the Caliphate, all mediation must be useless, since it is impossible for the European Concert to take drastic measures.

**The New Campanile
at Venice.**

It is pleasant to be able to turn from Italian defeats in war to Italy's conquests in peace, and to record that the former glory of the Piazza of St. Mark at Venice, the Campanile, has

been reconstructed. Before it fell it was a monument to Venetian glory; to-day it is one to endless patience and persevering labour, since as far as possible the old material was made use of. How complicated a task this was may be judged by the fact that one terra-cotta group of the Virgin and Child had to be pieced together from the 1,600 fragments picked out of the *débris*. But the new Campanile has a deeper significance; it stands as perhaps the first important work in which the Quirinal and the Vatican have co-operated, and more than that even—

It is no longer the sad symbol merely of past splendour, but of a new and vigorous life, of the new energy, the newly born imperialist spirit, the industrial, commercial, scientific progress, the ambition and seriousness of purpose which are now so strikingly in evidence throughout the Italian peninsula. "As it was and where it was"—outwardly the same, and yet so essentially different! In its aspect the child of a venerable tradition; in its substance the result of modern science, the new Campanile signifies the union of the artistic spirit of past ages, the glory of ancient Italy with the aspirations and triumphant progress of Young Italy.

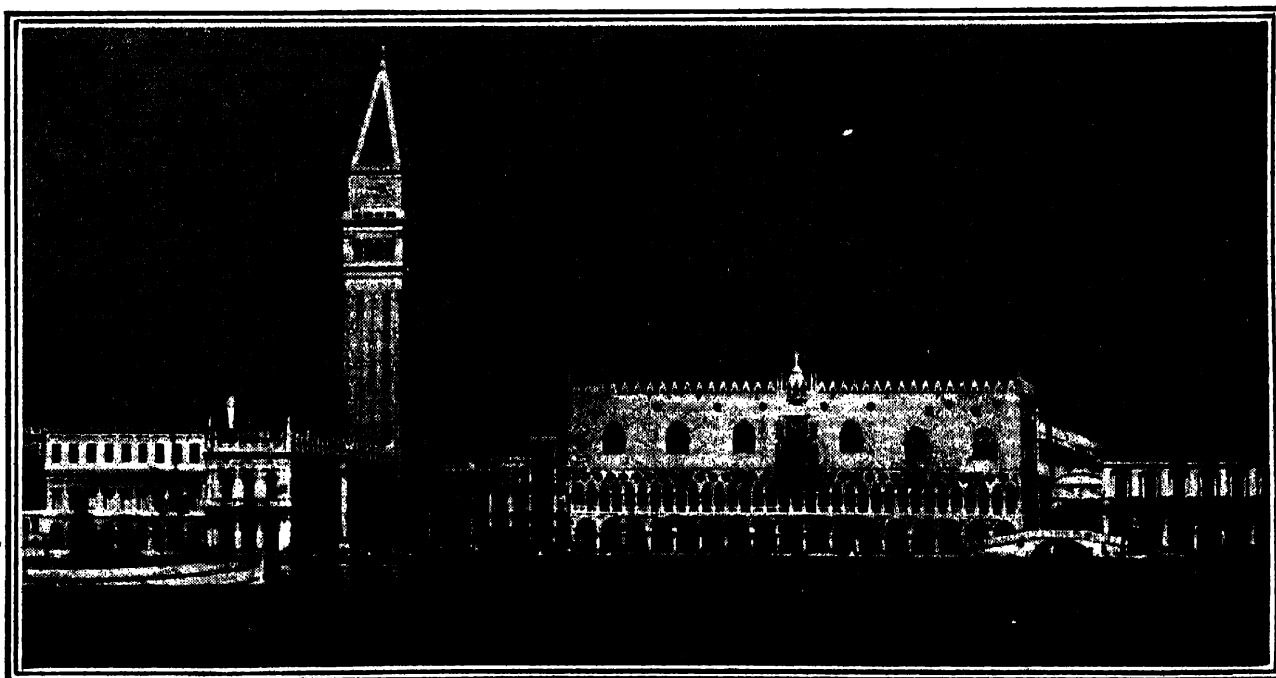
Crete Again.

The Cretans lose no opportunity of trying to benefit by troubled European conditions. True to their habit, they are now endeavouring to plunge the island into chaos and to insist upon political union with Greece. The Powers must see that the nominal suzerainty of Turkey is maintained, and it is to be hoped that the Greek Government will repeat their prudent attitude of 1908. Otherwise, if Cretan deputies sit in the Greek Chamber, Turkey

would have every justification in declaring war on Greece, and then——. A British man-of-war, acting certainly on orders drawn up by the interested Powers, seized certain Cretan deputies on their way to Athens, and reconveyed them back to Crete. This welcome sign of decided action in the matter would seem to indicate that the Cretan trouble will not be allowed to assume serious proportions.

France in Morocco.

No sooner did the negotiations between France and Spain seem to be on the fair road to settlement than trouble broke out in Morocco in the form of a mutiny amongst the Moorish troops. Without any warning, a significant fact which might well lead to doubts as to the loyalty of the Sultan Moulai Hafid, the troops in Fez mutinied, killed their officers, and then rushed through the town slaughtering every foreigner they could find. Many deeds of heroism are recorded, but, taken by surprise, the French residents could make no real resistance. Fifteen officers were killed and four wounded, forty men and thirteen civilians lost their lives, and some sixty men were wounded. Punishment was sharp and severe, since adequate French forces were in the neighbourhood. The mutiny has, however, spread a feeling of unrest throughout the country and even into the Spanish sphere of influence. The French Government has taken steps to place the future of the country in safe hands and has appointed a military Resident



Photograph by]

The Pride of Venice: The New Campanile.

[A. Tivoli, Venice.

General in the person of General Lyautey. The choice is excellent, and now we may hope that the administrative confusion of the past will be ended, and that under the firm rule of this able soldier Morocco may become a French Egypt. It is certain that General Lyautey will be supported both by warships and large numbers of troops, and will have practically a free hand.

The Dual Monarchy.

For so many years now people have been speculating as to what would happen when the Emperor Franz Joseph should die, that the news came as a real shock that the venerable monarch had threatened to abdicate should the Hungarian Cabinet not abandon their attitude on the question of the army. Always a sore point with the Hungarians, the Emperor was undoubtedly right from the point of view of the Empire's interests. His threat, made in all seriousness, had the desired effect, but it would seem as if the old wrangles between Austria and Hungary are about to break forth again. This is probably inevitable, since it seems as if Hungary had firmly made up her mind to ignore the fact that words alone do not make a people into a nation, but that there must be organisation, administration and a definite programme. Meanwhile in Croatia, the Servian province of the Empire, things are far from being satisfactory. It is no new thing for efforts at suppression to be made or for representative institutions to be ignored, but on the last occasion things have gone further than usual, and a step towards the union of the Southern Slavs has been achieved, thanks solely to the mistakes of Vienna and Buda-Pesth. It is a significant fact that the Croatian students visiting Belgrade cheered King Peter as King of the Southern Slavs. The question of the nationalities grows day by day more serious; it will soon be vital in Hungary. It is, however, good to read the recent declaration of Count Berchtold, the new Minister for Foreign Affairs, as to Austrian policy towards England: "To continue to cultivate our traditionally good relations with England," he said, "will be our sincere endeavour. We hope that the points of contact which occur in the policies of Austria-Hungary and Great Britain will in the future be always rightly recognised both here and in London in accordance with their respective interests, and correspondingly judged."

China's Republic and Failure.

The first Advisory Council of the Chinese Republic, over eighty young men, resolute of countenance, filled with Western leaven, and rather afraid of the immediate population, listened

to an address from President Yuan Shik-Kai, and prepared to re-model the institutions of 400,000,000 of people whose ideas and traditions ante-date the Pyramids. The immediate future is, however, not with the college-trained theorist, but with the army and with the financier. The Manchus fell because they neglected the army, and the new Council met protected by some thousands of soldiers with their rifles at the "ready." It is curious to think that in the country where the proverb runs, "You do not use good iron to make a nail or a good man to make a soldier," the whole situation lies in the hands of the men of iron. Another irony of fate is that the country which has always esteemed and cherished commerce and banking should now be wallowing in the most impossible financial subterfuges, the success of which would seem inevitably to mean the destruction, not only of the Republic, but of the Chinese nation as a whole. All these facts seem to point towards an early change from republicanism to a military dictatorship and the founding of a new dynasty. One thing the revolution and Republic will have done, and that is to inaugurate the era of limited monarchy in China, to start the nation on its way to progress and cohesion—possibly even to intelligent patriotism in the place of unthinking pride. There should be a great future for China, a future full of menace commercially, industrially, and, in a military sense, to the world; but it is difficult to imagine this future under a Republic. Meanwhile the question of loans is of vital importance. Ignoring the small visits to various foreign money-lenders, we find that it is proposed to borrow up to £260,000,000 almost at once. The six Powers behind the syndicate are Great Britain, France, Germany, United States, Russia, and Japan. Even for a stable State with sound government this borrowing would be doubtful policy; for China, owing already some £140,000,000, disorganised and undeveloped, with a poverty-stricken population, it is mere midsummer madness or worse. It must inevitably lead to default or repudiation, and then the integrity of China is vitally and certainly imperilled. Theories are good, money is good; much money without specific object is much better to a new republic with new officials, but it is not sane politics, it is not business.

Taft v. Roosevelt.

The great duel between Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt has been the outstanding feature of the month in the United States. The earlier indirectitudes have been dropped; the two antagonists are now assailing each other with something like the directness of Homeric combatants. Mr. Roosevelt has been found to possess a greater following within the

Republican ranks than was anticipated. The primary elections in Illinois and in Pennsylvania have, to the great surprise of party managers, gone in his favour. The action of these two States is said to indicate no personal preference for the old Rough-rider, but a revolt against the tyranny of the party machine. The revival of the civic conscience, which is so marked a feature of present-day American life, is now kicking violently against machine-made politics. And it is this new spirit which Mr. Roosevelt desires to stand for. Dr. Shaw, in the *American Review of Reviews*, interprets the verdict of Illinois and Pennsylvania as meaning that the country "has witnessed for the last time the deliberate attempt of a President of the United States to re-nominate himself by the use of patronage and power in the Southern States, and by bargains and alliances with bosses and machines in the Northern States." Up to the present Mr. Taft is leading in the primaries. Of the two candidates for the Republican nomination, British sympathies naturally side with Mr. Taft, the author, and against Mr. Roosevelt, the opponent, of unreserved Anglo-American arbitration.

American Designs on Canada. But Mr. Taft will hardly strengthen Imperial sentiment in his favour by his letter on Canadian Reciprocity—now published for the first time—which was addressed to Mr. Roosevelt, and "which the latter approved as admirable." Mr. Taft wrote:—

Reciprocity with Canada might have at first a tendency to reduce the cost of food products somewhat. In the meantime the amount of Canadian products which we would take would produce a current of business between Western Canada and the United States that would make Canada only an adjunct to the States, and would transfer all their important business to Chicago and New York with their bank credits and everything else, and increase greatly the demand in Canada for our manufactures. I see this is an argument against Reciprocity made in Canada and I think it a good one.

"Canada only an adjunct to the United States" is one of those phrases which make history. It will not only confirm the Canadian electorate in their recent vote; but, as it expresses the policy of both the Republican rivals, it may tend to make Britishers view with equanimity the probable result of the Republican split—the return of a Democratic President to the White House.

South African Affairs. The return to England of Sir Starr Jameson affords an appropriate moment to survey the situation in South Africa. The direction of the Opposition is in the hands of Dr. Smartt, who has energy, enthusiasm, and a love of Parliamentary life

to help him in his task. The idea that Sir Starr Jameson was determined to retire from politics is happily unfounded, and he will continue to work towards the realisation of his ideal, when racial feeling will have disappeared and both peoples will work together for the welfare of the country. While it is extremely probable that the present Government will remain in power for its full term, another three years will probably see the two parties much more closely linked. This is desired by the thinking men of the two parties, and every day will bring them nearer. A most prosperous year has caused the Government to abandon its schemes of new taxation, which will, however, probably have to be brought in when the lean years have eaten the one fat one, and this, while bringing temporary discord in the present Government, will undoubtedly, by giving them ruling perspective, aid to bring about an eventual coalition Government. Meanwhile money is to be spent on irrigation, and there is every probability of land grants to carefully-selected emigrants from this country. All this is excellent and bound to help towards unity. Meanwhile the charms of possibilities of success in business are doing more to make English learnt throughout the country than any number of laws or ordinances. The native question will probably remain in the background, and this is well in the interests of the natives in the Cape Colony, who otherwise would run a great risk of losing what advantages they now possess. Rhodesia forges ahead, and is actually paying its way, or would do so were it not that a wise course of continuous development is being adopted. The decision of Earl Grey to travel to Rhodesia for the inauguration of the Rhodes memorial is in every way a happy one.

Sir Starr Jameson's Retirement. The withdrawal of the hero of the famous Raid from public life in South Africa—due to medical, though, we trust, temporary, causes—has been the occasion of a very significant chorus of tribute to his worth. Most notable of all was the panegyric pronounced upon him by General Botha:—

He eulogised Sir Starr Jameson's broad outlook, which had enabled the retiring Leader of the Opposition and himself to co-operate. Sir Starr Jameson had done a great deal to bring about a feeling of mutual respect in South Africa and in the House, and he had given the greatest assistance in building up the Union of South Africa. Sir Starr Jameson's moderation and willingness to co-operate for the welfare and progress of South Africa had placed him above party politics. General Botha spoke feelingly of the strong personal friendship between Sir Starr Jameson and himself, and the personal regret he felt at Sir Starr's departure. He pointed out how greatly Sir Starr Jameson had contributed to the task of making South Africa a progressive and happy country. His aim, said the Premier, had been to make South Africa one people and one nation, and

this greater work he had pursued irrespective of Party considerations.

With these laurels Sir Starr returns for a time to England. The whole incident is one which proves afresh the miracle of healing wrought by Home Rule in South Africa. The old law of resentment and antagonism seems to have been repealed in favour of the higher law of mutual forgiveness and mutual trust.

**Britons
and
the South Pole.**

A month after Amundsen's arrival at the South Pole had been announced to the world, the news has come of the whereabouts and achievements of Captain Scott's expedition. The latest report of him shows that on the 3rd of January this year he was about 150 miles from the South Pole, and was going forward with a party of five men. His year's record is full of the most exciting adventures. At one time the whole of their dog team fell into a crevasse and was extricated with difficulty. At another time the ice on which they were moving broke up under their feet, and they only escaped by leaping, ponies and all, from floe to floe, and finally by being pulled up like Alpine climbers with ropes to a place of safety. The gales seem to have been chronic and terrific, and the temperature sank sometimes as low as 77 degrees below zero. Motors were tried at first with remarkable success, but had to be abandoned because of the over-heating of the air-cooled engines. Nevertheless, Captain Scott is convinced that a reliable tractor could be constructed so as to work anywhere in the Polar regions. The scientific value of the information acquired by the expedition is said to be very great. The explorers have come upon coal, and for the first time fossils have been discovered in the Antarctic. Among the stores left by previous expeditions, the party was delighted to find a box of old magazines. A private letter from Captain Scott, dated October 28th, shows that he had no intention of racing Captain Amundsen to the Pole. He said, "As any attempt at a race might have been fatal to our chances of getting to the Pole at all, I decided long ago to do exactly as I should have done had Amundsen not been here. He is taking a big risk, and if he gets through he will have deserved his luck."

**The Empire
as an
Economic Whole.**

The Royal Commission on Imperial Trade has now been appointed. As this is perhaps the first organised endeavour to regard the self-governing parts of the British Empire as an economic

whole, and since the development so begun may lead us far, the names of the twelve appointed are fitly recorded here. They are:—

For the United Kingdom: Lord Inchcape (chairman), Sir Edgar Vincent, Sir Charles John Owens, Sir H. Rider Haggard, Mr. Tom Garnett, Mr. William Lorimer; for Canada: G. E. Foster, Minister of Trades and Customs; for Australia: Donald Campbell; for New Zealand: Sir J. G. Ward; for South Africa: Sir David de Villiers Graaf; for Newfoundland: Edgar Bowring. Secretary, W. A. Robinson.

The same presentiment of historic importance calls for the terms of reference:—

"To inquire into and report upon the natural resources of the Dominion of Canada, the Commonwealth of Australia, the Dominion of New Zealand, the Union of South Africa, and the Colony of Newfoundland; and, further, to report upon the development of such resources, whether attained or attainable; upon the facilities which exist, or may be created for the production, manufacture, and distribution of all articles of commerce in those parts of the Empire; upon the requirements of each such part and of the United Kingdom in the matter of food and raw materials, and the available sources of such; upon the trade of each such part of the Empire with the other parts, with the United Kingdom, and with the rest of the world; upon the extent, if any, to which the mutual trade of the several parts of the Empire has been or is being affected, beneficially or otherwise, by the laws now in force other than fiscal laws, and, generally, to suggest any methods, consistent always with the existing fiscal policy of each part of the Empire, by which the trade of each part with the others and with the United Kingdom might be improved and extended."

**Vivifying
the
Imperial Organism.**

About the same time was signed the Trade Agreement between Canada and the West Indies, under which substantial preference will be extended to Canadian breadstuffs, fish and lumber, and to West Indian sugar, molasses, cocoa and fruits. While the vascular system of the Empire—the circulation of commodities and services—is thus being gradually unimpeded, its nervous system is being improved. The decision of the Imperial Conference to link up the Empire by means of wireless telegraphy is being carried out. The Marconi Company has contracted with the Imperial Government to plant stations at present in the following six places: England, Egypt, Aden, Bangalore, Pretoria, and Singapore. Each station will be high-powered, working day and night, and covering a radius of 2,000 miles, and the cost of each will be £60,000. Stations in Australasia seem to be postponed for a while until questions of patent right are settled between the Commonwealth and the Marconi Company. When the scheme is complete, one of the terrors of sudden war—isolation of any part of the Empire by the cutting of cables—is removed.

The World Pays Its Tribute.

We know how strong his courage, and his faith :
So strong, they could not fail him at the end :
And when, upon high seas, he met with Death,

He must have bailed him as a trusted friend,
Coming from lands, familiar, and most dear ;
Therefore, we feel his passing held no fear.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

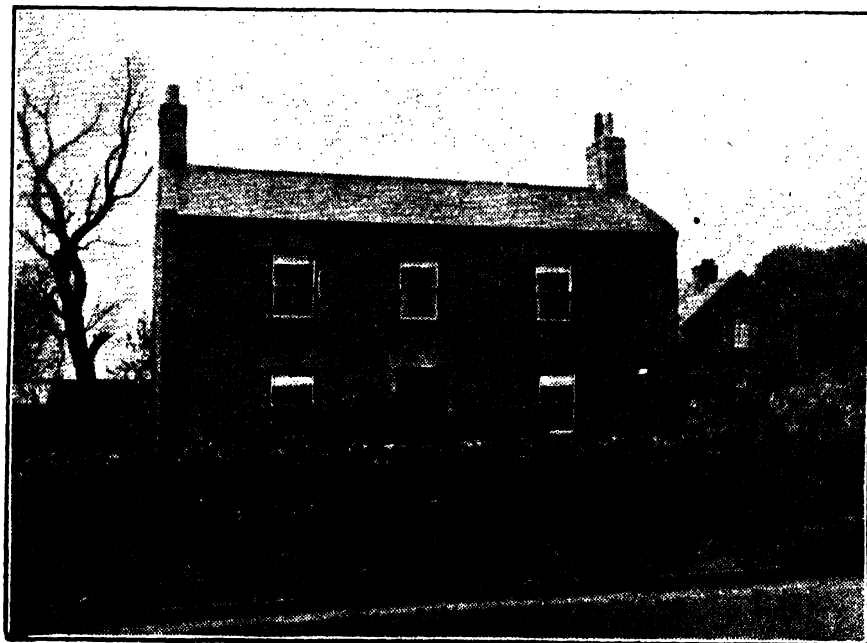
We confess to a feeling of difficulty, amounting almost to impossibility, in making a selection for this Memorial Number among the tributes which the world has paid to the memory of one who was perhaps more universally known and loved than was any man of his time. From high and low, from crowned heads and from nations, from statesmen and everyday men and women, tributes have come. The Press of the world, that mirror and voice of the mind of the people, has offered its wreath of admiration and tribute to the memory of one who not only made the Press great, but raised appreciably the level of goodness in the world. While space prevents even an attempt at adequate representative quotation, what matters it?—he belonged to the world, and the world, mourning, pays him tribute.

"THE TIMES."

WILLIAM THOMAS STEAD, whose "redoubtable journalistic career" (to use Lord Morley's phrase) has been abruptly closed by the wreck of the *Titanic*, was born in 1849, his father being a Congregational minister, at Howdon-on-Tyne, a few miles from Newcastle. He received all the regular schooling he obtained at Silcoates (Wakefield), a school

read the *Pall Mall* every night, it seems to me as if Oliver Cromwell had come to life again." One of the novelties which he promised the public in connexion with his short-lived *Daily Paper* was dramatic criticism by a man who up to that time had never set foot inside a playhouse. He dated his serious call from the appearance of Dick's "Penny Shake-

speare." His pocket-money was 3d. a week, and the missionaries claimed a third of it—the rest all went in Shakespeare. It was his own early experience that led him in after years to produce a series of Penny Poets—one of his many publishing ventures. Even as a lad, he seems to have regarded himself as appointed to set the world to rights, for one of his favourite stories was of the following re-



Photograph by]

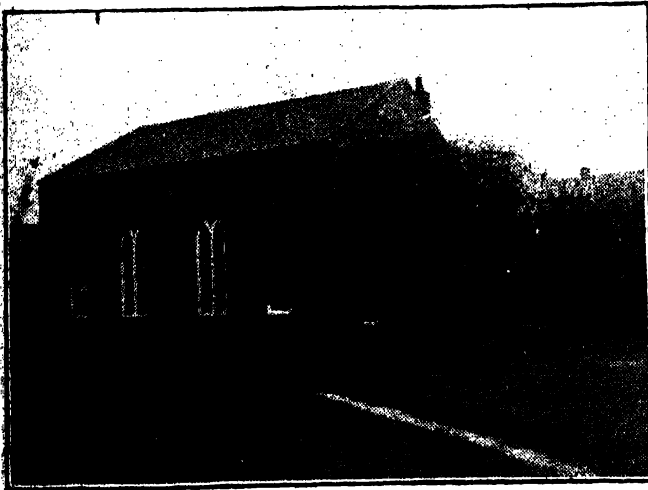
[T. S. Laidler.

The Manse at Embleton, where W. T. Stead was born.

much frequented by the sons of Congregational ministers. He used to be fond of saying that he acquired there one distinction of much use to him in after life—he was known at school as the boy with the hardest shins. When fourteen, he was taken away from school in order to be apprenticed in a merchant's office at Newcastle. Here he remained, rising presently to the position of salaried clerk, for seven years. The firm had some dealings with Russia, and this was the origin of his special interest in that country. His real teachers were his father and himself. He was a true son of the manse; he was surrounded with a Puritan atmosphere, and Cromwell was the god of his idolatry. In after years he used to say that the greatest compliment he ever received was when Cardinal Manning said to him, "When I

mark which his father once made to him:—"You would do much better, William, if you would occasionally leave God to manage His universe in His own way." He used laughingly to admit that he chose his telegraphic address to denote his vicegerency—"Vatican, London."

In 1871, when Mr. Stead was twenty-two, there was a vacancy in the editorship of the *Northern Echo*,



[Photograph by]

[T. S. Lattler.]

The Church at Embleton.

Darlington. He had long been an occasional (and unpaid) contributor to its columns; the proprietor of the paper had detected in these letters and articles evidence of unusual vigour and ability, and he offered to the young merchant's clerk the post of editor-in-chief. Stead—perhaps for the last time in his life—felt great diffidence; but the experiment proved a complete success. His great chance came with the Eastern Question and Mr. Gladstone's agitation over the atrocities in Bulgaria. He had by this time become a fast friend of Mme. de Novikoff, and the Bulgarian agitation appealed with compelling force to his ardent temperament and religious instincts. He came up to London in order to put himself in touch with the leaders of the crusade. He saw Carlyle among others, who used to speak of him as "that good man, Stead." His friendship with Canon Liddon dated from the same events. Presently, when Stead settled in London, he was the Canon's constant companion in afternoon walks upon the Embankment. Meanwhile his paper became the most powerful organ of the agitation in the North of England, and an "elector's catechism" which he printed in 1880—the first of many electoral sheets of the kind—had a very large circulation.

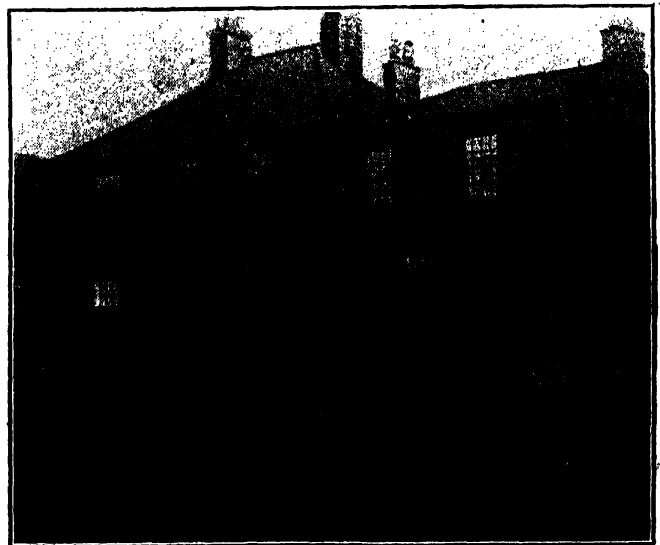
THE "PALL MALL GAZETTE."

The excellent service which Stead had rendered in the Press did not escape the notice of leading Liberals in London, and when Mr. Morley assumed the editorship of the *Pall Mall Gazette* in 1880 he selected Stead as his assistant-editor. The combination of the two men which ruled that journal for three years was a strong one. It was a union of classical severity with the rude vigour of a Goth. Mr. Morley was political director and wrote most of the leading articles. Stead looked after the rest of the paper, and was fertile in suggestions. Mr. Morley used to call Stead "the irrepressible," but in fact the assistant-editor was during these years successfully tamed. When there is a potent individuality at the head of a

newspaper his instruments catch the dominant note; and many an article in which outsiders supposed themselves to detect the style and temper of Mr. Morley was the work of Stead.

In 1883 Mr. Morley retired from the editorship, and Stead succeeded him. The six years that followed were those during which, as Stead used to say in his characteristic fashion, he was engaged in "running the British Empire from Northumberland-street." He undoubtedly made his paper a great political force, and, by a succession of shocks or spasms, rendered its daily doings the talk of the town. His first great political *coup* had far-reaching effects. To Stead, more than any other man, was due the sending of Gordon to the Sudan. Political memoirs record that on January 10, 1884, Lord Granville telegraphed to Sir Evelyn Baring asking whether Gordon might not be of use, but they omit to mention the impelling force under which the Foreign Secretary acted. This came from Stead. He had been seized with the idea of "Chinese Gordon for the Sudan," and acted upon his inspiration with characteristic vigour. On January 8 Gordon was at Southampton, on his way from Palestine to take charge of King Leopold's expedition to the head-waters of the Congo. Stead went down to see him, "interviewed" him at great length, and advocated his despatch to rescue the garrisons with much force and eloquence. The suggestion was warmly taken up in the Press, and the Government acted upon it.

Stead's assumption of the editorship of the *Pall Mall Gazette* coincided with the publication of Seeley's "Expansion of England," and he was in those days a persistent "Liberal Imperialist." He invented the phrases "Cut and Run!" and "Scuttle," to express his contempt for the policy of "Little Englanders." A younger generation should remember that there was no man who had done more in the



The House (to the left) at Howdon-on-Tyne, where Mr. Stead spent his youth (1849-1871).

Press to popularize the Imperial idea than Stead, the Pro-Boer of later days. Imperialism (as he conceived it) made him "a Home Ruler before Mr. Gladstone"; and the Liberal leader, who has been stung and estranged by Stead's taunts about "the policy of scuttle," sent him a public message of reconciliation and approval at the time of the Home Rule "Kite." But Mr. Gladstone's satisfaction with his unruly follower was short-lived. Stead believed in Home Rule as a first step towards federation all round; and from this point of view he was a fierce opponent of the exclusion of the Irish members from the Imperial Parliament as proposed in the Bill of 1886.

One direction in which Stead took his own line was towards a strong Navy. His "Truth about the Navy," though it appeared at a time when the agitation of 1884 about the franchise was at its height, created a decisive impression, and compelled the Government to introduce Supplementary Navy Estimates in the autumn session of that year. The case had been presented with all the resources of journalistic emphasis, but Stead had behind him and behind the scenes the expert knowledge of naval officers who have since risen to high distinction. His crusade was a complete success because he was sure of all his facts. In the last few years he returned to the subject, and pressed for "two keels to one" as against Germany.

The case was different in the next "sensation" with which Stead startled the town. This was the notorious series of "revelations" to which he gave the name "The Maiden Tribute of Modern Babylon." Long ago, at Darlington, he had taken a strong line against the Contagious Diseases Act, and he had formed friendships with Mrs. Josephine Butler and other Abolitionists. Early in 1885 information had been brought to him about the "white slave trade." What could he do to help the passage of the Criminal Law Amendment Bill then before the House of Commons, with very slender chances of becoming law that Session? He resolved to apply the same methods of personal inquiry and "sensational journalism" which had been successful in regard to the Navy. Impulsive, reckless, careless of his own reputation as he was in most respects, he took one precaution in the idle hope of protecting himself from subsequent misrepresentation; before entering into the labyrinth, he confided his purposes to the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, and Lord Dalhousie. They warned him of the dangers, and, while witnesses of his *bona fides*, were in no way responsible for his methods. Having collected his information, Stead determined to publish it broadcast. He had convinced himself that nothing except an open appeal to the public conscience would suffice to carry the Bill and to create the public opinion necessary for its due enforcement. A storm of execration burst upon his head; the revelations, it was said, ought not to have been made if true, and

besides they were "a pack of lies." One of the most shocking of the revelations was the story of a little girl who, it was alleged, had been sold by her parents. The editor of *Lloyd's News* presently discovered the facts, which were that the girl had been procured by an agent of Stead, and without the guilty knowledge of the parents. Stead was placed on trial for abduction. He had been deceived by his agents, and he had overstepped the limits of justifiable sensationalism by describing as a typical incident what was in fact an experiment of his own. He was sentenced by Mr. Justice Lopes at the Central Criminal Court on November 4, 1885, to three months' imprisonment. After a few days he was



William Stead as a Boy.

made a first-class misdemeanor, and he conducted his paper from a not incommensurable cell in Holloway Gaol. He became a great friend of the Governor, who presented him, on liberation, with the suit of prison clothes which he had worn at Coldbath Fields. For many years Stead held a reception of his friends and admirers on the anniversary of his conviction, and on these occasions he always wore his Order of the Broad Arrow. Whatever may be thought of his methods, it cannot be denied that his crusade did in fact carry the Criminal Law Amendment Act and give impetus to international efforts towards checking the "white slave trade."

THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

This episode in Stead's life brought him as many friends as enemies. He became one of the best known personages of the day, and he made frequent



On Appointment to the Editorship of the
"Northern Echo."

appearances on the platform. He was looked to as a knight-errant, and the offices of his paper were the resort for some years of all who were in distress. Some were deserving, others were not. In 1889 he resigned the editorship of the *Pall Mall Gazette* in order to found the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*. This gave Stead a powerful pulpit. He would probably have made an even greater political mark if he had not dabbled in spiritualism. His "Borderland" and "Letters from Julia" did much to undermine his influence; but here, again, he made as many adherents in one direction as he lost in another, and "Julia's Bureau" was besieged.

Of his political efforts not already mentioned, the most constant was an advocacy of a good understanding with Russia. In 1885 he had opposed the idea of fighting over the Penjdeh incident; his articles and pamphlets, in the compilation of which he was assisted by the late M. Lessar, contributed not a little to a friendly settlement. His "Truth about Russia" (1888) sought to correct many misunderstandings. The book (first published in the *Pall Mall Gazette*) was the

result of a visit to Russia, during which he was received by Alexander III. In 1898 he again visited Russia in order to have audience of Nicholas II. Stead used to tell how, after having had his full say to an exemplary listener, he began to take leave, remarking that he would not detain the Tsar longer, as he was sure that his Majesty must wish to join his good wife and the children. The Tsar shook hands, saying with a good-natured smile that this was his first experience of being dismissed from an audience. It was after this talk with the Tsar that Stead embarked on the "Peace Crusade" which occupied much of his later years. He founded and edited a weekly paper, *War against War*. He attended the Hague Conferences and threw himself into Arbitration propaganda. This was probably a principal reason of his strong opposition to the South African War. He was the most militant and least compromising of all the Pro-Boers. His line was the more marked because of its apparent conflict with persons and policies in South Africa with which he had formerly been in sympathy. Lord Milner had been for some years his assistant on the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and Stead had proclaimed his confidence in his friend's judgment. He had, moreover, been an apologist for the Jameson Raid. He was also a great friend of Cecil Rhodes. Mowbray House, on the Thames Embankment, where the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* had its offices, was always one of the first places to which Rhodes resorted on his visits to London, for the inspiration of a sympathetic and congenial mind. Stead was ever fertile in ideas, and the more grandiose the conception, the more it appealed to him. The will of Cecil Rhodes impressed everybody with its marks of originality and imagination; it is not so generally known that the ideas were in large measure Stead's, though it is on record that Rhodes at one time intended to appoint Stead his sole trustee.

Stead continued to conduct the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* with great vigour. His "Character Sketches" and "Chroniques of the Month" had all the originality, force and freshness which characterized his work as a daily journalist. He continued to go everywhere and see everybody, and the amount of miscellaneous work which he accomplished knew no diminution with the advance of years. He had founded also a very successful *American Review of Reviews*, and though in later years the control of this had passed into the hands of Dr. Albert Shaw, Stead retained a financial interest in it. He was deeply interested in American politics and problems, as was shown by his "If Christ came to Chicago," "The Labour War in the United States," and other works. He had joined the *Titanic* in order to address a meeting in New York on "The World's Peace," and to take part in the "Men and Religion Forward Movement."

HIS INFLUENCE ON JOURNALISM.

The influence of W. T. Stead on daily journalism in England was great. He struck the personal note.

He acclimatised the "interview." He developed the "crossheads." He extended the scope of the special article and the signed contribution. He introduced pictorial illustration. All these were the outward signs of the current of fresh vigour and greater vividness of presentment which were an expression of his personality. His taste was not impeccable; but he had at command a wealth of allusion, and he was a master of nervous vivid language. He had a most ingenious and fertile mind; he was a subtle dialectician; and his copiousness was prodigious. He was accessible to all comers, though a notice at the bottom of the stairs used to run, "As callers are many and time is short, the former are asked to economise the latter." His correspondence was enormous and he kept all

his letters. He did not write shorthand—an idle feat in one possessed of an unusually retentive memory. He was beloved by all who worked with him, for he was always helpful and indulgent and his flow of good spirits was unfailing. His conversation was apt to be monologue, but he was a brilliant and most entertaining talker—full of vivacity, spontaneity, and picturesque phrasing. He was frankly egotistical; but he had a keen sense of fun, he enjoyed nothing more than a laugh at himself, and those who knew the man at closest quarters liked him best. His generosity was unbounded, and his death will be mourned by a large number of persons of all sorts and conditions whom he had befriended, encouraged, and stimulated.

VISCOUNT MILNER.

I AM glad to contribute a few reminiscences to your Memorial Number. I shall confine myself to the years during which I was so closely associated with your father on the *Pall Mall Gazette*. No man of his time had a fuller life or engaged in more various activities. About most of these, other men are more competent to speak than I am. But I doubt whether there is anyone who has so intimate an inside knowledge, or so clear a recollection of his work on the *Pall Mall Gazette* between 1882 and 1885 as I have.

Your father's editorship of the *Pall Mall* must have begun about the end of '82, or in the very early days of '83. For more than a year before that he had given invaluable assistance to Mr. John—now Lord—Morley, the previous editor, with whom, despite the extreme contrast of their two striking personalities, he was always on the best of terms. But, of course, his accession to the editorship transformed the whole character of the paper. It was then that the "new journalism," in full blast, first burst upon an astonished London.

I do not think that within my recollection any newspaper in any country has ever exercised so much influence upon public affairs as the *Pall Mall* did during the first years of your father's editorship. This was, of course, entirely due to the force of his personality. My own position, I believe, was nominally that of assistant editor. I was certainly his closest associate, and the relations between us were those of the greatest intimacy and confidence. But, as far as actual work was concerned, my duties were almost a farce. No power on earth could have prevented your father from doing all the work himself—not only writing almost the whole of the literary matter in the paper, but inspiring and controlling every part of it. But if my position inside the paper was as easy as it was always delightful, "external relations" were certainly not equally comfortable. To tell the truth, we

were always in not water with one or other large portion of the public. The tremendous energy—not to say recklessness—with which the *Pall Mall* of those days urged its invariably very pronounced opinions naturally excited no little animosity.

Not that I think we either of us minded much.



Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Stead.
Taken during their honeymoon.

Certainly he did not mind a bit. We were both young. We were both—despite the greatest possible differences of temperament and training—cordially agreed on certain great lines of policy. We were both enthusiasts about the Race and the Empire. We were both shedding very fast the old tradition of the *laissez faire* school, and believed in the power and duty of the State to take vigorous action for the improvement of the conditions of life among the mass of the people. Indeed, if there were differences between us—and the differences were great—we were, in fact, constantly fighting—they were not differences of aim or of policy. It was on questions of tactics, method, manner of presentation, style, that we were continually at friendly loggerheads. Your father, who had a very just contempt for my powers as a journalist, used, nevertheless, to affirm that I was invaluable to him as an element in the domestic life of his paper. I had, as he was fond of saying in a spirit of friendly raillery, “the University tip,” though I greatly doubt whether the presence of any “academic” influence behind the scenes was ever apparent to our readers. The theory, a very favourite one of his, that he trusted to me to keep him within bounds, was simply a joke. We did, indeed, discuss everything together with the greatest freedom. But it invariably ended in his saying just what he always meant to say in just his own very emphatic language. It was all I could do, and that only once in a blue moon, to obtain, as a sacrifice to friendship, the omission of some superfluous superlative.

The real truth was that he loved to develop his ideas dialectically, in discussion with someone personally congenial to him, but whose habit of mind was as dissimilar as possible to his own. How well I remember these daily conflicts. They were among the most vivid experiences of my life. It is impossible to give any idea of the force, the copiousness, the dexterity, the intellectual nimbleness, the range of readily available knowledge, the aptness of illustration, with which he would defend even the most extravagant and paradoxical proposition. His instinct led him to provoke criticism, for it was only in reply to criticism that he could bring all his own forces into the field, and certainly no man less resented criticism or took a more keen delight in argumentative encounter. He would go on debating, with the printers screaming for “copy,” till he sometimes left himself less than half an hour to write or dictate a leading article; then he would dash it off at top-speed, and embody in it, with astonishing facility, the whole gist and essence of the preceding discussion.

It has been my good fortune in life to be brought into contact with an exceptional number of men of great and diverse ability. Among them all I cannot recall one who was anything like his equal in vitality. It is quite superfluous to dwell on his gifts as a writer; but his conversation was far more brilliant and stimulating than the best of his writing. I don’t suppose any editor was ever so beloved by his staff, from the first lieutenant down to the office-boy. It was such fun to work with him. The tremendous “drive,” the endless surprises, the red-hot pace at which everything was carried on, were rendered not only tolerable but delightful by his never-failing geniality and by that glorious gift of humour, not always apparent in his writing, which made him so fascinating a companion. His sympathy, his generosity, his kindness were lavished on all who came within his reach.

Last but not least, he was endowed with courage, physical and moral, in as great a measure as any man I have ever known. Indeed, if Nature had gifted him with judgment in anything like proportion to his other qualities of mind and character, he would have been in those days simply irresistible. It was the lack of balance—at least so it always seemed to me—which was his Achilles’ heel.

One other side of his rich and varied nature, still very fresh in my memory, it is now a peculiar pleasure to recall. At the time of which I am speaking I was a frequent visitor at his house at Wimbledon, and spent many happy hours in the midst of a family life as simple, as unconventional, and as joyous as it has ever been my lot to witness. No man turned more easily from work to play, no children ever had a more genial playfellow in their father. Boy Scouts were not invented in those days; if they had been, he would have made a prince of Scout-masters. For he had eyes for everything, and was interested in everything—and everybody. He was one of those men who could make a joke or a story out of the smallest incidents of daily life. As a journalist, as a public man, he made many enemies, and, to speak frankly, he deserved to make them. For he was a ruthless fighter, always believing himself to be “on the side of the angels,” and regarding all weapons as fair to use against the Powers of Darkness—i.e., the other side. But it is difficult for me to believe that he can ever have made an enemy in private life. Looking back to those far-off days of our intimate companionship, I cannot remember one human being—man, woman, or child—within the circle of his radiant personality, who did not regard him as a friend.

VISCOUNT ESHER, G.C.B., G.C.V.O

I cannot attempt to write what is called an "appreciation" of my old friend. I can only describe in a few lines William T. Stead as I knew him.

We met, for the first time, soon after the General Election of 1880. Chinese Gordon, as everyone called him at that time, brought us together. Owing to circumstances, my life has run along lines which enable me to state without exaggeration that no events happened of material importance to the country since the year 1880 which have not been influenced by

thirty years, have deserved high recognition from their fellow-countrymen.

His influence upon public affairs was not spasmodic. It never relaxed: Although he ran up many blind alleys, he wonderfully sustained through life his onward march. It is a curious and humiliating reflection that such a man, so disinterested and so patriotic, could for forty years ardently promote everything that is noblest and best in the life of his country without receiving any public mark or recognition of his national and



This cartoon appeared in "Judy" in October, 1884, when Mr. Stead was writing his famous Navy articles.

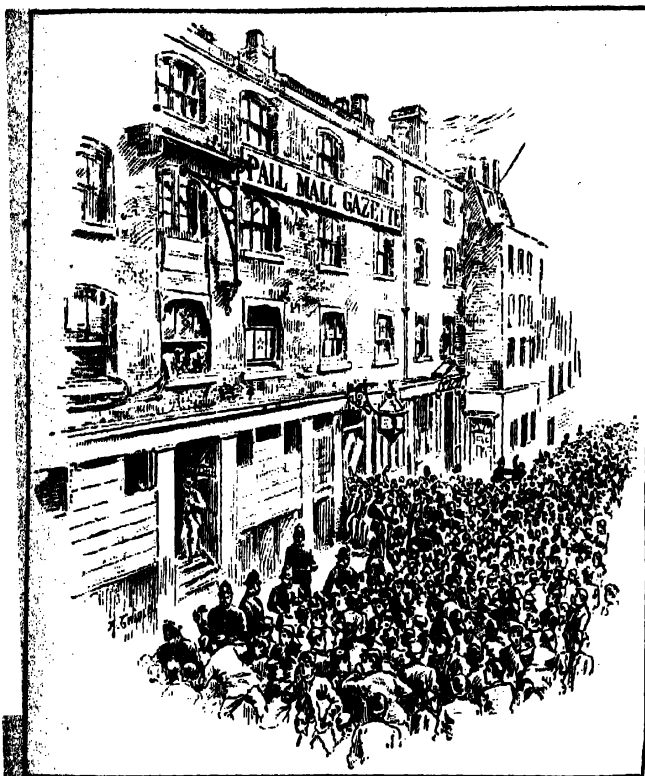
the personality of Mr. Stead. This may seem to some fantastic and to others possibly grotesque, but that is only because of the very natural tendency in the minds of those who officially control, or think they control, public affairs to believe that they alone carry weight when great decisions have to be taken.

If Mr. Stead's public service was to be measured only by his achievement when war between Great Britain and Russia hung in the balance on account of what was known as the Penjdeh incident, and by his first campaign in favour of the Navy, he would take rank among the comparatively few who, during the past

imperial work. He died poor and unrewarded. Yet he was rich in the esteem of many noble minds, and honoured by the confidence of the greatest among his contemporaries. I once said to General Gordon, "You appear to me always walking with God." He replied, "Some of us do. Look at Stead."

Captain Fisher of the *Excellent* thirty years ago, called him the Missionary, fearless even when alone, believing in his God—the God of Truth—a man of big heart and great emotions; an exploder of "gas-bags," and the terror of liars.

Lord Fisher, since his death, has written of him,



The Maiden Tribute Sensation, 1885.

Scene outside the P.M.G. office.

"Old Stead only feared God. He feared no one else. He told me, when I was at the Admiralty, to remember Nebuchadnezzar, but he never needed to be told. He was humble-minded from his mother's womb."

In the early days of their friendship Rhodes said to me, speaking of Stead, "He is the greatest patriot I know; England is his home, and every foot of ground over which the British flag flies is his native land."

No man in our time had talked with so many people, from the highest to the lowest. No man was ever more trusted by those with whom he talked, and no man was more deserving of confidence. He was highly tested, when his profession is considered, and his intimate knowledge of secret things is appreciated. The test never failed. For some reason difficult to explain men and women spoke to him with unusual freedom from reserve. Yet even the secrets of his enemies were safe.

During the thirty years of our friendship we had many strong differences of opinion, but there was no

subject, however dear to him, which he could not discuss with a critic, for he gave every man credit for a desire to arrive at the truth. He, indeed, went much further. I often told him that he was a fanatical believer in the veracity of the average man, and that this childlike faith made him an easy dupe. He would laughingly agree, but not that he was the dupe of his own weakness. "You will die in the workhouse." "Very possibly, but I would rather die in the workhouse than think that man a liar."

There seemed to be some magical tie that bound him to the workers in every sphere. I have heard men say that Mr. Stead bored them. These men were the talkers. As Dr. Clifford truly said a few evenings since, Stead was a man who did not want to talk; he wanted to get things done. No man who wanted to get things done, whether Dr. Liddon, Cardinal Manning, General Booth, Cecil Rhodes, Lord Grey, or Lord Fisher, was ever bored with Stead. I remember him telling me that the loss of some men was irreparable, and he named Cardinal Manning. We who knew Stead can now understand his meaning.

Up to the end of his days there was no just cause to which his heart was closed, and no new idea from which his mind recoiled. He was young to his dying day—a glorious epitaph. Some instinct told him that he would die "in his boots." He was fond of saying this. And so he did.

I was concerned always with his practical side, and he was the most help-giving man I have ever known. You could not appeal to him in vain. He not only gave you what he had, but he gave you the best that he had.

His mystical side—I am not speaking of his simple faith, but of the spiritual world in which he believed—wearied me, and I often told him so. He never showed resentment. After and in connection with his death, I happened to speak lightly to our old Scots gardener of the spirit world in which Mr. Stead so ardently believed. "Ah, well," was the reply, "it is one of the weaknesses of human nature to speak too critically of things which are on the borders of human knowledge." How my friend would have laughed at this palpable hit.

I can add nothing more. In a fine concise phrase, Mr. Stead was described within a few days of his death as "*that brilliant, fervent man.*" So he was. Brilliant in imagination, brilliant in expression, brilliant in battle, and extraordinarily fervent in spirit, and, above all, there was his Manhood.

EARL GREY (Speaking at the Press Fund Dinner).

There is one eminent journalist to whom I should like to be permitted to refer, as he embodied perhaps more fully than any other the characteristics of the

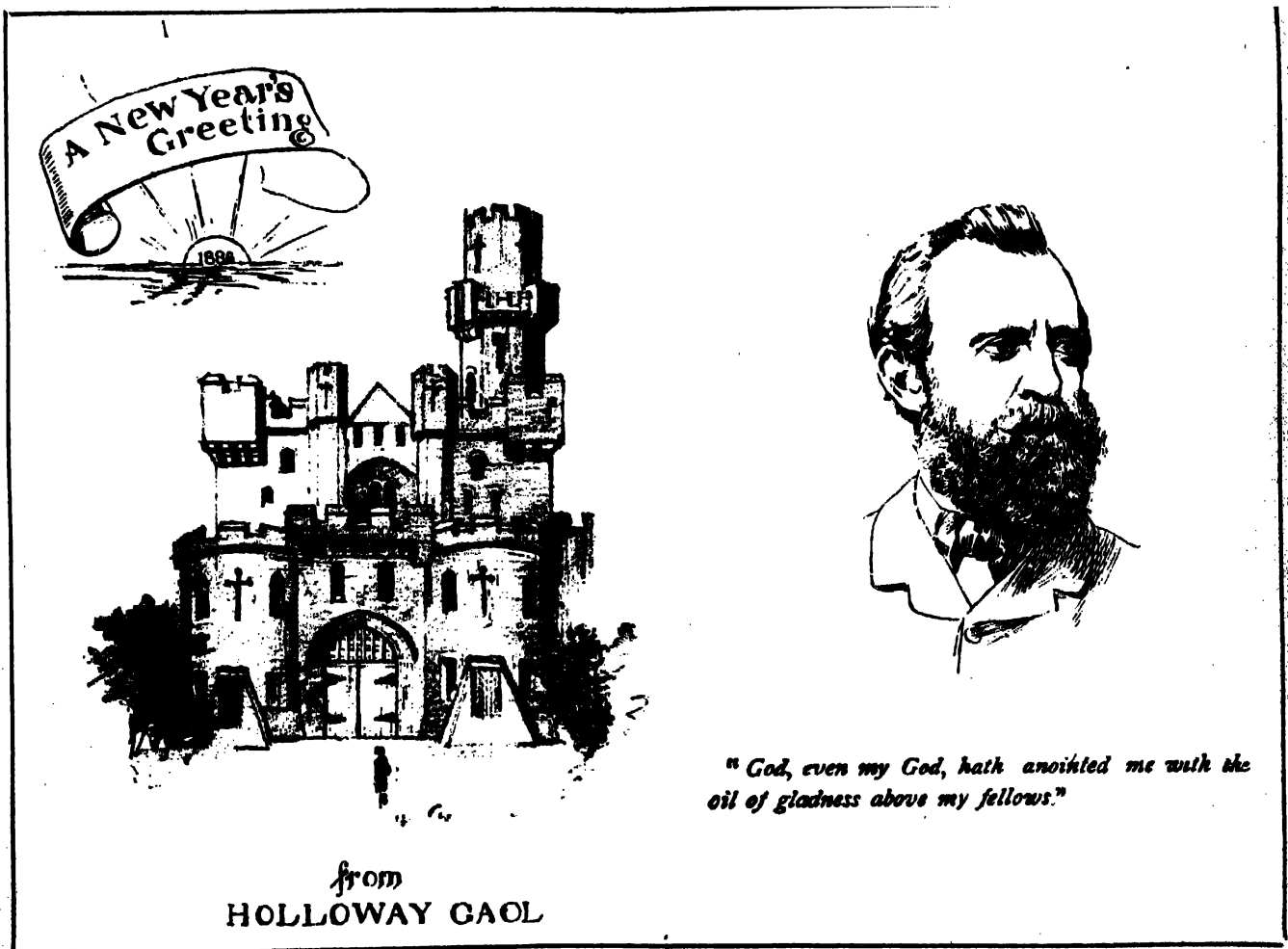
journalist crusader. I refer to W. T. Stead, who has found his last resting-place where Mr. Garvin has said, with a touch of genius, he would have himself

preferred—half way between America and England. I enjoyed the privilege of his acquaintance and friendship for over thirty years. I have visited him in gaol, when he was paying the penalty of the law for journalistic indiscretions. No danger ever appalled him. His stout spear was ever at the charge on behalf of a losing side, to the general detriment of his own interests. To make, not to record, history was ever his noble and disinterested ambition, or, as Dr. Clifford has so eloquently said : "For Mr. Stead the press was a sword to cut down the foes of righteousness ; a platform from which to hearten and inspire the armies of the Lord ; a pulpit from which to preach his crusades, a desk at which he could expound his policy for making a new heaven and a new earth. He was a man with a mission, and journalism was the organ through which he wrought at it. He wrote to get things done—done, and not merely talked about."

Although often profoundly differing from his views, I have always regarded with affection and esteem his

chivalrous and Quixotic character, and have admired him, certainly during the early eighties, as the first of journalists. I remember how, in the early eighties, he forced by his articles entitled "The Truth about the Navy" by One Who Knows, Mr. Gladstone, the most powerful Minister of our time, to spend most grudgingly an additional £6,000,000 on the strengthening of our Navy. I remember how he forced the same reluctant Minister to send out Gordon to Khartoum, and I never shall forget his heroic exertions to secure the expedition of a relief column to Gordon's assistance at a time when there was good reason to believe it would have been successful. I remember how he again practically single-handed literally forced upon the Statute Book the Criminal Law Amendment Act.

I remember still more recently how at the Peace Congress at Washington, nearly three years ago, he endeavoured to obtain the general consent of the civilised nations to the establishment of a financial boycott of any Power which might wantonly rush into



The card which he sent to his friends from Holloway Gaol in 1885-6.

war without first submitting the cause of dispute to the Round Table at the Hague; and I also remember how he went straight from the Peace Congress of New York to Germany to tell the authorities at Berlin how vain and profitless would be any expenditure on their part on the construction of new ships, as the requirements of our national safety would compel us to lay down two keels for every one laid down by

Germany. Disraeli, in one of his novels, in referring to the profession of journalists, in whose behalf we are pleading this evening, made the remark that the world is not governed by statesmen, diplomatists, and Commanders-in-Chief, so much as by obscure little men who live in back attics. Mr. Stead provided in his own person and by his own achievements an illustration of the truth of this remark.

SIR T. VESEY STRONG, late Lord Mayor of London.

The long friendship I enjoyed with him, extending over twenty-five years, my respect for his high character, and my abiding sense of the value of his eminent public services prompt the wish to add my humble testimony to those services and my admiration for the devoted and self-sacrificing spirit in which they were rendered in every phase and period of Mr. Stead's strenuous and memorable life.

I feel I can hardly express my testimony more appropriately or in clearer terms than those I employed when, as Lord Mayor, I wrote to him last year on the twenty-first anniversary of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, and referred to his arduous labours of editorship consistently maintained in the spirit in which he entered upon that self-imposed task.

I said:—"At that time the objects you had at heart appeared so far off as to be well-nigh impossible of attainment to all but the eye of faith. What has been achieved by the movements you have made your objective, and to which you have directed your unflagging efforts, have been little less than marvellous.

Your close adhesion to your original conception of a periodical by which the busiest and the poorest might follow with intelligent interest the movements of contemporary history has been characteristic, and one's first thought suggested by the retrospect is that the progress revealed is so encouraging as to cause one to say with you, 'Let us thank God and take courage.'

"The amelioration of the conditions of life, the levelling up of social inequalities, the securing for each individual the possibility of a nobler life—these have all seen advancement. Indeed, the retrospect is one long record of the triumph of elevating ideals in the social, political, and international history of the period.

"To few has it been given to combine the power of the pen with the power of personal advocacy which you have so long and so strenuously exerted in promoting the true brotherhood of man. Your enthusiastic support of the idea of the essential unity of the English-speaking peoples throughout the world strikes the keynote of the march which may, in the fullness of time, lead on through all the higher conceptions of our own Imperial destiny and the developing policy of our American brethren, to the final triumph of humanity.

"The recent visit of the American Navy to our shores, and the memorable reception of the officers and men of the fleet at the Guildhall, are conspicuous examples of the growth of this unity, which will, I

believe, be a bright memory with the people of both nations in years to come.

"My earnest wish and suggestion to you is that you should republish your 'Address to all English-speaking People,' together with the Retrospect. Thus may be measured the advance the world has made towards the ideal you set up as a beacon light."

To the testimony thus expressed a year ago one may well call to remembrance events and movements of world-wide interest and importance which virtually focused themselves in the ever memorable year of the Coronation of Their Majesties King George V. and Queen Mary. History has yet to write the part Mr. Stead played in those events in promoting international relationships and goodwill. But prominent among those services I may venture to place his successful efforts in securing the great representation of Free Churches at the historic meeting over which it was my great privilege to preside at the Guildhall in support of Anglo-American Arbitration.



"Not as White as He's Painted."

A good cartoon of the Penjdlch period.

MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE.

I did not realise how close, how very close, he was to me until now, and what a man he really was, foremost of all in his own line—an original. Lord Morley

was always aware of his supremacy as a public writer, and often named him as the greatest journalist of his day.

MISS MARY I. STEAD.

In the last letter my dear brother wrote me, shortly before he sailed, were these words:—"I am very hopeful about everything as usual. The great thing is to keep believing, trusting, and going ahead." Those sentiments dominated the whole of his life. In the midst of our great sorrow they stimulate and help us.

We must not allow our grief to crush us—hoping, believing, trusting, inspired by his grand heroic life, we must "go ahead." "Go ahead" as he did, working for those who suffer, strengthening the weak and defending the oppressed. His great loving, tender heart was always responsive to the cry of such.

DR. E. J. DILLON.

W. T. Stead as He Appeared to One Who was Often His Antagonist.

My first acquaintance with W. T. Stead was struck up while he was editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette* and I was Professor of Comparative Philology at the Imperial University of Kharkoff. One afternoon during a long stay I was making in London I called by invitation at the residence of Colonel and Madame Pashkoff, common friends of ours, to hear him read some manuscript articles. His enthusiasm impressed us all. It was contagious and irrepressible. It carried us with him even after criticism had demolished some of the facts which were its life-sources. A few mornings later I was sitting in his sanctum in Northumberland Street, chatting with him as though we were friends of long standing. The theme of our conversation was Russia. Suddenly he exclaimed: "I want you to write an article for me about Russian Christianity. You will, eh?" "Yes," I replied, "with pleasure, if you give me time. When do you want it?" "To-day—now. Let me have it before sundown." At first I declined, being very busy just then, but he talked down my objections, and I complied.

During the quarter of a century that has elapsed since those historic days he and I have often stood face to face fighting on opposite political sides, giving hard knocks and taking them. On Russian problems, British foreign policy, the Boer War, the Young Turkish *régime*, he and I differed widely in our views. But our friendly feelings for each other survived it all. In a letter dated 21st November, 1906, Stead assures me that he knows and always knew that I regard our friendship as compatible "with the heartiest pummelling and the frankest criticism of the views which we respectively hold." With him one could not well do otherwise. He was incapable of bearing a grudge against anyone. At the various turning-points of his remarkable career I met him frequently, and as frankness in a superlative degree marked our relations, he confided his hopes and misgivings to me with an entire lack of reserve.

I was in England when he was projecting a new great daily newspaper which was to embody his ideal of the latter-day journal *par excellence*, supplant the *Times*, focus the aims and further the interests of all the English-speaking communities throughout the world,

and he and I had many a long and warm discussion on some of the details. One day he sent me an exhaustive manuscript article embodying his thoughts on the matter, and asked me to criticise them frankly. As I myself had had occasion a short time before to put my own ideas on the subject to paper, I gladly complied. Whether Mr. Stead's scheme was ever published I cannot say; but I think it is known to many of his friends.

But the millionaire never came, and the grandiose scheme was relegated to the limbo of disembodied notions.

In March, 1890, he set me a difficult task—the translation of Tolstoy's "Kreutzer Sonata," to be done in a few hours. A short time before I had been staying with Count Leo Tolstoy at Yasnaya Polyana, and had published an account of a story of his which had not yet seen the light, but which the author had asked me to translate. Mr. Stead was struck with my article, delighted with his own idea of the story, and indignant that the work of such a lofty moralist—Tolstoy, "who united the genius of Shakespeare with the moral fervour of a Hebrew seer," should see the ripest fruit of his genius "forbidden in Russia as too improper for publication." So he sent me a telegram, asking me to render the book into English for the *Review*, suppressing nothing and to let him have the manuscript by the next post. I answered that I would. Obviously he was resolved to give a lesson to the Russian authorities and to provide Tolstoy with a vast and appreciative circle of readers. But when he had perused the manuscript, his eyes were opened to facts which he had not suspected, and his mind grew accessible to the wise counsels of circumspection. "Then," he says, "I understood the condemnation." None the less, he was bent on publishing the story with as little Bowdlerising as might be. But Newnes, who then owned the *Review of Reviews*, upheld the Russian Censor's objections and refused to allow the "Kreutzer Sonata" to appear, even when trimmed and euphemised. Then Mr. Stead—as he afterwards told me—hurried off to a friend, obtained from him a loan of the money necessary to buy Newnes out, and the "Kreutzer Sonata" appeared in English without my name. That is how the *Review of Reviews*

passed entirely into the hands of its courageous editor. Russia has always had an irresistible attraction for Stead; not so much for what he conceived it to be, as for what he fancied it capable of becoming. It seemed almost virgin soil, fit to be turned into a sort of Eden. And it was his ambition to help to make it that. Hence he was ever on the look-out for the coming Russian men, the born leaders, the rough hewers of the nation's destinies. The Tsar, Pobedonostseff, General Ignatieff, Count Leo Tolstoy, Colonel Pashkoff, Mr. Lessar, and a host of others became first his acquaintances, and then his admirers and friends. And he sought to sway them, to inoculate their minds with his ideas, to fire their ambition and direct it to lofty ends. To admit that in his estimates of persons and his conceptions of things Russian he went sometimes far astray is but another way of describing him as human, impulsive and optimistic. But mistakes and failures never discouraged him. They were always discounted in advance; as he himself wrote me on Christmas Eve, 1903, just before he brought out his daily newspaper: "We are going forward in faith, nothing doubting, believing that we shall be led into the right path, *after the usual share of blunders.*" The tasks which he set himself in Russia, during and after each of his visits to that country, were Herculean, some of them indeed utterly impossible. And yet his work was not wholly vain. He accomplished something each time, and in every case it was an improvement—

an improvement immeasurably smaller than he intended, but still an improvement.

Although Mr. Stead's estimate of the people he met was as optimistic as were his forecasts of events, and therefore in need of correction, his method of dealing with men whose co-operation he needed was eminently practical and generally successful. He raised them in their own opinion to a much higher plane than that on which they had lived and worked, made them fancy that they wielded enormous power or influence over their fellows, had received a mission from on high to use it for the good of others, and filled them with confidence in the upshot of their endeavours. Over and over again I have seen him apply this method to men of little or no account in high places, whose active help or benevolent neutrality was indispensable to the success of one or other of his grandiose schemes. And human nature being what it is, he often had his way and gained his point. I was intensely amused at the first Hague Conference to see him approach fifth-rate delegates, inspire them with unbounded faith in themselves, and induce them to come forward with some reform proposal of his own which they imagined they had themselves put together. It was in this spirit, I fancy, that Mr. Stead approached the present Sultan of Turkey, whom he induced to throw himself in the Holy War against War and promise a subscription towards the expenses of the projected delegation which was to visit the capitals of Europe.



"In For It."

MASTER HERBERT: "Wake up, gov'nor *It's* come back. You'll get it presently."

(Another cartoon which illustrates the influence of the *P.M.G.* at this period. The cartoon is interesting because of its portraits of the G.O.M., Mr. Herbert (now Lord) Gladstone, and Randolph Churchill, who then was the life and soul of the "Fourth Party.")

All great abuses kindled a volcanic fire in the heart of Mr. Stead, and all great reform schemes electrified him. No sacrifice was too great to suppress the one or to further the other. And once he set out upon a chivalrous campaign of this kind, he idealised every thing and every person capable of advancing the cause. He showered down good motives and high praises upon their actions as from a horn of plenty; dwarfs became giants and sinners were sainted. In this connection, I remember the time when the idea of the Hague Conference was first mooted. Mr. Stead was literally transfigured. His joy knew no bounds. He caught glimpses of a millennium in the near future. He lauded Russia to the skies for her noble humanitarian enterprise. And yet, alas! when the truth was known and things were reduced to their real size, a very prosaic picture took the place of the magnificent panorama which Mr. Stead had painted. I informed him one day that at bottom the starting-point of the Hague Conference movement was militarist; but he called me an iconoclastic pessimist. And yet with the unpromising material which he found at the Hague in the summer of 1899, Mr. Stead contrived to build up a respectable fabric. He worked as hard as though he were responsible for the success or failure of the gathering. He was the friend of every man of note there, and the confidential adviser of some. Russians, Germans, Swedes, Americans, all knew and admired him, although some of them had begun by turning a cold shoulder to "the English dreamer." The fact is, that he always sought, and generally contrived to find, a use for everything and a rôle for everybody that came in his way. He often extracted good from evil. In this he resembled Providence, which he was wont to term "the sleeping partner."

Whenever Mr. Stead thought he saw a chance of moving some great reform-lever in Russia, he offered to repair to St. Petersburg. He always kept in touch with that country. Soon after he had started the REVIEW OF REVIEWS he was commissioned by my friend Prince Tseretelev to write a monthly letter for the *Russkoye Obozrenie* on politics generally. This he did satisfactorily for a while, inculcating his own pet theories on the Russian public and illustrating them by current events. At last he and the editor differed so widely on the subject of the Franco-Russian alliance that their connection ceased.

During the "revolution" of 1905-6 Stead made his last great effort. I was there. As usual, he began at the apex of the pyramid. But his visit to the Tsar and his advocacy of the monarchic principle were



In the Editorial Room in the early days of the "Review of Reviews."

resented by the revolutionists. Nothing daunted, he courageously went about the country preaching patriotic co-operation, and the necessity of laying down a foundation before attempting to build up a huge fabric. The difficulties he met with were formidable, the criticisms which his addresses provoked were sharp and often unjust. But none the less, Russians were favourably impressed by the spectacle of this apostolic reformer come from the distant shores of Britain to preach the gospel of modernism to the Russian *moushik*, and they shut their eyes to the fact that, dominated by his ethical ideals, he overlooked many of the realities of the Slav world. Some of the men who would have silenced him if they could, because he was a force in the enemy's camp, assured me that they were struck by his mysterious power of arousing sympathy and grasping the heart and the conscience of his hearers.

During the progress of the "Revolution" he delivered a remarkable speech in Moscow in the house of Prince Dolgorouky, after which he repaired to Saratoff, where Stolypin was Governor. His activity was the object of enthusiastic comment. Menshikoff, the prince of Russian journalists, devoted an article of two columns to Stead, holding him up as an example to Russian publicists and patriots. The extremists attacked him bitterly for not taking their side in a cause which they maintained he did not understand. Stead replied in a number of vigorous letters, of which the most telling appeared in the *Slovo* (September 27th) under the heading, "*Apologia pro vita mea*."

Legends of all kinds, some of them highly amusing, were spread about the idiosyncrasies of the great British journalist.



W. T. Stead in Oilskins at Hayling Island.

Last winter Mr. Stead and I met frequently in Constantinople while he was endeavouring "to get up steam" for the war against the war which he was then planning. And the ease with which his faith moved mountains of difficulties astonished me. One night he came to my hotel, his face radiant with joy. "Just fancy!" he exclaimed. "I have carried my point. Not only has the Sultan consented to head the movement and subscribe a handsome sum towards the expenses of the Delegation, but I am to have the Sheikh-ul-Islam solemnly proclaiming a holy war against the war in the Mosque of St. Sophia. Won't it be glorious?" I ventured to point out that the Sheikh-ul-Islam was perhaps unsophisticated, and might make a false step which would damage the cause in lieu of helping it. "Don't ask him to appear in the Mosque," I said, "nor to employ any of the formula customary in promulgating a holy war. Be content with the substance." He thought the matter over that night and next day, and finally agreed that that part of the programme could with advantage be dispensed with.

Our last meeting took place on the 3rd of January this year. He, my secretary and I lunched together at the Holborn Restaurant. During lunch he told me a thrilling story of an apparition of Catherine the Great and the sudden appearance of a talisman from Poland which brought ill-luck to everyone who possessed it. "I have it now," he went on, "and I am curious to see whether any mischief will befall me, and if so what shape it will take. Isn't it thrilling?" Before lunch was over it was a question of my keeping the talisman (which I never saw) for a time to test its fatal potency. But I declined. That was the last I saw of W. T. Stead.

Nearly three months later, on the 21st of March, he penned his last letter to me. He wrote about the recall of R. M. Tsharykoff, the Russian Ambassador, from Constantinople, and the speech which M. Sazonoff was expected soon to make, but which was not delivered until Friday, 26th April. Dealing with his own plans, he used the following prophetic words: "I may be going to America on the 10th of April. I have been meditating a run across to St. Petersburg more than once this last month, *but fate seems to have decided in favour of America.*"

Fate! Fate decided that W. T. Stead should die as he had lived, one of the foremost champions of the forces that build up, arrayed against the elements of destruction, and should conquer death by death itself. His end, like his life, was grandiose, heroic. The tidings, at once mournful and soul-stirring, when flashed across the wires, evoked a heartfelt response from one end of Russia to the other. Members of all parties, of all classes, of all creeds and nationalities, commemorated Stead with gratitude and pride. "The prince of European journalists," one publicist calls him; "the soul of social reform" is the term applied to him by another, and "the genuine friend of Russia" by all. In the remotest towns his name is familiar. In parts of Finland it is a household word. It will live in the world's history.

J. L. GARVIN.

Asked for a few words at the last moment, I cannot pretend to pay a weighed and ordered tribute to the memory of an extraordinary man. Yet even a few thoughts set down as they come may record, if they cannot express, the profound feeling of a political opponent. Walking in Oxford Street at midday, when the loss of the *Titanic* was certain, the only name I heard mentioned by the groups on the pavement was his, and that was in itself significant of the extent to which he had made his name a national and an international word. A few days before he sailed I had received from him at the *Pall Mall Gazette* office a generous letter of congratulation upon my tenure of the chair he had made more famous. One of my first acts was to have the very chair he occupied sought out and used again, and I shall never sit in it without feeling that there is some shadow of him near.

Our friendship began late. Perhaps it had not time to become intimate or fully understanding; but it was very real in spite of the acute political difficulties of the last few years. It was based upon an equal desire to keep the Fleet above party, and to keep it foremost in the eyes of England as the condition of her freedom and her life, and of all the vital activities of the English-speaking world without thought of aggression against any nation. We came together in support of Lord Fisher's reforms at the moment when they and their author were most assailed.

When a powerful and many-sided career is over at last, men may emphasise different aspects of it according to their mind. For me W. T. Stead was, above all, the public man—I will not say journalist yet, for there he transcended journalism—whose articles on "The Truth About the Navy" led to what was little less than a renaissance of British sea-power; and who, when the old popular formula was obsolete, gave democracy a new one—the phrase about "two keels to one." Good sense and good English could not be better united, and there came in the simplifying power—perhaps the quality most essential to journalism and becoming more and more important as the age becomes more complex—which helped to make him so great a journalist. His work for the Navy was the work of a statesman, full of the true vision of patriotism, and it would have been enough of itself to ensure memory for any career, and to keep that memory high.

Yet how much more there was—"unending much," as the Germans say. Some other aspects of his politics must suggest to me more criticism as to others more praise, but let us leave them aside. Yet he was one of the early idealists of Imperial Federation, whatever dispute came later over methods; his steady crusade for better relations with Russia was, in the long run, a vital service to our foreign policy and the world's peace, vindicated in the eyes of most who had resisted it; his work for Anglo-American friendship will sooner or later have justification of a still nobler and almost infinitely more momentous kind. That work ripens

slowly, but he will be remembered, indeed, when it comes to its fruit.

Now let me speak of his place in my profession. It requires courage and resource if its exercise is to be worth while. There never can be, I think, greater courage and resource than his were. The journalists of genuine power in whose hands "the thing became a trumpet" have been very few; and few as they have been, they have acted in curiously different ways upon a profession which gives wider scope than any other to the utmost variety of gifts. Comparisons would be useless; in his manner of seizing and driving the



A Garden Party at Cambridge House, Wimbledon.

The host in a lively argument with Herbert Barrows and another guest.

machine he was original. He did more than any other man to change the spirit of journalism in this country and to revolutionise its practice altogether. If his influence could be clearly traced out—it would be worth doing—that, I think, could be proved.

It was in sheer vitality and vitalising power that he excelled. As a living and energising personal force, giving vivid being to the paper stuff that may so easily become waste, dead matter, and into which no man can put more than he can take out of himself, I doubt whether he ever had an equal in journalism. More than anyone else he realised that though it works with

words, it is a matter of action, not merely a chorus to contemporary life expressing the comments of passive witnesses. Stead was splendidly the journalist as a man of action holding his own with men of action, from the top down in all the other spheres. He was the only journalist who has been an international figure in his own right apart from any particular newspaper. He was not only a man of genius; he was possessed by ideas as only a man of strong genius can be. That was his hindrance in several ways, but it was that which

made him. One might venture to say without being very wide of the mark that his place in the practice of journalism corresponded to that of Mr. Gladstone in the practice of politics. His grave is where he might have chosen it, midway between England and America, under the full stream of their intercourse; and I cannot but think that his death was in accordance with his view of things. It attested the great realities that underlie the common movements of our life.

J. A. SPENDER in the "Westminster Gazette."

My mind goes back to a friendship with Mr. Stead extending over twenty-five years, and I find it impossible to realise that he is no more with us. I saw him the day before he sailed, and he was full of his coming tour in America and the "splendid chance" of going over in the *Titanic* on her first voyage. His main object was to address an International Peace meeting, at which, I think, President Taft was to have been present; but, characteristically, he had planned to cover a large part of the American continent in a fortnight's journey, and when I left him he was still debating whether or not he would go on to San Francisco.

I do not think it will be possible for any historian hereafter to write the history of these times without a frequent mention of Stead's name. Some of the younger generation had grown to look upon him—unfairly—as a spent volcano, and he certainly cultivated an abundant crop of the things that the unwise call "fads"; but his mind was as alert and ingenious as ever, and he had established a quite extraordinary connection with foreign countries and movements. No English journalists, and very few English public men, were as well known as Stead in the United States, Germany, and Russia. He seemed in his last years to be perpetually flitting from capital to capital on informal missions, interviewing sovereigns and statesmen, collecting views and facts which escape diplomacy, pouring out an unceasing stream of journalism, of which, unfortunately, a large part was published elsewhere than in this country. Stead was a superb special correspondent, and I do not think that in recent times there has been a finer piece of journalism than his account of his mission to Constantinople, when he interviewed the Sultan and spoke faithfully to the Committee. It had that peculiar blend of the picturesque and the practical, and that remarkable faculty for seeing complicated things in clear and positive outline, which characterised his work at its best.

But the present generation cannot realise the power that he was in the eighties. He had invented a new style of journalism, swayed the decisions of Cabinets, almost made himself a party in the country. He had roused the public with the "Truth About the Navy," been largely responsible for the despatch of Gordon to the Soudan, protested vehemently and successfully when the country was on the verge of going to war with Russia about the Penjdeh incident, campaigned unceasingly and successfully against the exclusion of

the Irish members from the Imperial Parliament in the Home Rule Bill of 1886, risked all and been landed in gaol for his crusade against "the maiden tribute of Modern Babylon." His creed was eclectic, and, as his readers said in those days, you never knew where he would break out next. He was Peace-man and Imperialist, Jingo and humanitarian combined. Almost it might be said that—with the aid of his brilliant lieutenant, Mr. F. E. Garratt—he invented Cecil Rhodes, so far as the British public were concerned, and the friendship of the two men never wavered, though Stead was afterwards the most vehement of pro-Boers. There was no movement or cause to which his mind was not accessible, and a stream of callers from all over the world passed daily through his office, claiming sympathy and interest for the latest invention for extracting gold from sea-water, the latest intimations from "Borderland," the newest way of federating the Empire, the next scheme to lay before the Hague Conference. As you watched him through a normal day, you wondered when he could find time to put pen to paper, let alone to keep that incessant stream of journalism flowing in English and American newspapers. But he was a demon for work, and with a pen in his hand or a shorthand-writer to dictate to, his speed was enormous. Never have I known him so busy as not to find time for patient listening to the story of any human being in distress, and no one so readily gave his sympathy or loosened his purse-strings.

The solid Englishman is puzzled by a man of this temperament, and I have often wondered from what forbears he got his more than Celtic fervour. But with it all, he was a man of extraordinary precision and grasp of detail. Hardly ever have I known him wrong about a fact, and his power of reducing masses of detail to brief and lucid statements was unequalled. Give him the biggest Blue-book, and he would have the heart out of it in half an hour and a luminous summary, omitting nothing of any importance, going to press within an hour. His articles were like the hewing of a straight path through a tangled forest. There might be woods and bogs to right and left, but he troubled nothing about them, so long as his own path was clear. His talk made much more allowance than his writing for the complexity of things, and there was no better critic in London of other people's views. Pose a question, and he would talk it out from a dozen points of view with the keenest sense of its complications. His

remarkable memory and unfailing store of apt illustration gave point and glow to his talk, and, fanatic as people counted him to be, he was absolutely free from any rancour about anybody's opinions. His open-mindedness was almost perversity. There was no opinion, however fantastic or remote from probability, to which he would not give a charitable hearing, and which might not, in certain circumstances, effect a lodgment in his own mind. Where his "spooks" were concerned he would believe anything, and no disproof of any reported fact or failure of any prediction made by his familiar spirits to come true seemed to have the slightest effect on the confidence that he reposed in them.

Take him for all in all, I believe him to have been one of the most remarkable brains of our time. But I am thinking of him at this moment as a friend, warm-hearted, affectionate, helpful, who never let friendship rust, and gave of his best when least could be demanded

of him. To him, as I have often heard him say, death was but as the passing from one room to another, and I pray that he found the passage easy. No one who knew him will doubt that he was brave and helpful to the end.



Mr. Stead in South Africa.

DR. CLIFFORD

At a Memorial Service, Westminster Chapel, on April 25th, 1912.

IN this hour of mourning one strong consolation sustains us. We are sure that our beloved friend, William Thomas Stead, was faithful even unto death, and that he has received the crown of life. Though he has fallen a victim to the tragic disaster of last Sunday night but one, we are absolutely certain that he met his end as a victor. We sorrow, and sorrow deeply, but as those who are firmly convinced that he was wholly true to his ideals; that he unselfishly gave the last ounce of his power to the service of the needy and desolate, and then committed his spirit to the keeping of that God in Whom he had trusted from his youth. Had we been on the *Titanic*, we should not have been more sure that there "was no languor in his heart," "no weakness in his word," and "no weariness on his brow." To the last he "succoured the faint" and "praised and re-inspired the brave."

As one who has known W. T. Stead for more than a quarter of a century, and has shared his confidences and his social and political ideals, who stood near him when he was in the dock as a criminal, heard his defence, and visited him in gaol, I wish to say that I never had a friend so strong and sunny, so radiant and inspiring. He was a gallant enemy of dejection and sadness, an undespairing fighter against every kind of pessimism, and a messenger of hope to those who were ready to perish. In a dark and cloudy day a chat with him was like a breeze from the sea. When a cause was at its worst, his faith mounted to the occasion and his virile

speech rallied the timorous back to the standards. Fellowship with him was a tonic. His faith in God and in great human causes was magnetic. "The Progress of the World," about which he wrote from month to month, was so real to him that he made the listener feel that, in spite of all, the world is moving upward and onward in the wake of "God's New Messiah," anointed by Him for the triumph of some great cause. It was when he was in Holloway Gaol that he wrote me, saying, "I am full of joy as to the present, and of hope and confidence as to the future," and it was when he had been there two months or so, and knew what it meant, that he sent me a Christmas-card, and wrote on it the words, "Thou hast anointed me with the oil of gladness above my fellows." Few hearts have felt more acutely the sins and sorrows of the world, and still fewer have been more fruitfully blessed with gladness and rejoicing in God and in His redeeming and righteous work on earth.

For this joy of his was joy in God. William T. Stead was at the centre of him a believer in God. That was the secret of his life. I cannot call to mind a man with a stronger confidence. His trust in the Eternal Father was as simple as that of a child in its mother. It was direct, unquestioning, and unhesitating. For him God and the soul were the two great realities. Though like the rest of us he had battles with doubt and misgivings—"spasms of scepticism," as he once called them to me—yet he could say and did, "I have never lost faith in God."

There is no doubt of it, that old Puritan faith in God was the victory that overcame the world of convention and tradition, of greed and selfishness, and enabled him to battle, as always, within the Captain's sight and within hearing of His voice. That faith he fed and strengthened day by day. To nourish it he made the Bible his companion, and with its treasures he was as familiar as with the facts of everyday life. The quiet week-night prayer-meeting had a perennial charm for him. Twice on Sunday he entered the House of God. When he started a new crusade it was always bathed in the spirit of communion with God. Before addressing a meeting boiling over with expectation to hear what he had to say, he would rise and say, "Let us pray," and then, often in broken sentences, quivering with emotion, he would pour out his soul in supplication to God. I have seen the same spirit in his home, and felt the same vivid realisation of the presence of God. That faith in God as Leader is *the* man; from it he derived his strength; that gave him his freedom, his captaincy over others, raised his powers to their maximum efficiency, inspired his ceaseless beneficence, and sustained his unconquerable devotion to the uplifting of the human race.

Perhaps the last letter written by him from the *Atlantic* says:—

"I am going to America to deliver one speech. But I feel that that was but the asses which Saul went forth to seek when he was crowned King of Israel. What else I am to do I do not know. Something is awaiting me, some important work the nature of which will be disclosed to me in good time. But what it is, whether journalistic, spiritual, social or political, I know not. I await my marching orders, being assured that he who has called me will make known His good will and pleasure in due season."

There is the attitude of the man. Waiting with listening ear for his "marching orders," all eager to obey.

Many of us, perhaps most of us, think of William T. Stead as a journalist, brilliant, rapid, unconventional, accomplished, his mind a fountain ever fresh and full of original ideas, his resources apparently exhaustless, and his energy without bounds. To me he was as a prophet who had come straight out of the Old Testament into our modern storm-swept life. I recognise his primacy among the editors of the eighties and nineties of the last century; but for him the Press was a sword to cut down the foes of righteousness, a platform from which to hearten and inspire the armies of the Lord, a pulpit from which to preach his crusades, a desk at which he could expound his policy for making a new heaven and a new earth. He was a man with a mission, and journalism was the organ

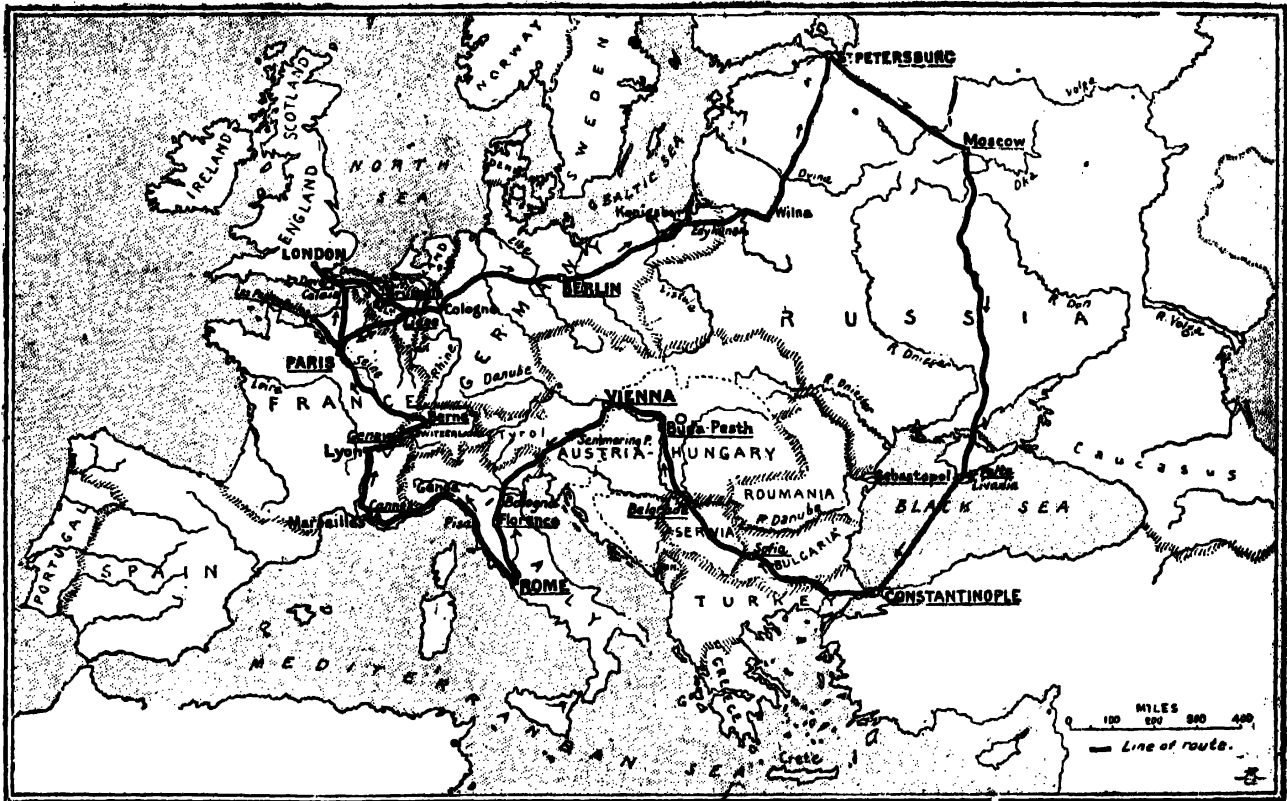
through which he wrought at it. *He wrote to get things done—done, and not merely talked about.*

In 1877 he said, "I see more clearly than ever that the moral sense of the nation is the measure of its power, and all that lowers its morality saps its empire. I must be a preacher of righteousness if I would do my country any service." He was a prophet with a prophet's insight, "With an eye made quiet by the power of harmony and the deep power of joy he saw into the life of things." "To be face to face with facts," said he, "that is the real thing—with real, live human facts. He who is face to face with real facts is not far from the secret of God."

Need I remind you that he had the prophet's fearlessness? "Never strike sail to a fear!" was one of his mottoes, and he carried it out fully. What startled my timid soul when I first made his acquaintance was the nonchalance and freedom with which he approached the great ones of the earth. He could not truckle to men in high places. "Those that wear soft raiment dwell in Kings' Courts." He entered those courts without doffing his ordinary attire, and interviewed princes and millionaires, ambassadors, and Ministers of State with perfect freedom. To him an emperor was a servant of the State, and a king as one of the members of his staff. He interviewed the Sultan with the same intrepidity as he would a lawyer. He knew his work, and he did it—did it without misgiving or fear or compromise. He was a journalist, but a journalist as Paul was an Apostle and Knox a Reformer, and woe to him if he did not preach and make potent the good news God gave him. It is characteristic—is it not?—that he should say that if he had to single out the *one chapter*



Mr. Stead with a Group of German Editors.



Peace Tour round European Capitals in 1907.

of the Bible that had influenced him most, it would be the first chapter of Joshua, with its oft-repeated exhortation to be strong and courageous; and if *one verse* had to be chosen, it would be that which he was taught when a boy, and which he saw on the walls of Gordon's room at Southampton: "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart, and lean not on thine own understanding. *In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths.*"

He was the soul of generosity. He was intrinsically magnanimous. His deepest joy sprang from doing good. In him the enthusiasm of humanity was incarnate. To him the troubled turned with the assurance that he would be their refuge. Men and women who had lost faith in themselves regained it as they felt the throb of his sympathy. Worthy and unworthy alike told their tale of grief in his ear, and always found a willing and eager listener. I have been with him in earnest talk, when suddenly he has caught sight of a weary woman carrying a heavy carpet bag, and in a moment he has taken it from her and carried it for her to the station.

Certainly women never had a braver knight. All women in all lands were his care; but chiefly women in suffering, crushed by the tyrannies of men. No movement that gave promise of help to woman called in vain for his chivalry and devotion. One of the supreme aims of his life was to lift her to her true plane in life and to kindle within her a sense of the greatness of her responsibility and of the need there was for the

whole-hearted dedication of her powers to the welfare of mankind. It is asserted that he was one of the first editors to engage a woman on his staff at the same terms as to work and wages as men.

That generosity characterised his *judgments* as well as his *acts*. To a friend who was vehemently indignant with those who put him in the criminal dock he wrote, "Pray do moderate your wrath against those who have been prosecuting me. Remember we must be as charitable to a judge as to a harlot, and we must be just even to those we judge to be unjust." Few men have blended together in such perfect harmony, in such sane proportions, strong denunciations of wrong with just and generous judgment of individuals. He saw the sordid and ignoble in life, knew the selfishness and baseness, but he was always ready to make allowances for the pressure of temptation, the influence of education, and the weakness of man. He entered into human nature in its whole compass.

The breadth of his interests was made manifest in his prolonged efforts for the fusion of the whole English-speaking race, in his keen sympathy with small nationalities, in his patient and persistent work on behalf of international and universal peace, and in all the organisations which forward universal brotherhood and goodwill. Hence it is not surprising that of all those whose loss we so deeply mourn in this sad hour the civilised world should think first and foremost of our dear friend.

Mrs. Stead has received messages of sympathy and

regret from Her Gracious Majesty the Queen-Mother Queen Alexandra; from a band of Finnish journalists; from the Committee and Convention of "Men and Religion Forward Movement" of the United States; from the Bulgarian Premier; from Prince Omar Toustoun and the Egyptian Committee; from many friends and admirers in Johannesburg; from General Botha, the Prime Minister of the Union of South Africa; from President Steyn; from the Maharajah the Gaekwar of Baroda, India; and many others.

And now I conclude with a word of faith and hope. First, we know that our departed friend's work remains, and will be reproductive for ever more. Life passes; good deeds endure. Our comrades are called home, but

the seed they have sown is not lost; it appears in successive and ever-increasing harvests. What they have done continues to renew the life of the world. Some of the results we see, but much, though present and operative, escapes our sight. The Criminal Law Amendment Act is on our Statute-book, and its provisions will be enlarged and made more effective. It pioneered the way for further defences of the imperilled in this and in other lands. The impact given to movements for larger freedom, widespread and universal justice and brotherhood is still felt. A voice is heard saying, "Write, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth: they rest from their labours, and their works do follow them."

MEMORIAL SERVICE OF THE MEN AND RELIGION FORWARD MOVEMENT.

More than 2,000 persons attended the memorial meeting of the Men and Religion Forward Movement's Conservation Congress at Carnegie Hall in honour of William T. Stead, the English editor and reformer.

The platform and boxes of the big hall were draped with entwined English and American flags, and the reading desk in the centre of the stage was hung with a mourning wreath, in the centre of which was a large picture of Mr. Stead, a small original photograph having been obtained from the *American Review of Reviews* and enlarged.

The Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, said:—"We are here to celebrate the life, character, and especially the death of a man so brave and chivalrous that he gave his life and indeed would have given all he had in this world to have saved his fellow-passengers. He was born in a minister's house and was brought up in a parson's library. He had the training of a clergyman, but he became a great journalist. Melville Stone, head of The Associated Press, told me only the other day that Stead carried a newspaper man's instinct to the point of genius. The founding of a great magazine was only one of many of his achievements. He consecrated this magazine to social reform. Now every magazine in this country is pursuing his methods.

HIS SOCIAL SERVICE.

"He flung himself like a knight against the social evil. Men in Parliament had been trying to put that particular traffic down for thirty years. In his *Pall Mall Gazette*, Stead openly denounced the rich and influential men who were growing still more wealthy by this traffic. He accused them publicly of living and amassing wealth from the bodies and souls of girls. They had him thrown into jail. But now their names are in the mud and Stead is in Heaven.

"He founded the great English *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* and started the *American Review of Reviews* and also the *Australian Review of Reviews*. We praise him because he was a very great editorial writer. He was also especially interested in publishing low-priced literature for the masses of the people. He had a real

passion for Christ's poor. Because he loved Christ's poor, he published his penny biographies. He worked for the betterment of the men on the docks, for shortening the hours of labour. He joined in the international movement against war. He went to St. Petersburg and published an appeal for what he called the 'United States of Europe.' He said once that he got his universal peace idea from the little volume of James Russell Lowell's poems which, with the copy of the 'Imitation of Christ' which 'Chinese' Gordon had lent him, he always carried in his coat pocket.

THE INFLUENCE OF LOWELL.

"When he was an eighteen-year-old boy and was trying to memorise some of Lowell's poems he walked past a poorhouse, its windows aflame with the setting sun. He thereupon dedicated himself to bear the burdens of Christ's poor. Stead had the genius of a wonderful vision. He was a particularly skilful artist in portraying the characters of his generation. He was remorselessly and pitilessly right. His passion for justice, however, made his blade heal again almost as soon as it cut. Some of you may not have liked him because he was interested in psychic research. Death is so terrible a problem that if a man lost faith he might be led back by a study of psychic phenomena. We don't need psychic phenomena to make us believe in God and immortality. But the last day Stead spent in this country he had luncheon with Mrs. Hillis and myself and prophesied that he would die, not in his bed, as we expected to, but in a crowd and by violence.

"'I had a vision of a mob. I believe I shall not die as you expect to, but that I shall be kicked to death in the street,' was the way he put it.

"I congratulate Stead on his death. The United States will always be on a higher spiritual plane because of the way that Stead died on the *Titanic*. The imaginations of 90,000,000 have been captured and transformed. I loved the man Stead. As a journalist he was not surpassed. His name will be inscribed among the great editors of the world. He owed it to Christianity. He was a busy man. But

he was a Christian. Whenever the clock struck he was always in the church. May God lend a culture like Stead's to the young men of this country who start in the great career of journalism."

MR. J. A. MACDONALD.

J. A. MacDonald, editor of the *Toronto Globe*, said:—"Mr. Stead was an ordained apostle of universal peace. He pleaded for it with Kings, Tsars, and ministers. He fought with the beasts of greed and plunder and the fire-eating jingoists. When I visited him last June he talked especially about his wish to lift the journalists of America and England against the war

syndicates which menace the world—the financial 'war lords.' Most of all did he believe in the future of the Anglo-Saxon race. When I left him for the last time last June he placed his hand on my shoulder and said: 'You Americans must remember your English-speaking fraternity. And [this he said with unusual emphasis] remember that Canada holds the key.' Had he been here to-night he would have undoubtedly made us face the awful facts of war—its inconceivable folly, its intolerable burden. Please God at least that the Anglo-Saxon's sword shall never be drawn against his brother Anglo-Saxon."

H. W. MASSINGHAM in "THE NATION."

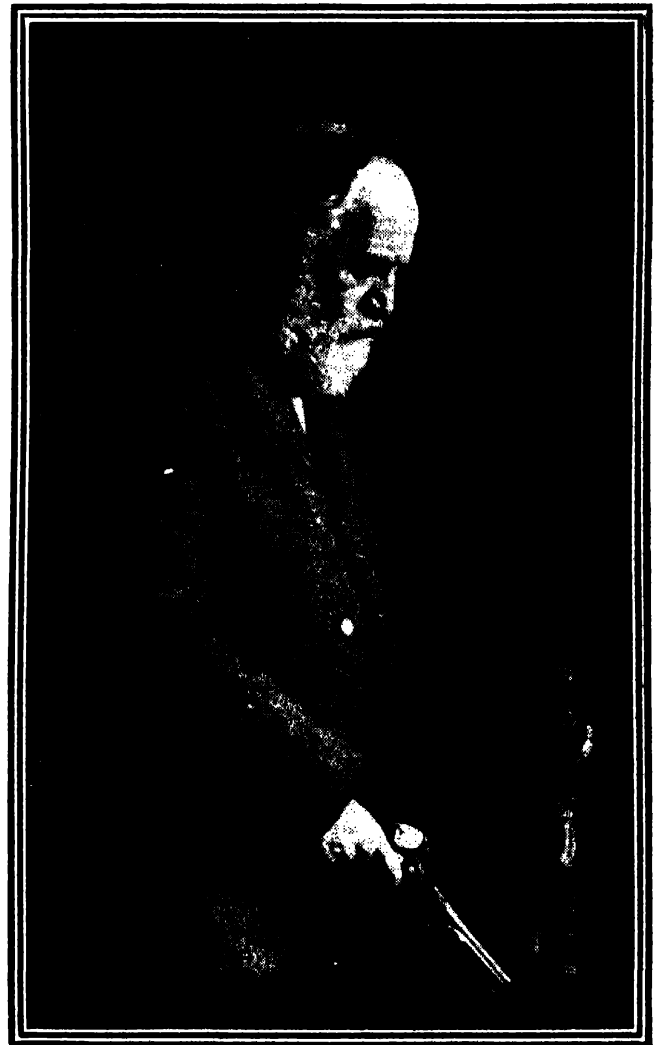
A SWIFT and violent death has closed a fighter's career, and a life which moved to great purposes on broad roads has found its end in an enormous catastrophe. In the remarkable record which Mr. W. T. Stead has left in our history, there is nothing small, or selfish, or hesitating. The death, as we imagine it, was worthy of the life—a moment of intense vitality which brought the occasion for the supreme self-sacrifice. The man who had faced obloquy, persecution, and imprisonment in his work for women and girls was privileged to pay the last debt to the ideal of chivalry which had guided his life.

It is not difficult to predict the place which this vital and original personality will hold in the history of his time. He will live as the man who made of modern journalism in England a powerful personal force. He found it a thing of conventions and respectabilities, buried in anonymity, and fettered by party ties. The newspaper was a collective "organ of opinion." He made it the instrument of one intensely individual mind. Stead's main conception of an editor's duty was to be himself. He realised as no one before him had done, and as few who have come after him have dared to do, the power which a newspaper gave him to record himself with headlines and bold type, with recitative and chorus, on a pedestal of fact and news once in every four-and-twenty hours. His temperament was that of the great pamphleteers. In his boldness and versatility, in his faith in the constructive power of the pen, in many of his opinions, even in his championship of women, he resembled Defoe.

Mr. Stead carried the defiant ideal of self-expression not merely to its perfection, but to its extravagance of completeness. It was an almost insolent triumph of a wayward but dominating personality. One used to wonder whether Mr. Stead ever consciously indulged in the pleasures of the mesmerist who never feels certain that his "subject" is completely under his hypnotic power until he has ordered him to perform some supremely ridiculous antic.

From the Bulgarian atrocities to the Boer War there was no pen which in England wielded an ascendancy comparable with Mr. Stead's. He stopped a Russian war. He forced the conquest of the Soudan. He helped to destroy Parnell. He swelled the Navy

Estimates, and thereby ended the Premiership of Gladstone. He created the Cape-to-Cairo Imperialism which in its turn made the Boer War. Without him the first Hague Conference might well have seemed as meaningless and insincere as the second. But for him Gordon might never have gone to Khartoum, nor Parnell to Coventry. Rhodes



Mr. Stead, with Oliver Cromwell's Pistol, and a Statue of General Gordon.

might have remained a local Colonial politician, and the whole course of European affairs might have been diverted by a second Crimean War. It is a staggering reflection that the man whose career may be summarised thus started life as an errand boy, received no better education than the average clerk, and at his best, though his whole power was in his pen, wrote a careless and undistinguished style. He had a retentive memory, a power of clear and masterful exposition and summary, a quick and sure step among mazes of complicated facts. But these are the indispensable equipments of every efficient journalist. The supremacy of Mr. Stead lay in that positive habit of mind which is akin to faith. He was open to every influence and idea. He meant to be interested in life. He saw a hero in every man with a purpose. He hailed each policy that commended itself to his judgment as the one means of saving the Empire, if not mankind. His brain was essentially receptive rather than selective. Its defects no less than its qualities made him a great journalist.

The truth is only half told of this strange and

eventful career, when its power and influence is measured. It is to us no small service that he cleft a way for personality in journalism, and achieved for it in the world of affairs an independence from party and wealth comparable with the emancipation of literature from patronage. It was a finer and a greater service that in lifting journalism to this dignity he made it at the same time the servant of disinterested aims. His power over men's minds came first of all from his ability to interest them. But it had its deeper root in the sincerity which every page of his writing confessed. One instinctively knew that when his writing was most vital, when his pleading was most arresting, when his exposition was most masterly, the sympathy of a singularly humane and kindly nature, the passion for justice of a fearless heart, had given force to his pen. He did his best work when he had no thought before him save how best to serve some woman in distress, some class ground down, some people misunderstood. If he was a great journalist, it was because he was first of all a brave and disinterested man.

LORD FISHER OF KILVERSTONE, Admiral of the Fleet.

HOTEL EXCELSIOR, Naples, May 1st, 1912.

THIS very moment a telegram reaches me for some public words on Mr. Stead—my steadfast friend of nearly thirty years! "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." I will write no studied words! These are my thoughts just as they come fresh and unaltered. First and foremost he feared God, and he feared none else! He was indeed a human *Dread-Nought*! Next, he had an impregnable belief that "Right was Might," and *not the other way round*! And so, like David, he would march out alone with his sling and stone cocksure always of plugging the Philistine between the eyes! I've known him going alone to a packed meeting of his detesters and making them all squirm.

He hated shams and gas-bags and loved to prick a "bubble reputation." Then—no matter who contradicts me—he was a great Patriot! I know the fierce rancour of animosity which he roused—(a dear friend of mine once wanted to shoot Stead like a mad dog)—but Stead was saturated with this great patriotic belief that "THE BRITISH EMPIRE FLOATED ON THE BRITISH NAVY, AND IT FLOATED ON NOTHING ELSE!"

So in 1885 he came to me (like Nicodemus) and told me his plans, and got five millions sterling for the Navy, which was then in a parlous state! (Ask Lord Esher how he did it—he knows!)

Again, when I was First Sea Lord, he had one of his famous interviews with a great foreign personage, who said to him: "Don't be frightened!" Stead answered: "OH, NO! FOR EVERY SHIP YOU BUILD—WE'LL BUILD TWO!"

Yes, Stead originated the great patriotic ideal,

"Two Keels to One!" Why? Because he knew that a naval disaster was irreparable, irremediable, eternal! A naval "Colenso" cannot be retrieved! (You can't go round the corner and buy a battleship like a pound of sugar!)

And isn't it lovely! There's a letter in big print in the *Times* from the Front Bench of the House of Commons that this should be Stead's monument: "*Two Keels to One!*" How he *must* be enjoying it! (this letter to the *Times*, I mean), as no doubt all the other "wild men" are! And also the "Islanders"! (I shake hands with all those hundred thousand Islanders.) Stead was possessed with the splendid idea of a fighting end. He told me himself he "should die in his boots"—so he did! I expect his end was very fine—he was wondrously brave. No doubt he encouraged all around him! No doubt he made a stirring speech to those glorious bandsmen!—and loved the hymn they played (*because he felt it*)—and Adams, the writer of the hymn, will have his joy also.

Curious that, only just before knowing of the *Titanic* disaster, I was walking on Nelson's balcony here in Naples at the Palazzo Sessa, from which he looked right down on his beloved flagship that so gloriously carried him to the Nile, and involuntarily I then thought of Stead, because he wrote of Nelson such magnificent and imperishable words! (*His whole article ought to be reproduced!*) I remember these burning lines (but all he wrote was splendid!): "If the chariot and the horses of fire had been vouchsafed for Nelson's translation, he could scarcely have departed in a brighter blaze of glory." Such were Stead's ideals! He also died in battle! "*Prælio occisus!*"—not a bad epitaph!

SOME DATES IN THE LIFE OF WILLIAM THOMAS STEAD.

- 1849.—July 5th.—Born of the Rev. William Stead and Isabella Stead at Embleton Manse, Northumberland.
- The family removed to Howdon-on-Tyne, where his father was for thirty-four years pastor of the Congregational Church.
- 1861.—Went to Silcoates School for the sons of Congregational ministers and others for two years.
- 1863.—Went as office-boy into the office of Mr. T. Y. Sfrachan, accountant, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
- Engaged as clerk by a firm which was also the Russian Vice-Consulate for Newcastle-on-Tyne.
- Wrote several essays for prize competition in the *Boys' Own Magazine*. The first was on "Coal"; the second on "The Villains of Shakespeare"; the third (which gained a prize) on "Oliver Cromwell."
- His reading and writing were arrested for a time by weakness in the eyes. He made only slow progress, by having others to read to him. He took this as sign that he must devote himself more to the affairs of the village, and especially to the lads in his Sunday-school class. This he did. He also busied himself for the improvement of roads and better sanitation in the village. His eyesight gradually recovered.
- The office where he was clerk being visited by numbers of beggars, he began writing letters in the *Northern Daily Express*, advocating the formation of a Mendicity Society for inquiry into alleged cases of distress, and so preventing fraud. As someone afterwards said, "He mounted to fame on a beggar's back."
- Then began to write for the *Northern Echo*, a halfpenny daily just established in Darlington.
- 1871.—Became Editor of the *Northern Echo*, on the invitation of Mr. John Hyslop Bell (for the proprietors).
- 1873.—June 14th.—Married Emma Lucy, daughter of Henry Wilson, of Howdon-on-Tyne, and took up his abode at Oakland, or Graine Hill, in the outskirts of Darlington.
- 1876.—Was moved by letter of MacGahan, in the *Daily News*, describing the atrocities practised upon the Turks by the Bulgarians at Batak, to take a leading part in the agitation which followed.
- 1877.—First met Madame Novikoff, Mr. Gladstone, Thomas Carlyle.
- 1880.—Published "Electors' Catechism."
- Became Assistant Editor to John Morley at the *Pall Mall Gazette*.
- 1882.—Published "Fifty Years of the House of Lords."
- 1883.—Published "England, Gordon, and the Soudan." Became sole Editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*.
- 1884.—Interviewed General Gordon, which led to Gordon being sent to Khartoum.
- Organised Commission of Inquiry into Conditions of the Poor along the lines followed two years after by Mr. Charles Booth.
- Published "Who is to Have the Soudan?"
- Secured by circular a majority of Liberal M.P.'s to declare for the retention of Irish Members at Westminster; "government by circular."
- Published "The Truth About the Navy."
- 1885.—Opposed by articles and pamphlets the idea of war with Russia over the Penjeh incident.
- Published "Too Late," "Fight or Arbitrate" and "The Navy of Old England."
- Published "The Maiden Tribute of Modern Babylon."
- Spoke at many meetings on the subject of his approaching trial.
- September.—Tried at Bow Street along with Bramwell Booth, Sampson Jacques, Mrs. Coombes, and Mrs. Jarrett.
- November 4th.—Was sentenced to three months' imprisonment, and edited the *Pall Mall Gazette* in prison.
- 1886.—Published "No Reduction, No Rent!" (Plan of Campaign), "Deliverance or Doom," "John Morley: the Irish Record of the New Chief Secretary" and "Lord Randolph Churchill: Radical or Renegade?"
- 1887.—Took up the Langworthy case.
- Published "Remember Trafalgar Square!" and "Not for Joe!"
- 1888.—Visited Russia; was received by Tsar Alexander III.
- Published "The Truth About Russia."
- Attended Parnell Commission.
- 1889.—Visited Rome, and (next year) published "The Pope and the New Era" and "Pigottism and the Times."
- 1890.—Left the *Pall Mall Gazette* and founded the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.
- Published "Portraits and Autographs."
- Witnessed the Passion Play at Oberammergau, and published "The Story that Transformed the World" and "The Passion Play as Played To-day."
- Published "Discrowned King of Ireland."
- 1891.—Issued *Help* (Feb. 1891-Dec. 1892.)
- Founded *American Review of Reviews*.
- Published "Character Sketches" and "Real Ghost Stories."
- 1892.—Founded *Australasian Review of Reviews*.
- Published "More Ghost Stories."
- Published "The Electors' Guide (L.C.C. Election) and "On the Eve" (Handbook to the General Election).

- 1893.—Founded *Borderland*, which ceased in 1897.
Visited America and the Chicago World's Fair.
Wrote "Two and Two Make Four," and included in it an attempt to float the Daily Paper, Limited, with a capital from subscriptions paid a year in advance.
- 1894.—Published "If Christ Came to Chicago."
Published "The Labour War in the United States" and "Fifty Years of the House of Lords," 2nd edition.
Got up national memorial for arresting the growth of European armaments by international agreement.
Published "The Splendid Paupers."
- 1895.—Started "Books for the Bairns" and Masterpiece Libraries of Penny Poets, Novels, and Prose Classics.
Published "Blastus, the King's Chamberlain."
- 1896.—Held meetings in favour of arbitration on the Venezuelan question.
Published "Always Arbitrate Before You Fight."
Published "The History of the Mystery; or, the Skeleton in Blastus's Cupboard."
Published "Hymns That Have Helped."
Founded the Scholars' International Correspondence.
- 1897.—Published character-sketch, "Her Majesty the Queen" and "Notables of Britain."
Visited America.
Published "Satan's Invisible World: A Study of Despairing Democracy," and "Letters from Julia."
- 1898.—August 24th.—Tsar's Rescript.
Visited Russia; twice received by Nicholas II.
Published character-sketch, "Gladstone."
Made a tour of Europe, visiting most of the capitals in favour of the Tsar's scheme for Peace.
- 1898-9.—Conducted series of meetings in support of the Hague Conference.
- 1899.—Published and edited a weekly paper, entitled *War Against War*.
Published "The United States of Europe."
Went to Russia to present signatures of the Memorial to the Tsar.
From St. Petersburg went to The Hague; remained during the whole of the Conference.
Outbreak of South African War, which he strongly opposed. Published weekly for nine months the organ, *War Against War in South Africa* (Oct., 1899—Aug., 1900).
Published "Shall I Slay My Brother Boer?" "Are We in the Right?" "The Scandal of the South African Committee," and "Shall We Let Hell Loose in South Africa?"
- 1900.—Visited Oberammergau to witness the Passion Play, and wrote "The Crucifixion."
- In Paris during the Exhibition working for the cause of Internationalism.
Published "Mr. Carnegie's Conundrum" and "Mrs. Booth: A Study."
Published "The Candidates of Cain," and "How Not to Make Peace."
Published "Pen Pictures of the War" by Men at the Front.
Published "Lest We Forget."
- 1901.—Published "Stories of the Queen" and "Methods of Barbarism."
- 1902.—Published "The Conference of the Hague," "The Americanisation of the World," "The Last Will and Testament of Cecil John Rhodes," and "The Despised Sex."
Advocated the study of Esperanto in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.
- 1903.—Published "How Britain Goes to War."
- 1904.—Founded the short-lived *Daily Paper*.
Went to South Africa and began an active propaganda among the Boers in favour of peace and reconciliation.
September.—Went to his first play.
Published "Here Am I, Send Me" and "Are There Any Free Churches?"
- 1904-5.—Published pamphlets on the Revival in Wales.
- 1905.—Visited Russia; saw the Emperor and addressed meetings throughout the country pleading for the acceptance of the Duma.
Published "Which?—Christ or Cain."
- 1906.—Organised visit of German editors to this country.
Published "Tales and Talks of Tolstoy."
Published "The Best or the Worst of Empires, Which?" "The Electors' Guide" and "The Liberal Ministry of 1906."
- 1907.—Published "Peers or People."
Visited the various European capitals, setting forth the idea of the Peace Budget and the Peace Pilgrimage.
Visited America to attend Peace Congress in New York; on returning from America paid return visit of English editors to Germany.
From Germany went to The Hague, and produced every day at his own expense a paper entitled *Courier de la Conférence*.
- 1909.—Published "The M.P. for Russia" (two vols.).
- 1910.—Went to Oberammergau.
Gave evidence at the Divorce Commission.
- 1911.—Visited Constantinople on a mission of Peace.
Published "Tripoli and the Treaties."
- 1912.—Easter Week.—Sailed from Southampton for New York on the *Titanic* to address the Men and Religions Congress on "Universal Peace."

Current History in Caricature.

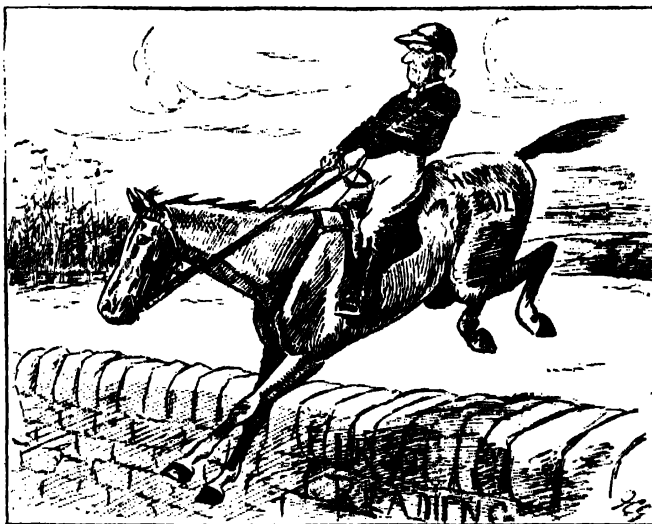
"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us."—BURNS.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

The Obstacle Event.

MR. ASQUITH: "Stiffish work, I grant you, but never really monotonous."



Westminster Gazette.

Over the First Obstacle.

The Home Rule Bill was read a first time by a majority of 94.



Westminster Gazette.

Out for a Row.

Mr. McKenna introduces the Welsh Disestablishment Bill.



Lepracaun.

Spex.
[Dublin.]

Who Killed the Bill?

"Who killed the Bill?"

"Twas I and my mammar,

With our little hammer,

"Twas we killed the Bill."

Lord Londonderry, Mr. Bonar Law, Sir Edward Carson.



Westminster Gazette.]

Bonar Law and Order in Belfast.
An Easter Jaunt in Ulster.

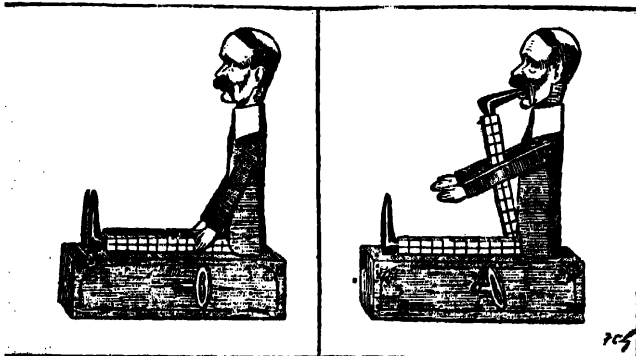


Lepracaun.]

[Dublin.]

BRITANNIA : "Now, girls, a toast. 'Here's to a long friendship and a strong friendship, and may we pull together and push together, now and ever.'"

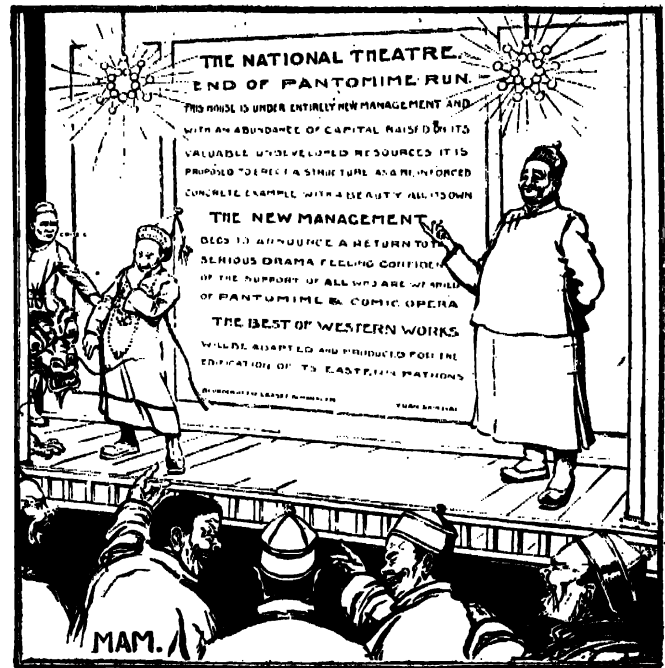
CHORUS : "Amen, say we all of us."



Westminster Gazette.]

The Tory Leader—"New Style."

When the figure is wound up, every time it opens its mouth it puts its foot into it.



National Review.]

[China.]

A New Piece.



The Abolitionist.]

After the Inquiry.

"The unanimous Report of the Royal Commission on Vivisection has unmistakably proved that the germ theory of disease rests upon a bed of sand. It is conclusively shown that sanitary reform alone has swept away diseases in the past and can alone sweep them away in the future."—DR. W. R. HADWEN.



Uik.]

[Berlin.

The German Chancellor and the Socialist members of the Reichstag.



Kladderadatsch.]

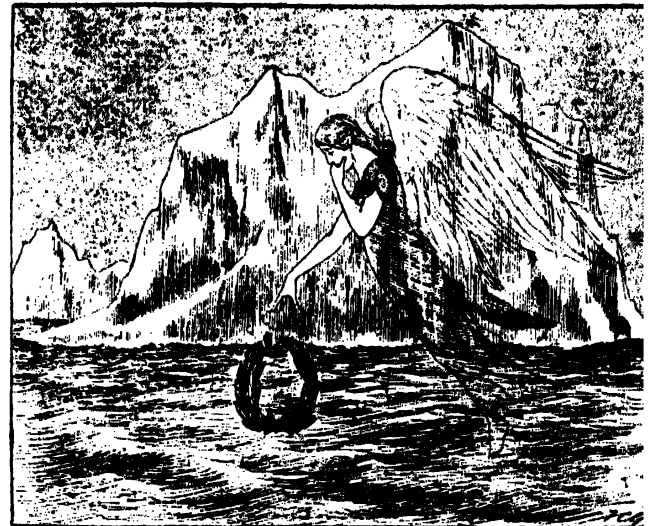
[Berlin.

Germany's Companions.

(1) "They both follow me about wherever I go."

(2) "I think I must act as Bismarck would have done."

(This cartoon illustrates the latest Anglo-Russian Press campaign against Germany.)



Westminster Gazette.]

Lat. 41 deg. 16 min. N. ; Long. 50 deg. 14 min. W.



Daily Chronicle.]

A Tribute to Heroism.

BRITANNIA: "Out there it was 'Women and children first. The Nation's first duty is to the women and children left behind!'"



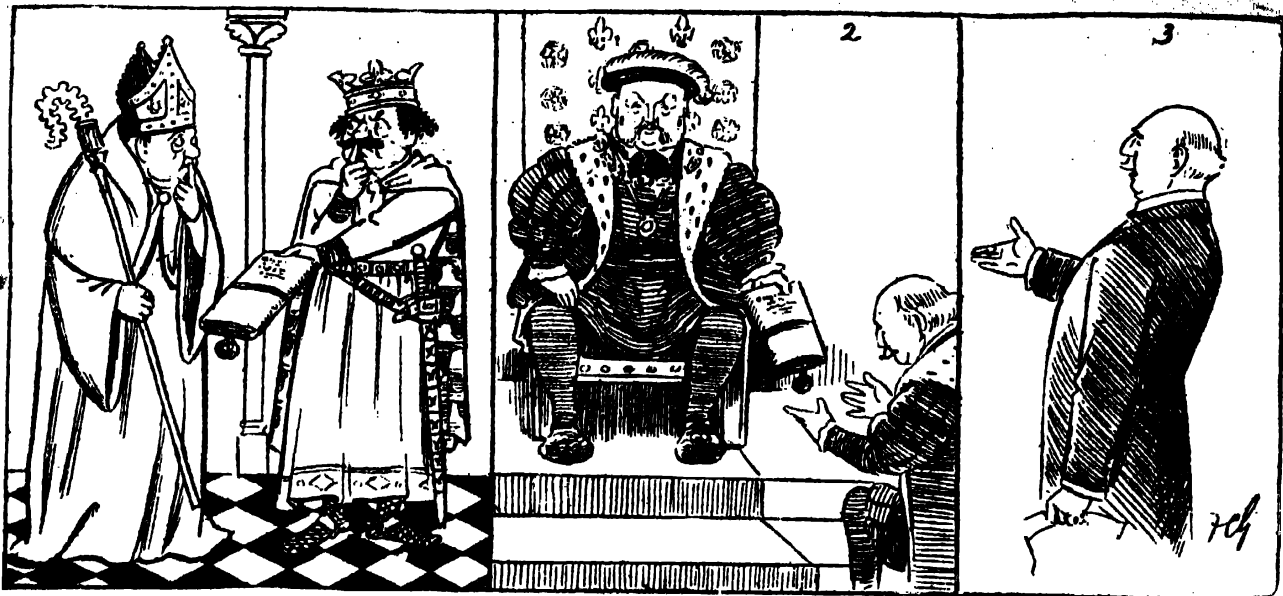
Spokesman-Review.]

1908.

Rival Partners

1912

News. [U.S.A.]



[Westminster Gazette.]

A Little History in Three Parts.

1. Medieval monarch, having committed a crime, squares it with the Church by confiscating somebody's lands and presenting them to an Abbey.

2. Henry VIII., on the suppression of the Religious Orders, gives the Abbey lands to a favourite courtier.

3. Lineal descendant of favourite courtier denounces Disendowment as a sacrilegious robbery, and declares that it is a sin to convert Church property to secular uses.

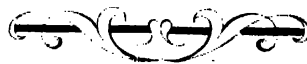


[Pasquino.]

The European Menagerie.

[Turin.]

THE POWERS: "We thought we were the masters, but it is she who is making us dance!"

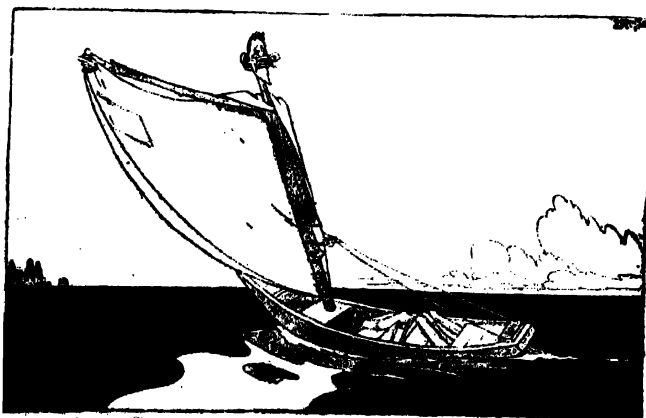


[Kladderadatsch.]

Cock-a-doodle-doo!

[Berlin.]

A FRENCH COCK: "What arrogance of that German to want to fly, too!"



[Kladderadatsch.]

Bethmann-Hollweg sails for Corfu.

[Berlin.]



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

TOLL OF THE SEA.

Tears for the dead, who shall not come again
Homeward to any shore on any tide!
Tears for the dead! but through that bitter rain
Breaks, like an April sun, the smile of pride.

What courage yielded place to others' need,
Patient of discipline's supreme decree,
Well may we guess who know that gallant breed
Schooled in the ancient chivalry of the sea!

—O. S.

The Life and Death of the "Titanic."

THE IGNORANCE OF SENATOR SMITH AND THE KNOWLEDGE OF MR. ISMAY.

WE prefer the ignorance of Senator Smith to the knowledge of Mr. Ismay! But let us explain our meaning. When the giant liner *Titanic* charged at full speed into the fatal iceberg on April 14, she not only shattered herself, but shattered absolutely the sense of security in ocean travel amongst the travelling public. And nowadays the travelling public is practically synonymous with the human race, and every year makes it more so. Terrible though the disaster was in immediate loss of life, it may be thought even more terrible in its removing of one of the most firmly held beliefs which the world cherished—the safety of ocean travel. Passengers on ocean vessels, especially upon the most modern liners, have taken it for granted that their safety had been given full consideration. They never thought or dreamed that the wonderful luxuries of modern ocean travel were not an additional indication of security. People believed that the *Titanic* could not sink.

THE BELIEF IN UNSINKABILITY.

This belief in the unsinkability of modern vessels had been growing stronger and stronger for years. As early as 1838 transversal bulkheads were introduced sufficiently to allow of steamers being divided into five sections, any three of which it was believed would suffice to keep the vessel afloat. During the seventy odd years since then everything has been done to strengthen this belief in the minds of the public. The Press articles on the *Olympic*, the *Titanic*, and other of the monster liners of to-day all tended in the same direction, and passengers would wait over in order to sail by a larger, newer vessel and have greater security and comfort.

EFFECT ON OFFICERS AND OFFICIALS.

Gradually the idea of the unsinkability of ships grew into an obsession, shared by the public and those who were in charge of the vessels. To a certain extent also the builders and managers became dominated by this obsession, even against their better knowledge and common sense. If captains and presidents of steamship lines believed the ships unsinkable, or only slowly sinkable, is it to be wondered at that everyone else did so? It is not saying too much that the majority of passengers never thought about it sufficiently to see if there was boat accommodation, so completely had all idea of sinking been exorcised. As vessels increased in size and carrying capacity, the boat or other life-saving accommodation made small change. It would almost

seem as if the boats were carried more by force of habit, for miscellaneous uses, but with no concrete idea of use for saving the human freight in case of disaster. The larger the vessel, the less attention seems to have been paid to boat stations or boat drill. There was nothing in the nature of the measures adopted on Japanese liners, where each passenger finds in his cabin the number of his boat and the number of his place in that boat. Naturally nothing of the kind could be done on one of the great British liners, because it would have been a declaration that there were only boats for a third of the whole—besides, the ship "could not sink!"

CONFIDENT EVEN IN DISASTER.

And even when the crash came, when the unseen iceberg had ripped the side out of the leviathan, the unsinkable Titan, last word in shipbuilding art, the obsession remained dominant. Passengers went back to bed, sailors and officers joked, wireless operators did not take it seriously. The captain and the officers even did not at first realise the possibility of sinking, certainly not to the extent of admitting that the vessel could sink before help arrived. Even when they knew they still doubted. The launching of the boats proceeded on no remembered plan, there was no order in embarking the few, just as there were no boats for the many—all was dominated by the obsession, that fatal belief in unsinkability. It would seem that even the builders of these modern vessels, who know that they *are* sinkable, allow their knowledge to be clouded over by the common belief.

IF OWNERS DID KNOW!

If we do not admit some such an explanation for those responsible, we are confronted by the grim fact that, knowing the public to be deceived, shipowners have continued to build and send to sea ships which they knew would sink—ships they knew did not carry enough emergency boats. If this is so, a heavy responsibility for lost lives lies at the doors of shipowners, builders, and those who frame regulations for such vessels. If, further, knowing that the ships they owned and built could sink, they knew that it was possible to build practically unsinkable ships, those responsible have added a negative crime to a positive one—and, if so, the reckoning will be a heavy one.

A PUBLIC INTERROGATION NOTE.

The obsession has disappeared as completely from the mind of the public as the *Titanic* has disappeared

beneath the waters of the Atlantic. The public, their sense of security gone, their feeling of trust violated, demand to know the why and the wherefore. The travelling public has become one great, shocked, and indignant note of interrogation. No subterfuge is of any avail, no shuffling will be tolerated. Not only is the truth going to be brought out, but steps are going to be taken to safeguard the future—on that the public is determined, and rightly so.

SENATOR SMITH AND THE AMERICAN COMMISSION.

We feel it our duty to state boldly and without any qualification that we think the United States Commission of Inquiry, presided over by Senator Smith, has been of the greatest public value. It has given us an example of energetic action, a mass of fact and opinion has been brought out, and all the more effectively because there was the minimum of delay. Senator Smith and the Commission were the first articulate manifestation of the views and opinions of the public. He may have been ignorant of technical questions, he may not be an expert in ship construction or the management of a liner, but this only makes him a most competent representative of that vast public note of interrogation. Experts have told us that the *Titanic* was unsinkable—we prefer ignorance to such knowledge! Senator Smith wanted to know things, and know them straight; so do we. Just as the travelling public means to probe matters and wants matters searched, so Senator Smith probed the question in his own way. The ignorance of the Senator is preferable to the knowledge of a liner's officer who does not even know the number of the crew!

WHAT THE PUBLIC WANTS.

While we do not contend, nor do they themselves pretend, that the American Commission was a high judicial tribunal, we do hold that it has ensured that the British Commission will be far more efficacious and far more sweeping than might have been the case otherwise. It cannot help itself now—which is the surest guarantee. The public wanted its facts and truths straight and quick. The American Commission secured them for the public like so many blows in the face. Afterwards the judge and skilled lawyers over here can dot the i's and cross the t's. Skilfully developed cross-examination will doubtless bring truths to light, but in a serial-like fashion, long drawn-out enough for the first half to be forgotten before the end appears. The public wanted action, not legal machinery. The truths already elicited are stunning in their brutal directness.

WHAT WE KNOW ALREADY.

And we hold that enormous good must result. Already we know much. We have had confirmed that there was an obsession of unsinkability; that in consequence time was lost; that there were too few boats; that this was common knowledge with all connected with the building, running and management of the vessel; that no further attempt had been made

to provide every passenger with a chance for life; that, though warned of ice, the steamer was steaming full speed ahead—and besides this that there was no disciplined organisation for launching and manning boats. This list might be continued almost indefinitely. All the treasured beliefs and shibboleths which the public has held have gone, and there remain only a great anxiety and a great and pertinent query.

ISMAY TYPIFYING THOSE WHO KNEW.

When we speak of the knowledge of Mr. Ismay we mean the knowledge of those responsible for the present condition of affairs. We have no intention of attacking Mr. Ismay, who may be left to his own conscience, or the White Star Line, since we hold that it was just chance that it was one of their boats which gave the truth to the world. Horrible though it is that it should have been the greatest and newest vessel, carrying the largest number which was lost, we must admit that the loss of no other vessel could have so absolutely torn the veil from the eyes of the world. Since the *Titanic* was a White Star boat, and since Mr. Ismay was on board, we take him to typify all those, builders, officers, and officials, whom the public used to trust and whose expert knowledge was accepted as adequate to reassure us all against danger. But now, ignorant though we are, we do not mean to rely blindly upon knowledge of experts. And for this reason we reiterate that we prefer the ignorance of Senator Smith to the knowledge of Mr. Ismay.

UNIVERSAL PLEA OF GUILTY.

A White Star liner has given the world this lesson, but undoubtedly practically all the passenger vessels of this country are in the same situation—transatlantic liners and Channel steamers all have been dominated by the obsession of unsinkability! The American Commission, before ever reaching a result to its investigations, has seen steamship company after steamship company plead guilty and announce the addition of boat accommodation. A remarkable result this in itself; but does it not seem to argue beyond chance of denial a knowledge on the part of all the companies that they had been relying absolutely on the unsinkability of their vessels, and had ignored making provision for other contingencies?

A RED HERRING.

We would, however, here sound a note of warning. Increasing the number of boats does not suffice; it is something, but it must not be allowed to be a red herring and divert the public's attention from the main question. There are plenty of ships' officers who will tell you that it is only in one case out of a hundred that boats would be of any use. An admiral writes to say that it is impossible to fix boat capacity, since this varies with the strength and nature of the conditions of wind and sea.

THE STRENGTH OF IGNORANCE.

We, secure in our ignorance, do not profess to know. Boats may be good, more boats may be

better, there may be other means far more desirable ; but we and the travelling public do mean to see that, in some way or another, every passenger in every vessel is going to have a chance for his life. To guarantee safety is manifestly impossible, in everyday life as well as on the sea. We are ignorant, we travelling public, and so must cast around for a means to enforce our determination to make the fullest use of our unanimous force.

SAVING MONEY, NOT LIVES!

It would be almost unfair to expect the shipping companies to do everything themselves. They are generally at the mercy of their shareholders, hungry for dividends. It is natural, then, that those responsible for the great liners should always prefer to listen to inventors who offer improvements which will save money and not those which will save passengers' lives. But the shipping companies are not those primarily responsible: we must seek further. Indeed, the companies have said, and said rightly, that they have carried out all the necessary precautions, and many more than those ordained by the regulations.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

Who is responsible for these regulations, which govern the well-being of the mercantile marine of the greatest of all maritime powers? It is the Board of Trade. The world habitually and naturally looks to this country for a lead in matters maritime, and very pride in this knowledge should force us to prove our right to lead. But what do we find? The Board of Trade regulations are hopelessly antiquated and unsuited to modern requirements and conditions. The inspections are in many instances simply farcical, and the department itself lacks vitality, lacks reasoned intelligence as a whole, and seems to have been content to see its powers gradually atrophy. Surely this is a disgrace to an Empire whose greatness has been built up on the sea and is now maintained by its shipping! It is the Board of Trade which is responsible for the loss of the *Titanic*, and the loss of the hundreds who perished so cruelly and so unnecessarily. It is also responsible for the risks being run at this moment in all vessels at sea. The companies carry more boats than the regulations demand, and yet they have announced their intention of *now* providing adequate boat accommodation!

THE BOARD OF TRADE IN THE DOCK.

The Board of Trade is in the prisoner's dock, and the English people must not rest until the travelling public shall have some more adequate reason for confidence in travel than heretofore. The public—

ignorant, inarticulate, not organised for continuous action—cannot regulate steamship traffic, cannot demand, nor see carried out, precautionary measures, neither should it be asked to do so. The Board of Trade is, or should be, the striking arm of the public, acting in the public interest, just as its officials are paid with public money. The Board of Trade is the servant of the public, and a very slovenly, useless servant it seems to be—supine in an ignorance and incompetence beside which the ignorance of even a backwoods American Senator is perfect knowledge. In our next number we will deal fully with this most vital of all immediate questions, touching as it does the lives of all those who go down to the sea in ships—and in these days it will be difficult to find anyone who either does not travel or who has not someone near and dear who must venture on the broad or narrow seas.

EVERYONE A CHANCE OF LIFE.

For the sake of all these we demand that the public's servant, the Board of Trade, shall adequately perform its duties, and shall without delay see to it that every passenger on a British vessel shall have as good a chance of life in case of disaster as it is humanly possible to secure. If it is necessary to have different appliances for different disasters, let them see to it—we reaffirm our ignorance, but demand knowledge in those who should know. Where this country leads others will follow; but what a national disgrace it would be if the British Empire had to follow the lead of another country. And yet even that would be better than to offer every passenger only a bare three to one chance of life, and that only under favourable circumstances. Let us not forget either that, while an honest belief in unsinkability may be taken to explain, if not to excuse, shortage of boat accommodation, we have no real knowledge of the ideas of those who hold the unsinkable theory and are responsible for boat shortage in the case of a fire at sea. But possibly the Board of Trade considers modern liners fireproof—like American skyscrapers!

OUR DETERMINATION.

We feel strongly that, just as "two keels to one" should be this country's motto in naval construction, "every passenger a chance for life" is the goal towards which we must strive in mercantile matters. The founder of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was responsible for making the British Navy efficient, and we can think of no more suitable memorial to him than to work for the efficiency and honour of the British Merchant Service.

Leading Articles in the Reviews.

CAN CHINA BE A REPUBLIC?

A JAPANESE ANSWER.

QUITE one of the most striking and important articles of the month is that contributed to the *World's Work* by Professor Iyenaga on China and the chances of a republican form of government. Here we have a serious study of a question largely misunderstood by the Western world, and yet one which may be fraught with endless effects upon every Western nation. This Japanese Professor of History is no enemy of China; in fact, he states: "I am one of those who have a firm faith in China's future. As her past has been glorious, so we expect her future to be no less great. China saw her foundation-stone laid before the Pyramids were built. She had already developed her own civilisation, her admirable ethics, her voluminous literature, her practical art, with a modicum of science, when the ancestors of modern Anglo-Saxons were roving with painted faces in the woods and swamps of Scandinavia. . . . During her long life China has witnessed kingdoms and empires rise and fall; nation upon nation born, wax, and wane, then disappear. Egypt, her only compeer in age, is but a husk. The Empire of Darius is no more. . . . Proud Greece, too, is gone. Glorious Rome is but an episode in the pages of history. Nay, even the splendour of some modern nations is already perceptibly waning. Amidst such a wreck of nations China still stands."

"A DEMOCRACY UNDER A THEOCRACY."

No wise prophet, says the writer, will risk his reputation by prediction about China. There are, however, "certain fundamental principles governing the growth of political institutions, from which China cannot free herself if she would." He points out that while China has been under a monarchical form of government since the beginning of her history, there have been many changes of dynasty, and these changes of dynasty have been accepted or acquiesced in by the people on the ground that the rulers were ordained by Heaven. And the nomination of a king by the acclamation of the people is, in principle, not many miles apart from that of election of a president by the votes of the people. China has been described as "a democracy living under a theocracy":—

In fact, the great sustaining principle of the Chinese State is singularly like that of the American democracy. There is no position under "the Son of Heaven" to which men of the humblest origin and parentage may not aspire, or to which from time to time they have not reached. This democratic structure of her society puts China in a different category from that of England or Japan.

The extraordinary duration and stability of the Chinese nation must have depended largely upon their remarkable self-governing capacity. The germ-cell of China's political organism is the family. Upon this base is built up the edifice of the state. As each family is governed in accordance with its own immemorial customs, so each village, a composite of families, is governed likewise by its headman and elders.

A number of villages and towns grouped together make a district, which is the unit of the Chinese administrative system. At its head is the *Chih-hsien*, or district magistrate, who combines in his person the various functions arising in a modern municipality. But most of the business of the district is conducted by its elders and headmen nominated by the *Chih-hsien*.

A group of districts forms a prefecture, whose head is the *Chi-fu*, or prefect. All these administrative divisions combined constitute a province, which is under a governor. Some provinces are grouped together under a governor-general or viceroy. But every village, every district, every province, every vicerealty, is self-contained and autonomous.

Professor Iyenaga thus sums up the case for the possibility of the republic:—

The power of cohesion and the self-governing capacity of the Chinese being thus highly developed, so far as the governing of a state like one of the United States is concerned, we can see no reason why the Chinese cannot successfully carry on this process of state government.

THE MONARCHICAL IDEA DOMINANT.

When, however, he turns to the other side, it is at once seen that the leaders of the revolution are "indeed confronted with tremendous problems." "Can the monarchical idea in China be wiped out of existence or replaced by the republican idea without disrupting the nation? For centuries the monarchical idea has been the dominant principle of China." The Emperor was regarded as semi-divine, the "Son of Heaven," representing the Deity, and ruling the people in His behalf. He was the Patriarch of the great patriarchal state; the Father and High Priest of the people. In short, the "Son of Heaven" "was the focussing point in the social, religious, and political life of China."

"The Imperial thread is deeply interwoven into the fabric of the Chinese state":—

Furthermore, "the root idea of democratic Government is that of individual responsibility and liberty"; but individualism is a theory which is entirely foreign to the Chinese. The unit of Chinese society is not the individual, but the family, and it is to be remembered that the Chinese family includes the dead as well as the living. It is built upon, and sustained by, ancestor worship.

Can the theories of individualism grow in such a soil within a night? I have said that Chinese society is democratic; but China has not been democratic in a political sense. Her polity has been monarchical, and well has it fitted to the genius of the nation.

The revolution has been "a revolt of the Chinese against the domination of an alien race. The flag of a republic was hoisted simply as a means to attain an end." It is probable that the mass of the Chinese would prefer a Chinese monarch replacing the Manchu monarch to a president of a republic. The Manchus fell because they were weak and showed their weakness. The republic came and continues, according to this eminent authority, because there was no Chinese Napoleon ready to hand.

DIFFICULTIES IN THE WAY OF A REPUBLIC.

He states several of the greatest of the difficulties in the way of success for the republic. He applies Montesquieu's axiom that a big country is not fit for

a republic. The eighteen provinces alone are enormous, and the means of communication are extremely poor. There are only 2,700 miles of railways :—

A candidate for the presidency of China might require at least three years for a campaign tour, if he cared to visit every important town of the country.

Again, there is a great difference in speech, characteristics, even customs and manners, among the Chinese of different localities. So numerous and different are the languages and dialects spoken within the confines of the Middle Kingdom that, as has been humorously said, they can furnish a new tongue for every day of the year. And there are such contradictions and inconsistencies in the institutions of different sections of China that a wit has said, "One never can tell the truth about China without telling a lie at the same time." This lack of homogeneity in speech, character, and institutions among the Chinese is not necessarily an impassable barrier to the adoption of a republic, but must inevitably act as a great drawback.

THE POVERTY OF THE PEOPLE.

The third great problem seems to Professor Iyenaga to be, "Are the Chinese prepared to operate a republic?" and the answer is a decided negative :—

China is far from being adequately equipped with the organs of public opinion necessary to run the machinery of a republican government for her peoples.

Another difficulty in the path of the republicans is the extreme poverty of the Chinese masses. It is not a pleasant task for a Japanese, whose country itself is hard pressed by lack of wealth, to point out the poverty of the Chinese masses. It is, nevertheless, true that China's millions are to-day barely keeping themselves alive. The average wage of a day labourer is from three to six pence. And fortunate would it be if all of China's millions could get this pittance.

ONLY ONE PER CENT. WITH MODERN TRAINING.

Following the ideas of the leaders of the revolution, we find that they believe that "it is a middle class which really governs a democratic country." It is of interest to see what proportion of the Chinese people has received modern training. Taking the broadest view, the writer concludes that :—

If we count the so-called middle or educated class, capable of running a republic, as numbering four millions, we might perhaps not be making too broad a guess.

And as Archibald Colquhoun puts it: "The proportion of foreign-trained and educated is a mere drop in the bucket in the four hundred millions of China's estimated population." Can that drop leaven the whole mass? Can a republic be run by a people of whom but 1 per cent. is educated in the art of its government?

The writer is not asserting that the Chinese are an ignorant, illiterate people. Far from it. They have developed a wonderful literature of their own, and the standard of their literacy is not below that of some modern nations. What he would emphasise here is a small proportion of those who are versed in the new learning; and that this is the only portion which is of any avail in the working of a republican form of government.

A REPUBLIC NOT BORN IN A DAY.

Professor Iyenaga concludes his able article appropriately enough with a query. After saying that "for China it matters not what kind of label she shall put on her government," he continues thus: "The truth remains—China cannot be metamorphosed by a

miracle within a twinkling of the eye. It is against the law of evolution":—

In the case of China, just as a republic is not necessarily the panacea for all evils, so is an imbecile monarchy to be condemned. The imperious need for her is the establishment of a strong central government, whether Republican or Monarchical, which will, if need be, with ruthless hand, give peace, order and unity to the distracted country. Can a republic succeed in doing this, and so justify its existence?

THE UPRISING OF A NATION.

THE *Hindustan Review* finds room for a notable survey of "The Chinese Revolt," by Mr. Adachi Kinnosuke, who answers the leading question, What do the Chinese want? by the simple answer: "They are empty of stomach; downright hungry, starved, and they want to eat." And again, "The Chinese are willing to work. They do work. The soil of their country gives them fair returns for their labour. With them every prospect pleases, only the rottenness of official administration is vile," and, to cut a long story short, the Dynasty must go. The Chinese have been accused of a lack of patriotism, but Nationalism is a vital force, claiming the adhesion of soldiers, students and peasants. The writer shows very clearly that this is no manufactured revolution; the conditions call for revolt, and with or without leaders, the revolution must run its course. Foreign influences are at work, and the example of Japan is a governing factor in the situation. Mr. Kinnosuke says :—

The student class of Young China—more especially those who have studied abroad—is among the noisiest and most enthusiastic of the revolutionists. It is unwise to speak lightly of them. For out of this class will come many a Chinese Gambetta and Ito. They are the martyrs and apostles of the New China to come. At Tokyo, since the Chinese War, we have had from three to twenty thousand students every year at various schools. They have come and gone back to their homes in the eighteen provinces, and practically every mother's son of them is a cheerful, reckless, vociferous, flaming torch for the revolutionary movement.

This survey was probably written some time ago, but the events of the past few months serve to confirm the fact that the Chinese revolt is due to economic pressure, and not to the machinations of evil-minded politicians. The planning of an artificial revolution over such a vast area would be well-nigh impossible, judging from the futile efforts of revolutionaries nearer home. In conclusion, Mr. Kinnosuke asks :—

And what of the future? There are two paths before China. If the moderates win, then we shall see a constitutional state with parliament and a responsible cabinet. Both the constitution and the immediate convocation of the parliament after the British pattern, have been granted by the edict of October 30, 1911. And a mere band of 6,000 soldiers at Lanchau will pass into history as the father of the first limited monarchy in China. If they fail and the radicals win, why, then we shall be treated to something really new under the sun—a republic on the classic soil of the most ancient empires existent to-day.

CHINESE PRESIDENT AND PREMIER.

DR. DILLON in the *Contemporary Review* gives a short character-sketch of Yuan-Shi-Kai and Tang Shao Yi. He tells how the new President, when Governor of Shan-Tung, suppressed the Boxers. They claimed that they were invulnerable.

PUTTING THE BOXERS TO THE TEST.

The Governor asked, would they submit their claim to a test? Twelve came forward. Next day—

An enormous throng collected to witness the miracle or the tragedy. The Governor had the twelve Boxers stationed over against a company of his own soldiers who had been drilled in European fashion. There were a few moments of intense silence, then the word of command was heard, followed by a volley. All twelve invulnerables fell dead. Then Yuan-Shi-Kai, turning to the people, delivered a telling speech. The dead men, he affirmed, were lying mischief-makers who had sought to deceive the credulous people and lure them on to death. Therefore they deserved the fate they had brought down upon themselves, and now that the real character of the Boxer sect had been revealed, it would be his duty to exterminate the noxious brotherhood root and branch. And he was as good as his word. He gave them no quarter. Repression pure and simple in all its Chinese forms was applied, and Boxerdom stamped out. While anarchy prevailed elsewhere, the province of Shan-Tung remained quiet.

Under the old Empress, Tse Si, Yuan-Shi-Kai's position was stable. He put his strength into the schools and the army. He said, "When we have good schools and trained soldiers, and enough of them, then we can take our place in the world." Had he opposed the new *régime* it would have been still-born, Dr. Dillon thinks.

THE PRESIDENT'S POLICY.

He says :—

The services which he rendered the embryonic army made his name popular among the land and sea forces, and rendered his co-operation desirable, not to say indispensable, later on. Again, it was he who coaxed the Tsing dynasty to come down from the Dragon throne into obscurity, and exchange an active for a contemplative life. As a ruler his hand is of iron, though it is cased in velvet. His treatment of the Boxers was a scantling of the ruthlessness with which he can sacrifice the lives of any number of marplots to the interests of the State. It is he, too, whose own army is the best-drilled, best-disciplined, and readiest to strike. His fairness to non-Chinese nationalities and to foreigners is another feather in his cap which enhances his attractiveness to the nation and to foreign Powers. Yuan-Shi-Kai is no Jingo or Chauvinist. He will give every race its due, and for this, among other reasons, he is the one man capable—if any man is—of keeping together such provinces as Tibet and Mongolia.

THE PREMIER'S EUROPEAN TRAINING.

As Yuan-Shi-Kai was the *protégé* of Li Hung Chang, so Tang Shao Yi, the present Premier, was private secretary to Yuan-Shi-Kai. The two men know and trust each other thoroughly :—

The Premier is still a relatively young man. Although he was educated in the Colombo University, New York, where he imbibed Western and Republican ideas, he has remained a Chinaman at heart, and takes things and persons as they are. From North America, however, he borrowed many useful maxims and some harmless fads. He wore European clothes and spectacles, rode a bicycle, kept an English bulldog, and generally behaved as an Anglo-maniac. But contact with the world which was not particularly lenient to his failings rubbed

away the sharp corners of his personality. For a time he failed to find his social level. But knowing himself well, he sought for a career with confidence. At first any fulcrum would satisfy him, and he found one in the precarious situation of occasional interpreter and secretary to foreigners and Chinamen which brought him in a mere pittance. The first piece of luck he had was when Yuan-Shi-Kai crossed his path, discerned what manner of man he was, and engaged him as private secretary.

Tang rose to be Consul-General in Seoul, then administrator of the northern railways, Director of the Customs at Tientsin, representative of the Emperor at Lhasa, Tibet, Adjoint Minister of Foreign Affairs, Governor of Mukden. Next followed a visit to Europe to study the financial systems of the West.

HIS CHARACTER.

On this journey England attracted him immensely. But he never lost touch with the United States. He was Minister of Ways of Communication till the end of 1911 :—

As a Cantonese by birth, he was naturally a friend of the Manchus' enemies, and he won the hearts of the revolutionists. In the North, too, he had numerous friends and admirers, not only among the population, but also among officials, whom he always treated with consideration. For he is tolerant, liberal, humane, and upright, qualities which are uncommon among Chinese bureaucrats. His influence in public life was wholesome even under the demoralising government of the Manchus, and one of the things which enlightened Chinamen will not readily forget to his credit is the beneficial and successful campaign he inaugurated against the deadly habit of opium smoking, which culminated in the famous edict of the Emperor.

Dr. Dillon thinks that perhaps "after all Yuan-Shi-Kai may turn out to be a brilliant architect residing in an oasis of the great desert, where there is neither stone nor timber." Dr. Dillon expects a new grouping of world-Powers, Russia and Japan drawing together in the common desire to dismember or obtain special interests in China, and the four Great Powers, Great Britain, France, Germany, and the United States. Dr. Dillon sees already incipient disintegration, with Mongolia leaning on Russia, who will absorb her. Yuan-Shi-Kai mistrusts Russia profoundly, and means to keep outer Mongolia connected with China on a Federal basis.

Dr. Dillon anticipates that the period of storm is only beginning :—

What China needs, therefore, at the top is a demoniacal leader, a superman, gifted with the vision of a Cavour, the quick resolve of a Cromwell, and the luck of a Julius Caesar. The nearest approach to this imaginary type is Yuan-Shi-Kai, a man of exceptional powers, who may be relied upon to give his best work to the nation.

For Youths and Maidens.

The Little Browns, by Mabel E. Watkin (Blackie. 1s.), are a delightful set of youngsters whose adventures cannot fail to be popular. *Red Apple and Silver Bells*, a book of verse for children of all ages, by Hamish Hendry (Blackie. 1s. 6d.).

Prester John, by John Buchan (Nelson. 3s. 6d.), is more than a boy's book, it appeals also to grown-ups. This new edition is handsomely got up, and as the story is far above the average, should be a welcome present.

and the three Powers, Austria, Prussia and Russia, united in a Holy Alliance into a close league for crushing out all motions towards national independence or constitutional change. Its principles were last applied in the fatal intervention of the Tsar Nicholas in Hungary on behalf of the Habsburg Monarchy in 1849. It did not survive the Crimean War and the death of the Emperor Nicholas. Thenceforth it was but a memory, until in 1898 another Nicholas of Russia summoned its uncorrupted spirit from the dead to aid him to convert a warring world to the gospel of perpetual peace.

THE NEW HOLY ALLIANCE AT THE HAGUE.

The reviewer goes on to say that the new Holy Alliance of which the pacifists dream would be faced by very much the same problems as those which confronted Alexander and his allies. They too propose to establish their international system on the principle of the preservation of the *status quo*; they too would empower the Universal Union, in the event of any State violating, or threatening to violate, the public law of the world, to bring it to reason by peaceful means, or if need be by arms. But what, under these circumstances, would become of the sovereign independence of nations, and especially of the small States? As Sir Frederick Pollock points out, the effective working of an international federal system demands a far greater uniformity of political institutions and ideas among the nations of the world than at present exists. The new Holy Alliance, then, like the old, would find itself face to face with revolutionary forces, which it would have to repress, and in the end it would not bring peace, but a sword.

Throughout this survey it is interesting to note the enormous part that has been played by religion in the first instance, and in the second by Russia.

Portrait of Napoleon at St. Helena.

In the *Century Magazine* for April Mr. A. M. Broadley brings to light for the first time a number of life-like sketches of Napoleon at St. Helena, made by Denzil Ibbetson, Assistant Commissary-General and Purveyor to Napoleon's establishment at Longwood from 1818 to 1824. Ibbetson had excellent opportunities for making drawings of Napoleon. Two represent Napoleon on board the *Northumberland*; another, known as the "Five Heads," also made on board the *Northumberland*, depicts Napoleon and his companions in exile. Two water-colour sketches show Napoleon with Las Cases and Bertrand at Longwood. Finally, there is the sketch made by Ibbetson of Napoleon after death, on which Ibbetson based his later oil-painting, now in the possession of Miss Laura Ibbetson, and which is comparatively unknown. Another "after-death" picture is that of Captain Marryat, the novelist; a third was made by a Chinese artist doing duty at Longwood as a cook; and a fourth by George Weigall, a British officer.

THE NEW FRANCE AND THE NEW GERMANY.

HOW THE TABLES HAVE BEEN TURNED.

In the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of March 1 and April 1 M. René Pinon has an article entitled "France and Germany, 1870-1912."

A MATERIALISTIC GERMANY.

He concludes his study by saying that it was France under the Second Empire who represented industrial civilisation in all its lustre, and who then disturbed Europe and troubled the world. France then believed in an idealistic Germany, in a Germany of philosophers, poets, and musicians. To-day, however, it is Germany who is absorbed in materialism. German original philosophers and great writers are now quite rare, but there is an abundance of philologists and exegetists, chemists and physicians, of steel, coal, guns, gold, and men. Material force, science, and wealth are worshipped, and it is none other than the once idealistic Fatherland which is causing anxiety to the peace of the world.

THE NEW GENERATION IN FRANCE.

This new Germany has been weighing heavily on the national life of France, and yet it has, perhaps, been salutary for her moral health. Meanwhile there has also grown up in France a new generation who did not witness the war, a people not more patriotic perhaps, but patriotic in another sense than were the people who suffered the disasters of the war, and partly merited them. The latter desired revenge for defeat; the former seek reparation for injustice. The permanence of this problem, like remorse and hope, is in a certain sense an immense good for France, giving her that education of the heart which all nations need, for nations, like individuals, live by the great thoughts which come from the heart.

THE POLICY OF FRENCH DEMOCRACY.

A democracy like France requires a policy which people can understand, because it is they who support it, and who suffer if it is bad. Public opinion is, after all, queen of the world, but it must be enlightened, and must not deceive. The ancient monarchies might put their trust in subtle combinations and complicated intrigues. That cannot be the policy of a democracy; but a democracy may have a policy. For over forty years that of France has precipitated nothing, and has forgotten nothing; the memory of a nation is longer than that of kings, because individual weaknesses do not prevent the sacred trust from being transmitted from the passing to the coming generation. Let those who govern France then put their confidence in her; she will support them if they serve her well. As Gortchakoff once said, "France needs to be strong and wise. She needs to be strong, that she may be able to play the rôle in the world assigned to her."

The *Windsor* for May contains a third article on the art of Mr. B. W. Leader, by Mr. Austin Chester. The reproduction of a dozen of the painter's delightful pastoral scenes make the magazine a treasure indeed.

THE REAL CANADA.

PRACTICAL HINTS TO PROSPECTIVE EMIGRANTS.

A SCOTTISH settler in Canada of thirty years' standing, Mr. Norman Murray, gives, in *Chambers's Journal* for May, some practical hints to would-be emigrants to the Dominion.

THE LADY OF THE FLOWERS AND SNOWS.

Canada, he says, is the best country in the world at present for some people to come to, and the very worst for some other people. Ten times as many people as are now there would make it a much better country to live in, but they must be of the right sort. Much mischief has been done by suppressing the truth about the climatic conditions. People should be made to realise that the six months of ideal weather, not excelled anywhere in the world, is followed by very severe cold during the other six months. Not only does the climate change from extreme heat to extreme cold, but the change is often very sudden. There are also great varieties of climate in different parts of the country. This question of climate is a delicate one with Canadians, and they never forgave Mr. Rudyard Kipling for calling their country "The Lady of the Snows." Canada is really "The Lady of the Flowers and Snows."

THE STRENUOUS LIFE.

Life in Canada is very strenuous. The kind of people wanted are farm-hands, railroad and builders' labourers, and domestic servants. The only industry which really requires frost and snow is the lumber business. The building trade is another important industry, more especially as it is quite a common thing to erect buildings and pull them down again after a short time, to build better ones in their place. Much more trying than the cold in the bush and on the farm are the heat, the black-flies, and the mosquitoes. It is possible, however, to protect oneself from the snow or frost, but the mosquitoes! Nothing seems able to scare them, and the writer remarks he has not noticed any reference to this interesting feature of Canadian life in the circulars sent out to encourage emigration to Canada. One advantage about the winter is that it is frosty weather, with a clear sky practically all the time.

WHERE MEN ARE NOT SPOILT.

A few other details, small but useful to know, are mentioned for the benefit of prospective emigrants. There are various things which men have to do which they would probably not be obliged to do at home. A man going out to Canada to look for farm-work should learn to milk cows beforehand. He should also learn to darn his socks and mend his clothes. Canadian women will not brush shoes or mend clothes for their husbands. A man should provide himself with brushes and blacking, otherwise he will have to pay 2½d. every time his boots need a shine. Canadian women are kept quite as busy as women at home, but the work is not always the same. As a rule, a great many more dishes are prepared, and one meal may entail as much work as three at home. The writer would prefer fewer dishes

and more food. Scotsmen are warned that they will not get the same kind of porridge or oatcake which they have been used to. The Canadian women have many difficulties to contend with, mainly due to climate.

CANADA UNDER LAURIER.

THE *Edinburgh Review* gives an instructive survey of the progress of Canada during the fifteen years of the Laurier régime :—

In railway building it was a period of unexampled and continuous activity. It was a period of great development of manufacturing in Ontario, Quebec, and Nova Scotia. There was, in particular, a great expansion of the iron and steel industry in Ontario and Nova Scotia, and in the coal industry of Nova Scotia and Alberta, and the establishment of a quite new industry in steel shipbuilding at Toronto and Collingwood and other Ontario ports on the great lakes. But the greatest development of all—the development on which much of the prosperity of the manufacturing industries of Ontario, Quebec, and Nova Scotia was chiefly dependent—was beyond the great lakes, and was directly due to the filling up of the grain-growing provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta. In 1891 the population was 4,830,000; in 1901 it was 5,370,000; in 1911 it was 7,081,000. During the last decade the greatest increase in population was in the prairie provinces. The population of Alberta increased from 73,000 in 1901 to 372,000 in 1911; that of Manitoba from 255,000 to 454,000; and that of Saskatchewan from 91,000 to 453,000. In 1896 there were 16,270 miles of railway in operation. At the end of the Laurier régime there were 26,977 miles in service. Most of this new mileage was west of the great lakes, and was due to the construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific; to the network of railways of the Canadian Northern; and to the large extensions made between 1896 and 1911 by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. In the single year 1911 this company established forty-one new towns in the prairie provinces, and in 1911 it had 11,756 miles of railway in service, with 4,381 miles under construction, as compared with 7,251 in service and 1,781 under construction in 1896. In 1896 the aggregate freight handled by all the railways was 24,000,000 tons; for 1911 it was nearly 80,000,000 tons.

Statistics that best gauge the growth of the West are those of elevator capacity at Fort William and Port Arthur; for except in times of extraordinary pressure all the grain grown in the prairie provinces passes through these elevators at the Lake Superior ports *en route* for the eastern provinces and the markets of Great Britain. In 1896 the storage capacity at the head of lake navigation was 4,350,000 bushels. In 1911 it was 25,700,000 bushels; and enormous as had been the increase in storage capacity, there was proof in the winter months of 1911-12 that it had not nearly kept pace with the increase in production of the grain-growing provinces.

"Bachelor of Domestic Science."

THE *Girl's Own Paper* for April urges that the domestic branches of work form the only profession for woman that is not woefully overcrowded; it is entirely neglected. The writer says :—

To my mind, the greatest hindrance to educated girls as a whole taking up this work is the absence of that definite status which has been accorded to the trained nurse from the very beginning.

What is needed is that the domestic profession should be placed on as high a plane by the educational authorities as the teaching profession, the medical profession, etc. There ought to be a B.D.Sc. degree (Bachelor of Domestic Science) that should rank on a par with B.Sc. and B.A., or even higher, for it ought to carry a great deal more *practical* knowledge with it than either of the other degrees.

THE TUNAPLANE.

PLAY has a tendency to become as stereotyped as work itself, and sportsmen are too conservative to break any honourable tradition of their craft, even if it means a bigger bag. The *Badminton* contains a suggestion which shows that there is still an exception to every rule. Dr. Holder describes the invention of Captain Farnsworth, by which the wavy tuna of Santa Catalina may be lured more frequently to destruction. The contrivance is our old friend the kite, which takes the fisherman's line into the air and constitutes an aerial lever by which the bait may be made to go through the natural flight of the flying fish :—

This is the natural or most common prey of the tuna ; and it is hooked by the jaw, or up through the body, and lashed or sewed so that it will tow naturally. This accomplished, the boatman starts his engine, the launch moves ahead, and the boatman gradually pays off line and gets his tunaplane up into the air.

Usually the line extends directly out astern ; but now we perceive that it goes up into the air to the tunaplane, then drops to the ocean. The reader will now see the resemblance to the aeroplane or hydroplane. Instead of fishing from one of them, and so being able to jerk the line along, a smaller contrivance is conceived ; and the angler in the boat lifts the bait, using the aerial tunaplane as a pulley.

This is, however, quite modest to Professor Lowe's suggestion that an airship should be used :—

Look at the advantage over the present methods of tuna fishing ! I can lift you up half-a-mile, or any distance, so that you can cover the water about Santa Catalina and the tuna ground at a glance. Instead of hunting for a school of fish, you have merely to point them out ; and in a few moments I will drop you near the school, and then my signal officer will go up and keep you posted.

It is evident that Englishmen are not the only persons who take their pleasures seriously.

REALISM v. ROMANCE.

IN the *Cornhill* for May Mr. A. C. Benson writes on realism in fiction. He says :—

The old inclination of tellers of tales, obeying no doubt a similar inclination on the part of listeners, was to brush aside all the vulgar, obvious and commonplace elements of life, to represent character at its highest and most heroic, and at the same time, in order to make the background darker and blacker by way of contrast, to intensify the uglier and more evil elements, that the nobler types of temperament might be more radiantly and emphatically outlined.

That was what romance, developing and broadening out of epic, tried to do. But imaginative writers in these later days have wearied of all that. They have begun to perceive that life itself is far more wonderful and abundant than any arbitrary reconstruction of it ; that the interest of life lies in the very fact that we cannot, as the poet says, "remould it nearer to our heart's desire"—but that it is an infinitely mysterious and complex thing, which we can only criticise by studying ; and that we must not be afraid of looking closely at its baser sides, its failures, its contradictions ; because it is in them that the very secret of life lies. The imaginative spirit has grown to perceive that truth is a far more interesting thing than any private fancy, and it has learned, too, that the imaginative faculty can be just as nobly used in selection and firm representation as it was used in discarding and remodelling.

It is this then that we call Realism.

The romancer follows reason in his method, the

realist follows instinct. "As a matter of fact, we most of us live by instinct, and find reasons to justify us as soon as we conveniently can." Mr. Benson goes on to say that Miss Austen is the first instance in the literature of the century of the realistic method being applied to fiction, and the wonderful thing is that it was done when the air was full of romance. But after Miss Austen the waters closed over the head of realism. At last in Mr. George Moore, Mr. Wells, and Mr. Arnold Bennett the new realism substantially develops, and seems certain to transmute our native fiction.

THE UNIVERSAL STANDARD MAP.

THE International Map of the World now being brought out is described in the *Edinburgh Review* for April. The writer says :—

No useful art has made more real progress in the last ten years than the art of cartography as it is employed in the production of the sheets of a topographical survey. Improvements in the processes of colour printing have kept pace with the ambitions of the cartographer, so that he can without difficulty put a dozen or more impressions in different colours on a single sheet ; for the first time he can produce a map which is legible at a glance to the man who is trained to read it. And this facility in map-reading is so essential to comfort in motoring, and to safety in flying, that the art of map-making, its principles and possibilities, has acquired in the last few years an altogether new importance.

When success is judged by this standard the successful map is the product of the last few years. Until the use of colour became possible there was no hope of being able to produce a really graphic map : and this was doubtless one of the reasons why the production of the international map on the scale of one in a million was so long delayed.

The British War Office, contrary to its custom, has been the first in the field with finished sheets, as its officers were foremost in the steps which led to the practical realisation of the scheme. The system of spelling adopted is illuminating. A place is called, not by the name which it commonly bears in English, but by the transliteration into the Latin character of the actual name of the place in Turkish or Greek, Rumanian, or Bulgarian—so "Bulgaria" becomes Bulgarija. We have not "the Turkish Empire" :—

We have Memaliki Osmanie in its place, with capital Istambul (and Constantinople in brackets as a help) ; Eastern Roumelia is no more, and no name replaces it, but its capital is Plovdiv (Philippopolis). A voyage through Ak Deniz (Ægean Sea) and Ak Deniz Boghazi (Dardanelles) takes us to Mermer Denizi (Sea of Marmora) and thence by Istambul Boghazi (Bosporus) into Kara Deniz (the Black Sea).

The writer humorously remarks :—"The international committee said nothing about a guide to the pronunciation of British place names." The method of production is also indicated :—

We believe that the admirable results of the French map are obtained by drawing with a point upon a thin film of white pigment spread upon glass, and from that plate the photo-etched zinc plate is made. In the British War Office map, we understand, a great part of the work was drawn on an enlarged scale on tracing paper, reduced by photography, and photo-etched on copper. The excellence of the result leads us to hope that we may see a great change in the cost of producing maps of the highest class.

THE KING OF WATERWAYS.

A PROSE POEM ON THE ST. LAWRENCE.

THE St. Lawrence forms the subject of a paper in the *Quarterly Review* for April, which in many passages rises to the dignity of a prose poem. Colonel Wood, of Quebec, thus glorifies the greatness of the Canadian river :—

If the whole of the Amazon and all its tributaries, and all the other rivers in the Old World and the New, with all their tributaries, and every lake in every land as well, were all to unite every drop of their fresh waters, they could not equal those which are held in the single freshwater reservoir of the five Great Lakes of the St. Lawrence. So if the St. Lawrence River itself and its many tributaries and myriads of minor lakes are added in, we find how much more than half of all the world's fresh water is really Laurentian. But even this is not all. There is more salt water in the mouth and estuary of the St. Lawrence than in all the mouths and all the estuaries of all other rivers. Moreover, all the tides of all these other rivers do not together form so vast a volume as that which ebbs and flows inlandward between Belle Isle and Lake St. Peter, nine hundred miles apart. Thus, in each and all the elements of native grandeur, the Laurentian waters—salt and fresh, tidal and lake—are not only immeasurably first among their rivals, taken singly, but exceed all their rivals united together, throughout the world. But its lasting appeal is to a higher sense than this, to the sense of supreme delight in the consummate union of strength and beauty—of beauty that is often stern and wild, with strength that is sometimes passive; but always in both together.

THE MUSIC OF THE RIVER.

Of this glory we have a beautiful symphony in pen and ink :—

Can it be that the ear is duller than the eye to the infinite appeal of water? At least, I like to think it is not always so. Each year, when I go down the river, the different currents, eddies, reef-tail swirls and tide-rips greet me with voices as individual as those of any other life-long friends. I recognise them in the dark, as I should recognise the voices of my own relations. I know them in ebb and flood, in calm and storm, exactly as I know the varying moods and tones of men. And, knowing them thus, I love them through all their changes. And often of a winter's evening they wake the ear of memory within me by a symphony of sound that has now become almost like a concerted piece of music. It steals in on me; swells, vibrates and thunders; and finally dies away again—much as a "Patrol" grows from *pianissimo*, through *moderato*, to *fortissimo*, and then *diminuendo*: slowly into silence.

CRESCENDO FROM CALM TO STORM.

Always, when it begins, I am in my canoe, and there is a universal calm. All I hear, at first, is the silken whisper of the tiny eddies drawn through the water by the paddle, and, forward, the intermittent purl of the cutwater, as it quickens and cleaves in response to every stroke. Next, along shore, I hear the flood-tide lipping the sand, pulsing slowly through reeds and sedges, and gurgling contentedly into a little half-filled cave. Then the stronger tidal currents join in, with the greater eddies, reef-tail swirls and tide-rips; "and all the choral waters sing." Then comes the breeze; and, with it, I am in my yawl. It comes at first like that single sigh of the air which drifts across the stillest night, making the balyards tap the mast a little, the yacht sheer almost imperceptibly, and the rudder swing just enough to make the main-piece and pintles whimper gently in their sleep. But it soon pipes up, and I am off, with the ripples lapping fast and faster as the yacht gathers way. Presently I am past the forelands, where the angry waves hiss away

to leeward. Then an ominous smooth and an apprehensive hush, as the huge, black-shrouded squall bears down on the wings of the wind, with a line of flying foam underneath, where its myriad feet are racing along the surface. And then the storm, the splendid, thrilling storm; the roar, the howls, the piercing screams, the buffeting, the lulls—those lulls in which you hear the swingeing lash on shore and the hoarse anguish of the excoriated beach; and then the swelling, thunderous *crescendo* and the culminating crash. After that the wind diminishes, little by little, and finally dies away. When it ceases, all the choral waters sing again. And when these, in their turn, have played their part, I hear the half-muffled gurgle that tells me the tidal wave is almost full. And, at the last, the reeds and sedges rustle softly, as the end of the flood quivers between their stems; and tide, and reed, and sedge, and the lipping on the sand, the purl of the canoe, and the silken whispering eddies from my paddle, all mingle, faint, and melt away once more into the silence out of which they came.

This is the voice I hear so often—the natural "voice of many waters," which, like the divine one that spoke in Revelation, also proceeds out of a throne. For the St. Lawrence, this King of Waterways, is more than royal, more, even, than imperial; it is the acknowledged suzerain of every other waterway, from the Mountains to the Sea, and from the Tropics to the Pole.

THE LATE PRINCE ITO ON INSURGENT CHINA.

SIR VALENTINE CHIROL contributes to the *Quarterly Review* for April a paper on the Chinese Revolution, in which he quotes largely from an interview which he had with Prince Ito in the spring of 1909. Prince Ito said :—

"The greatest mistake which you Western people, and more especially you English people, made in all your dealings with China was to help the Manchus in putting down the Taiping Rebellion. The history of China shows that, by some fateful dispensation, the appointed term comes sooner or later to all her successive dynasties. When they have become incapable of performing their proper functions in the State discontent makes itself irresistibly felt, widespread disturbances occur, and ultimately, whether by rebellion at home or through the instrumentality of an alien conqueror, the ruling house is swept away to make room for some new and more effective occupant of the Dragon Throne. There can be very little doubt that the Manchu Dynasty had reached the end of its proper tether when the Taiping Rebellion occurred; and, by preventing its overthrow, Gordon and his 'ever-victorious army' arrested a normal and healthy process of nature. Nothing that the Manchus have done since then affords the slightest evidence that they deserved to be saved. Rather the contrary. And when they fall, as fall they must and will before very long, the upheaval will be all the more violent and all the more protracted for having been so long and unduly postponed."

He went on to point out the difference in the conditions in China from those that heralded the revolution in Japan. The Prince says :—

"In China one looks, I fear, in vain for any great national idea that can afford a rallying-cry to the different forces which are combined only, as far as one can see, in a spirit of confused revolt against the old order of things."

The people could not, he said, rally round the dynasty, nor is there any class capable of directing and controlling a great national movement. Sir Valentine Chirol himself thinks that it is as hard to-day as when Prince Ito spoke to see any definite indication of the constructive forces which China needs.

ALCOHOLISM IN FRANCE.**PUBLIC HEALTH VERSUS BUDGET NECESSITIES.**

IN the French reviews for April there are two articles on the Alcohol Question in France, but the writers deal with it from very different points of view. Writing in *La Revue* of April 1, M. Victor Augagneur, a former Minister, advocates strongly a limitation of the houses where alcohol can be procured.

INEXPEDIENCY OF DEALING WITH THE EVIL.

In the Chamber of Deputies on February 5th a vote was taken on the law proposed by the Senate to restrict the number of licensed premises. Out of 596 Deputies only 156 voted in favour of any limitation. Although beaten, and royally beaten, in a small but good company, the writer persists in the belief that one of the most efficacious means of combating the drink evil is to limit or to reduce the number of drinkshops. In the last fifty years the consumption of alcohol in France, he says, has trebled itself. Opponents of restriction indignantly claim the rights of commercial freedom. In principle, however, there is no such thing as unrestricted freedom in commerce. Realising the weakness of this argument, opponents then pretend that a reduction in the number of licensed houses is inefficacious as a preventive measure against alcoholism. Such a law as that proposed would therefore be not only unjust, but useless. In the Chamber this seems to have been the pretext behind which the defenders of the drunkard sheltered themselves. Had the vote been secret there would have been 400 instead of 156 in favour of the law. A transcendent electoral importance is attributed to the sellers of alcohol, and therefore the feared loss of votes makes it inexpedient to deal with the evil.

THE EXAMPLE OF SWEDEN AND NORWAY.

The aim of the Bill was rather to prevent alcoholism in individuals not yet contaminated than to cure present inveterate drinkers. The smallest reflection should convince anyone that the drinking habit results from repeated and insistent invitations from the drinkshops to the passers-by, and that the temptation when it is multiplied, as in a street in Rouen, which counts seventy-five drinkshops out of 150 houses, cannot be without its influence on the alcoholisation of the people. The experience of Sweden and Norway, where legislation almost Draconian has brought about a tremendous change during the last half-century, is cited. Before legislation there was in Sweden one licensed house to every hundred inhabitants; to-day it is one to every 5,000, and the sale of alcohol has been reduced to one-eighth. In Norway, instead of there being one licensed house to every 200 inhabitants, the proportion is one to every 9,000, and the sale of alcohol has been reduced to one-twelfth. In Finland a similar change has been effected. Why, then, should not something of the kind be done in France?

A STATE MONOPOLY SUGGESTED.

M. H. R. Savary, who writes in the *Revue de Paris*, does not deal with the sale of alcohol as an evil, but considers the question from the Budget point of view.

Though the Budget of 1912 is said to balance itself, no one expects such a balance to be assured in future Budgets. Everyone, indeed, knows that national defence, social reforms, and the normal increase in the cost of the public services will mean an enormous increase of expenditure to be reckoned with. Many people suggest that the State should turn its attention to alcohol, which is at present insufficiently taxed. Let the State not merely tax it, but confiscate it, they say. Why does the State hesitate to do so? Because, replies the writer, the results would not be those promised by these enthusiasts. In Switzerland, the first country to adopt monopolisation, the fiscal results have not been such as was hoped. In Russia, where the monopoly was to save the rural population from alcoholism, the remedy has only been partially successful. Here the peasant does his drinking at home, and the amount of alcohol per individual consumed increases steadily. Financially, however, the scheme has been a great success for the revenue. In Sweden and Norway the legislation was directed to the limitation of the consumption of alcohol rather than to the raising of revenue.

The writer then considers the fiscal side of a monopoly of manufacture and a monopoly of sale of alcohol, and comes to the conclusion that under existing conditions in France no such State monopoly would yield the enormous sums bound to be required to meet the new expenditure which in the near future will be imposed on the State.

A NEW TIME-TABLE FOR "THE RING."

IN the *Musical Times* for April Mr. Bertram Smith suggests a new time-table for the performances of "The Ring." The plan of crowding the performances into the evening hours, with only short pauses between the acts, results in a long, congested evening, for there are some four hours of solid music to be enjoyed or endured. On the other hand, the plan of beginning in the afternoon about four or five o'clock, and allowing an interval of an hour, makes it impossible for many busy people to attend. While "The Ring" dramas are too long, the very suggestion of "cuts" finds the Wagnerian public up in arms. Mr. Smith proposes that "The Ring" instead of occupying four evenings, should be spread over six, which will enable one to hear the whole of it in perfect comfort. The four dramas fall into an admirable division for the purpose. On the first evening we should have "Das Rheingold," lasting two and a half hours; on the second, the first two acts of "Die Walküre," lasting (with an interval of about twenty-five minutes) three hours; on the third, Act III. of "Die Walküre" and Act I. of "Siegfried," lasting (with an interval of half an hour), three hours; on the fourth, Acts II. and III. of "Siegfried," lasting (with an interval of twenty-five minutes) three hours; on the fifth, the Prologue and Act I. of "Die Götterdämmerung," lasting two hours; and on the sixth, Acts II. and III. of "Die Götterdämmerung," lasting (with an interval of twenty minutes) two and three-quarter hours.

THE HAPPY-HEARTED EGYPTIAN.

MR. T. P. O'CONNOR, in his *Magazine* for April, sketches Egypt under Kitchener. He draws a peculiarly pleasant picture of the temperament of the fellah. He says :—

He himself seems largely unconscious of any sombreness in his fate. He is one of the gayest and most good-humoured beings in the world. Song is universal in Egypt; the air is thick with it at all hours of the day and wherever you go, at whatever work the Egyptian is employed. You hear it first as your boat reaches Port Said—the Gate of the East, as it has been so happily called; for the coal-heavers who fill the boat from the coal-barge do their work with an accompaniment of song. The boatmen who carry you across a ferry sing the whole time. If your crew have to tie your dahabieh to the land, they at once begin to sing.

HIS HAPPY-HEARTED RULER.

Mr. O'Connor adds :—

For the moment, Kitchener is the real ruler; and, to judge from what I saw, he is one of the most powerful and one of the most popular rulers the country has yet seen. Everybody says that no servant of a nation ever gave to it so much disinterested, inexhaustible and enlightened work as Lord Cromer did; but Lord Cromer did not have, in addition to his many other brilliant gifts, the gift of making himself beloved—at least by the native. He was respected, he was feared, he was trusted; but he was not loved.

Thus it is that already Lord Kitchener is equally popular, so far as I could observe, with European and with native. And, what is best of all, Lord Kitchener is at last at the work he prefers above everything else.

If Kitchener at one end of the scale, and the fellaheen at the other end of the scale, are enjoying life thus happily, the future of Egypt seems indeed rosy.

PARIS AS A SEAPORT.

M. R. PÉLATAN, in an article in the *Grande Revue* of April 10, revives the question of a canal connecting Paris with the sea.

The project of a maritime canal from Paris to the sea has at all times, he says, aroused a thousand antagonistic interests, financial or commercial, political or economic, local or general; and those who condemn it and those who approve of it have somewhat deformed the real and different aspects of the question to make them conform to their own personal views. The writer endeavours to state with impartiality the pros and cons of the scheme.

The canal, we are told, would be 185 kilometres in length. There would be a maritime port at Paris between St. Denis and Clichy, and secondary ports at Argenteuil, Poissy-Achères, Mantes, Vernon, and Les Andelys. It would take three years to make the canal. Technically and financially there seems to be no difficulty about making a maritime port at Paris. The traffic, it is estimated, would amount at first to about 4,100,000 tons, and the receipts would be about 4,650,000 francs. The promoters estimate the expenses, not including the cost of pilotage, at 15,470,000 francs; the annual deficit therefore would amount to 10,820,000 francs. It will thus be seen that the canal

could not, any more than the Manchester Canal, pay any dividend for the first twenty years or so. But in the meantime the tonnage would be steadily increasing, and would be offering to commerce and industry appreciable advantages. The execution of the scheme by the State as a work of national interest, the writer concludes, is most desirable; and he suggests that a small tax might be levied to cover the expense of making and maintenance of the canal.

SINGING AT WORK.

A CHARMING article on the songs of Labour is contributed to the *May Cornhill* by Sir Laurence Gomme. He says :—

The joy of work is only understood by the few in modern times; in ancient times and through the ages it was universal. The necessity for labour being recognised it did not pall upon the labourer, but was carried out in fullest sympathy with its need, with the result that everywhere the irksomeness of work was subordinated to its delights. We of this age go about our work in a very different spirit, without the divine instinct for it, and therefore without its joy. Our process is to store up the economic results of work and then out of this store to purchase the pleasures of life. It is a deadening process. It comes too late and the pleasures are far to seek; and if we turn to the lessons of history we shall find that the old joy of work has left the civilised world and made it so much the poorer in mental and physical balance.

He confesses that at the beginning of his official career he used to add up huge columns of figures for statistical purposes by the simple process of doing the task to the tune of the Church Gregorian music, and he was always correct in his arithmetical results.

Examples of the practice of performing labour tasks to the accompaniment of music could, he says, be produced from all over the world. The unrest of labour is, unfortunately, the prevailing note of modern times, but perhaps it will be a relief to many to know that labour has had, and we hope will again have, something of the joy of life. Sir Laurence quotes several ancient work songs. He begins with the song of the women at the wheel, then tells how the Lanarkshire handloom weavers crooned to themselves popular tunes as they wrought, how the strokes of the sickle in the Western Islands, as Dr. Johnson says, were timed by the modulation of the harvest song, in which all their voices were united. We are told of Hebridean oar songs, Highland songs in shearing, spinning, fulling, milking, and in grinding at the quern. The milking songs are sung to pretty airs to please the cows, which will not give their milk without them. In Wales it was customary to sing to the oxen. Sir Laurence Gomme quotes from the old folk-songs of Lancashire, Midlands, Devonshire, and London. One case is mentioned of a pavior forty years ago who neglected to groan rhythmically at each thud of the ram, and was "fined a pot" by his companions in consequence. The writer ends by saying, "Merrie England is not quite a creation of the imagination so long as we have evidence of the music of labour."

A PLEA FOR THE ART OF PROFANITY.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* contains a humorous apologia for what the writer calls the lost art of profanity. He says :—

Whatever may be its history as a practice, the true psychological function of profanity is just this : to offer to the perturbed spirit an outlet for the energy which his provocation, whatever it may be, has aroused. The natural outlet for the energy thus provoked would, of course, be some act of retaliatory violence.

Understood, then, as a substitute for actions which would be nowadays either unlawful or impossible, profanity assumes at once a certain dignity of its own, as being possessed of a psychological importance. One would seem to be justified in speaking of it as an art.

DEFINITION OF THE ART.

The question at once arises, "Wherein consists the Art of Profanity?" and the answer is obvious: the Art of Profanity consists in that choice of expletives and oburgations which, to a small extent by their meaning, but principally by their phonetic resonance and impact, shall offer the perturbed spirit the most satisfactory substitute possible for the natural action in whose place they stand. If one seeks merely to "ease his mind" a meaningful oath is quite unnecessary. All one needs is a good big mouthful of crackling consonants. For it is in its phonetic character that your true oath discharges its proper function.

HOW THE NATIONS SWEAR.

The writer distinguishes the national characters in the various national oaths :—

The straightforward, outspoken, brute anger of the Anglo-Saxon finds its truest satisfaction in the detonative lingual and the booming mute of our poor old overworked "damn." The more crafty hatred, and the more disguised passion of the Latin races finds its apter expression in the purring aspirants and malignant sibilants of their hackneyed "sacres" and "carrambas." While the deliberate, unhurried, deep-seated vindictiveness of the Orient is unmistakably betrayed in such polysyllabic maledictions as that one which so delighted the poetic soul of Thomas Huxley, "May the jackals howl on his grandmother's grave."

CARDINAL NEWMAN'S CHARACTER.

MR. WILFRID WARD, in the *Dublin Review* for April, supplements the picture that he has given of the great Cardinal by a special study of his sensitiveness. He says of Newman :—

His taste for wine was so delicate, though he drank it sparingly, that he chose the wines for the Oriel cellars. His musical ear was keen, and music such an intense delight to him that when he played Beethoven's quartets on the violin, after an interval of some twelve years, he broke down and sobbed aloud, unable to go on. His sensitiveness to smell is apparent in a well-known passage in "Loss and Gain."

This extraordinary physical sensitiveness was the counterpart to his sensitive intellectual perceptions (if the phrase may be allowed), and to his spiritual perceptions. In this latter sphere his sensitiveness gave an insight which, to the believer, was almost miraculously true; yet to the unbeliever his "intuitions" appeared to be the suggestions of a morbid fancy.

He realised the mind of an Agnostic and the force of the reasons which affected it to a degree which alienated the sympathy of the orthodox, who could not tolerate the notion that unfaith was so plausible. Yet his profound conviction of supernatural truth made him completely out of sympathy with the unbelievers with whose thoughts he was, nevertheless, in closest and most understanding touch.

Personally I think that a profound consistency of view is apparent under all the subtle variations of mood and the interaction of his estimates of different aspects of each case.

The *Quarterly Review* for April declares that Newman will live in literature as the author of a fascinating religious autobiography, in history as the author of the *Essay on Development*. The tragedy of his life is that, with his rare gifts, his, in many ways, unsurpassed powers, and his unique personality, he was the father of them that look back.

The *Edinburgh Review* declares that Newman was neither a complete Catholic nor a complete Protestant, but he was responsible beyond all others for grafting Anglo-Catholicism and Modernism in the institutions where they have found a place. It speaks very highly of the greatness shown in his unbroken consistency and unity of aim. Conscious of his rare literary gifts, he made no attempt to immortalise himself by them.

A HUMAN DOCUMENT.

"W. W." contributes to the *Englishwoman* the first instalment of an autobiographical sketch, "A Working Woman's Life," which for sheer truthfulness could not be exceeded even by the fiction which in magazines masquerades as fact. The "life" records the earliest impressions. The child loses her mother when but ten days old, and her father dies the same year, leaving an old servant as the self-appointed guardian. The devotion of the foster-mother is pictured in a few telling paragraphs, until extreme poverty compels her to place the child in the union :—

Things got very desperate before Mrs. Baker could bring herself to apply for relief. I remember, and always shall remember, one night when we had had nothing to eat all day, no fire, and no light, we were all crying with cold and hunger—Mrs. Baker suddenly jumped up and put on her bonnet, and said she would throw herself and us in the stream, and that would end it.

Then follows a recital of the stupidities which we are glad to think no longer characterise the workhouse official of to-day :—

On Sunday we always had to sit in school after church, and learn the collect, gospel and epistle for the day. How we hated Scripture! Those who did not succeed in learning it had to stay in or have the cane—that was our Sunday. And so it went on for five years. I did my share in teaching, in needle-work, etc., but was not sent to the wash-house. The governess was not unkind to me; I never cried if she caned me, and she often found she had caned me for someone else.

The worst evils remain and must continue until the barrack is entirely superseded by the cottage home :—

Oh! it is a horrible system altogether. Girls know simply nothing of the world outside; they expect goodness and kindness from every one. They don't get it—they are paupers and are reminded of the fact by their mistresses, and so they run away—only to be picked up on the streets. They know nothing of the evils existing in the world outside the four high walls. What happens to them and where do they go?

A CHARMING sketch by M. K. Waddington, with delightful illustrations by E. C. Peixotto, gives the readers of the April *Scribner* a vivid conception of Cadenabbia, on Lake Como. A curious fact is mentioned, that the Customs boats on the Lake flash searchlights across its waters at intervals, in order to discover and detect any smugglers that may be passing in the dark. The effect on visitors present for the first time is confusing.

WHO CAN FATHOM HEREDITY?

In the *Cornhill* for May Dr. Stephen Paget writes on heredity and life. He says that there are some of us, and they not fools, who find it hard to believe that eugenics will ever have much influence either on the science or the art of life. We cannot understand, we may not deny, the available facts of heredity, but we must not imagine we can fathom them:—

We have got thus far, with all our talk about heredity, and no further: that we must be more scrupulous and reverent in our exercise of the awful power of parentage, and must go in more fear of reproducing, in the next generation, nothing better than ourselves, or something worse.

Imagine that he and she, in a few months' time, are to be man and wife. Each of them is aware that no act of humanity, between the cradle and the grave, is so tremendous in its consequences as the begetting and conceiving of a child. It is daily in their thoughts, it is perpetually drumming in their hearts, that they are about to exercise this irrevocable and everlasting authority of creative power. Whatever their faith may be, they cherish this one hope, that the child will be born healthy, well formed, and free from all mental taint or defect. For the rest, they mean to take good care of him, to give him a good education, and to set him a good example. He will have, to the best of their knowledge and belief, what they call a fair chance; they do not see further, nor desire to see further. They are in love, they enjoy average health, they want to have children; and they find a sanction for this natural want in the assurance that they are not the first married couple to have children. Still, they are not without wholesome fear of what may happen; and it is possible that one of them will make up his mind to read something about heredity. He will buy a large book, profusely illustrated.

This he finds useless, or worse than useless, for his high purpose. It describes the cell, reports what the microscope can show. But there are vastly finer blendings than the most immensely magnified microscope can show. The higher we go in the scale of life the finer become the issues. We think that we are merely dealing with the facts of science, whereas it is life itself that we are trying to put into words. The writer has much sympathy with the man in the street who doubts whether he desires to see the State interfering in these matters. "He is not even sure that the ante-natal conditions of a human life will ever be within the ken of science."

IS MAN ON THE EVE OF EXTINCTION?

A VERY interesting paper on "Prehistoric Man" in the *Edinburgh Review* for April ends with a forecast that is by no means too cheering. The writer says:— They have to die and are replaced by other races. So we may infer that the people of the great Steel Age will have to perish, just as the people of the Stone Age and the Bronze Age perished before them. But where are the people to replace them? The Neolithic people were growing to maturity in one part of the earth while their Palaeolithic predecessors were decorating the walls of their caves in Western Europe. But we people of the Steel Age have left no corner of the earth unexplored. We hold the key to material power, and no people of a later steel age could compete with us. Perhaps, therefore, we are the last phase in the evolution of man. When we become extinct, either through the consumption of natural resources, or much more probably through physical degenera-

tion, the earth will once more be abandoned to lower animals. They again will slowly become extinct as the internal heat of the earth is dissipated: so that not only nations, races, and species are impermanent, but Life itself also must have an end. We think with pity of the last survivor of the extinct race of Tasmanians, who died in 1877. How can we picture to ourselves the last representative of the human species? And must we then believe that the earth will roll on infinitely into the future, a permanent cemetery, disturbed only by occasional collisions with other heavenly bodies? We do not know.

We are accustomed to prophets of the second advent who hail the unrest that disturbs the planet to-day as a sure sign of the near end of the world. It is less usual to find a similar forecast in a journal like the *Edinburgh Review*.

THE QUEST OF THE PERFECT ROSE.

UNDER this title Mr. Franklin Clarkin writes in the *Lady's Realm*, and gives one a few of the qualifications necessary to the search for new forms of flowering life:—

To deserve the title "rosarian" one must be oneself a high type of development. Otherwise, the graces of character which gardening gives will succumb to pride and vainglory. The causes lie in the power that the work puts in the rosarian's hands.

Hybridisation is intermixing wild natural species, or crossing hybrids already produced. In either case, the method is the same—enormously careful transference by hand of the pollen of one kind of rose to another. Thus:

Enclosed by the petals are hollow tubes called pistils, in the bottom of which are unfertilised seeds or ovules. Bending towards the tips of the pistils are the stamens, on the points of which are borne little sacs, called anthers, where the pollen, the fertilising element, is formed. Left to themselves, the stamens will shake the pollen from their anthers on to the apex of the pistil, through which it reaches the ovule and fertilises it.

If you wish to breed together two different sorts, you must first snip off the anthers of one flower, thereby making it solely feminine, instead of double-sexed. This putative mother-flower is then to have its pistils dusted by the pollen taken with a soft brush from the anthers of the flower selected to be the father.

If the day be bright, with plenty of electricity in the air to make all life lively, and if pollen and pistils are ripe and ready, and if the chosen plants are not too remotely different and antipathetic, and if you cautiously protect the flower from insects and winds by tying a bag over it, why, then, D.V., the seeds will form. And if you plant them carefully, about two per cent. of them will spring up and bloom, and you will have produced perhaps a new marvel of creation—or perhaps an unconscionably ugly mongrel!

All of which spells patience and plenty of it, with the prospect of perpetual disappointment. Mr. Clarkin tells of international rivalry in producing the blue rose, and the story is only one more testimony to man's irresistible itch to achieve the unattainable.

THE *Strand* for May contains an interview with Mr. J. H. F. Bacon, who tells how the Coronation picture was painted. A friend relates that as a boy Mr. Bacon was greatly stirred by the sight of an engraving of David's "Coronation of Napoleon," and the fancy crossed his mind to wonder if he would ever paint a Coronation. He modestly says that the work of painting the last Coronation picture could not succeed, and might be a gigantic failure.

MASTERS OF THE MAGAZINES.

THE *Twentieth Century Magazine* contains an article on this subject by Mr. George French, who has evidently made a close study of his theme. He makes due acknowledgment to the old-time journal :—

In taking upon themselves the task of settling most of the important matters of the world, they made a brief period of vivid and interesting sociological history. They had a great vogue, and have done a great service. But they had no settled and co-ordinated policy; they did not, that is, know just what they were attempting to do. They sprang into being to answer some demands of the social unrest that has possessed us for these several years; but they were too ready to deal with problems they did not take the pains to analyse and understand. They saw an awakening sentiment to be ministered to, and its precise nature, its general trend, played no part in the immediate purpose to exploit it to the utmost. The magazines were in the field to effect reforms, become the voice of the people—as many people as they could sell their product to. They have effected reforms, and they did become the voice of many people; at least they became a voice crying in the wilderness of a venal press; and many people have been willing to acknowledge that it was the voice of the people if not the voice of God.

THE MISSION OF THE MAGAZINE.

The mission of the magazine to educate is departing, and the question to-day is "What the Public Wants":—

The magazine exists because of two promises—to deliver copies to its subscribers and to deliver business to its advertisers. With its copies, the popular magazine agrees to deliver thrills; and those thrills are depended upon to keep old readers from year to year and constantly win new ones. Editorial skill resides in the discovery of the art of manufacturing the thrills.

Mr. French submits the current periodical literature of the U.S.A. to a close analysis, and discusses the important question of financial control, and the resulting subservience of the editors to the requirements of their proprietors.

THE SHEEP AND THE GOATS.

He assumes the rôle of arbiter, and attempts a division betwixt the sheep and the goats :—

There are certain well-known magazines which have not grown faithless, since they were never faithful, to the people. They have never been other than frankly sympathetic with money. They are owned by rich men or corporations, and are not what I am calling popular magazines. They pay little attention to matters of a news nature, nor do they perform knight-errantry. They are solely for entertainment and culture. The *Century*, *Harper's*, *Scribner's* and the *Atlantic* are the foremost representatives of the group. They are all admirable class publications, and their function is so clear they have not been suspected of independence; but their timidity has been and is an injury to American literature. There is another class of magazines about which I am not so certain. It is represented by the *World's Work*, the *Review of Reviews*, the *Outlook*, and some others. These are so admirable in their general conduct, and so ably edited, that one is tempted to pass them over and assume that they are not subject to any influence outside that of their conductors. The *Outlook* twice abruptly changed its policy in response to some influence—during the bimetallist controversy and at the time of the Spanish-American war; but its editors are constitutional conservatives, and their sympathies are temperamentally controlled where any of the great businesses are concerned. Dr. Shaw has done such splendid work with his *Review* that the man must be a churl who could believe that he is not independent and amenable only to his own fine sense of right.

We are promised a continuance of this critical survey.

WHY DO WE LAUGH?

AN erudite discussion on laughter is a feature of the *Edinburgh Review* for April. The following is the description of laughter and of the causes that lead to laughter :—

We must then assume that at any moment the existing quantity of liberated nerve force which in some way, little understood, produces in us the state we call feeling, must expand itself in some direction, and if of several channels one or more is closed, or partially closed, the discharge along the remaining one must be more intense. Laughter is a display of muscular excitement and so illustrates the general law that feeling when it passes a certain pitch vents itself in bodily action. It is not a sense of the ludicrous only; there is sardonic laughter, hysterical laughter from mental distress, laughter from tickling, and, under certain conditions, from cold and certain kinds of pain.

If now we have this overflow of nerve force, undirected by any particular motive, it will manifestly take the most habitual route. It is through the organs of speech that feeling passes into movement with the greatest frequency. The muscles round the mouth, small and easy to move, are the first to contract under pleasurable emotion. The class of muscles which may be considered next most easily set in action by feelings of all kinds are those of respiration. We breathe more quickly under excitement of any kind, so that it is not difficult to see the likelihood of convulsive movements of the respiratory organs being set up. If the feeling still continues and increases the muscles of the upper limbs are set in motion, the hands are rubbed together or clapped, the knees slapped, the body is swayed backwards and forwards. Roughly speaking, then, we see that the feeling excites to muscular action, and that when the muscular action is unguided by purpose the muscles first affected are those most habitually stimulated, followed in due course by the others.

"DESCENDING INCONGRUITY."

After quoting Herbert Spencer's "Physiology of Laughter," the writer proceeds :—

We do not then laugh simply at any incongruity, but when the unexpected state of feeling aroused is less in intensity, so leaving us, as it were, with something in hand to be expanded—i.e., when the attention is transferred from something greater to something smaller—and this Herbert Spencer describes as "descending incongruity." A simple example will make this clear. If we watch a door opening slowly with the full expectation of the entrance of some imposing and important personage, and then instead there trots in a small dog or some quite unimportant and insignificant person—we laugh. We were prepared adequately for the greater event, and we have a supply of nervous energy over. If, on the other hand, we reverse the process and the incongruity is of a marked degree of the opposite kind—i.e., unexpectedly important—we are left with an insufficient stock of nervous energy and are more likely to be left motionless, with our mouths open, until we have time to recover ourselves.

After reviewing the definitions of wit and humour, and quoting M. Bergson's saying that "the attitudes, gestures, and movements of the human body are laughable in exact proportion as that body reminds us of a mere machine," the writer attempts a definition of the sense of humour :—

As soon as we use the expression "sense of humour" it is widely recognised as at once defining and limiting the use of the word in a peculiar way. It betokens a certain kindly, tolerant, broad-minded point of view, keenly alive to inconsistencies and incongruities, quick to note and to place in a view where they become patent the small failings and absurdities, but at the same time with a sympathetic understanding which suggests a nature large enough to see the faults and yet not to be repelled by them.

JOAN OF ARC'S LETTERS.

THE *Cornhill* for May contains a paper by the Comtesse d'Oilliamson, in which she tells of a visit to the Count de Maleissye, a descendant of Joan of Arc's brother. Her host points out that Joan's father was not a vulgar peasant, but a notability in his village. He is mentioned in a charter dated October 7th, 1423, and is qualified as the Senior of his village. The Senior was in charge of the taxes, and was supposed to supply his fellow-citizens with bread, wine, and other goods, and to verify the weights and measures. He possessed forty acres of land. His income was £200. The Count granted that when she started on her mission Joan stated, "I do not know an A from a B." But he urged, "It is most likely that she learned to sign her name, and perhaps to read and write, during the winter of 1430, when in the midst of the outbreak of intrigues which condemned her to a painful inaction." She said also: "I sometimes begin with a cross, and then it means that my orders are not to be executed." When summoned to sign her abjuration, she traced a cross in signing it. She signed "Jehanne." The writer, who was very sceptical to begin with, was, when she read the letters, convinced. Charles du Lys obtained these letters from the town of Rheims, and they were provided as late as 1789 with a special room in the château. During the Revolution everything that had belonged to Joan disappeared—sword, banner, tapestry—everything except these three letters. The Marchioness, finding it too great a risk to carry the letters away with her, confided them to the earth, digging a deep hole in which she hid them. Mr. Andrew Lang, in a note, says that these letters are universally recognised as perfectly authentic. As to Joan's signature, it is not printed with a stamp, but written with her own hand. It is impossible, however, to be certain that she did not write with her hand held and guided by some clerk.

GREAT ADVANCE OF THE GERMAN WOMAN.

THE common notion of our German sister has too often been demarcated by the Kaiser's famous "three K's"—Küche, Kinder, Kirche. She has been regarded as essentially the Hausfrau. This, however, is shown by Hugo Münsterberg in the *Atlantic Monthly* to be an impression wholly out of date. He tells how only last year, in a meeting of leading professors, a young woman stood up and opposed the prevailing sentiment, and quietly but firmly turned the meeting to her side. "It was distinctly the influence of woman's oratory, over a large group of important men. Twenty years ago that would have been entirely impossible in Germany." Shortly afterwards, he was present at a great banquet to a leading jurist. The best-known professors of law made speeches, and the guest of honour told how he had devoted his life to the idea that one nation ought to have one law. Then a young woman arose, with a champagne glass in her hand. She brilliantly interpreted the speaker to mean that there should be one law only, the same law for men and women, and that the women must therefore have the same rights as the men in

public life. "In all my life in the Fatherland I had never before heard a woman making a toast at a public dinner." The girls' school of Germany until recently stood immeasurably below the boys' school. Now the girls' chances are not inferior to those of boys. In every family it seems beyond discussion that the daughter shall prepare for a definite line of activity. About ten million women are breadwinners in Germany, three and a half million women in industrial work and business, and "738,000 women are independent owners and heads of establishments." The number of women students at the universities this year is about 2,400.

NEW GLEAMS OF ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

IN the *Book Monthly* for April Mr. James Milne records some new gleams of Stevenson, which Sir Sidney Colvin recently gave in a lecture-talk.

Stevenson and Sir Sidney Colvin lived together at Hampstead. Stevenson, said Sir Sidney, was always at high pressure about a thing, denouncing it or admiring it. His spirits and his imagination overflowed like a great river. If he was well he was tremendously well; but, as we know, it was not often that he was well.

Sir Sidney told a story of Stevenson once having a frock-coat and a tall hat. They were going to the Royal Academy together, and Stevenson sallied forth wearing the frock-coat and tall hat, or, rather, he did not wear the tall hat, but, because it hurt his head, carried it in his hand. As they marched down Regent Street, Stevenson, who had been studying Milton, declaimed in a strong Scotch voice passages which had taken his memory. Probably it was a relief to Sir Sidney, having regard to the procession, not to say pageant, which they made, when the gates of Burlington House enfolded them. With regard to Stevenson's writings, Sir Sidney noted that there was no slack bit of execution in any of them—a fact which could not, perhaps, be put to the credit of any other English writer except Charles Lamb.

The April *Bookman* is a Spring Double Number, a large portion being devoted to the new spring publications. To many readers, however, the article on Robert Louis Stevenson by Mr. Neil Munro will constitute its chief attraction. In the years which have elapsed since his death in Samoa in 1894, Stevenson's place with readers, writes Mr. Munro, has been each year more durably established. Save in the great gift of health, the stars that shone on his nativity were all propitious. Fate never drove him to the necessity of banking down his fires periodically to boil a domestic pot; he could afford to be deliberate and fastidious in the selection and in the execution of his tasks. Notwithstanding his ill-health there is seldom the slightest indication of the invalid in his works. It is more in the essay than in verse or novel that his individuality and charm as man and writer are best revealed. According to Mr. Andrew Lang, he was the master British essayist of the later nineteenth century by reason of his vivacity, vitality, his original reflections on life, and his personal and fascinating style.

LEGISLATION BY A SCRIBE'S MISTAKE.

It is well known that Justices of the Peace are continually exercising powers to take surety for good behaviour from persons whose record is not sufficient to justify imprisonment, who yet require to give security for good conduct. An interesting paper in the *English Historical Review* by C. G. Crump and C. Johnson on the powers of Justices of the Peace brings to light the curious copyist's mistake by which these powers were supposed to be originally conferred. The statute of 34 Edward III., passed to define the powers of the Justices of the Peace, especially in relation to soldiers returned from the war, empowered them "to take of all those who are of good fame, where they shall be found, sufficient security and mainprise for their good bearing towards the King and his people, and the others duly to punish." Thus it is entered in the statute roll. But in one of the books of the exchequer drawn up in the fifteenth century the clause is altered: a "not" is inserted so that the sentence reads: "to take of all those that are not of good fame, sufficient security." "The exchequer's scribe apparently hesitated to set down that a person who *was* of good fame should be called upon to find surety, and inserted the fatal not in the hope of making sense of the passage." In any case, his version of the statute was the one translated into English in the great statute book of the realm, which became a legal textbook. The "not" remained unchallenged, and the power of the Justices of the Peace to bind over persons not of good fame was based upon it. Thus it is clear that "the undoubted power possessed by Justices of the Peace to bind over persons not of good fame to be of good behaviour, was conferred upon them, not by the wisdom of the high court of parliament at Westminster assembled in the thirty-fourth year of King Edward III., but by an unknown exchequer clerk, who made a blunder in his transcript some time in the fifteenth century."

ABOR MAN-TRAPS.

It is quite possible to limit one's sympathy with the aborigine, especially when he is an expert in blood-letting. Our latest little expedition to the Dehang River to avenge the death of Noel Williamson was not marked by signs of protest, and we are afraid that the Abors have few friends outside the area of their own personal influence. The author of "In Abor Jungles" contributes an interesting article to the *United Service Magazine* and describes the peculiar methods of this warlike tribe:—

No place in the jungle depths, on the river-bank or on the mountain-side was so innocent in appearance that it could not conceal some effective reminder of the Abor methods of warfare. In the main these traps took the form of shallow pits lined with poisoned pangies—fire-hardened stakes of pointed bamboo, and sufficiently sharpened to pierce the sole of any ordinary boot.

A variation on the "foot-pit," as it was called, was an ingenious adaptation of the man-trap, fitted with arrows in place of the customary gun. In this unwieldy, though pretty reliable, contrivance two hollow lengths of bamboo, each fitted with a

poisoned arrow, were fixed in a bow which was fastened to some bamboo growing conveniently near to a jungle path. From the bow a length of bamboo fibre was carried path at a few inches from the ground, and again at a slightly higher elevation. This line was strung tightly, and in such a way that the lightest touch of it released the spring which discharged the arrows.

THE INDIAN NATION.

DISCRIMINATING politicians who are ready to yield the claim of Ireland and tiny Wales to be considered as separate nations will be interested in the claim made by our Indian fellow-subjects through their mouth-piece, the chairman of the last Indian National Congress.

CHRISTIANS WORSE THAN INDIANS.

The *Indian World* gives full extracts from the speech of the Honourable Babu Bhupendra Nath Basu, whose home truths may not be palatable, but unfortunately are incontrovertible. The present disestablishment controversy cannot make edifying reading to those who have taken due note that:—

Not long ago Christian communities in Europe were torturing and burning each other for religious differences which led to much greater mutual violence and recrimination than Islam and Hinduism ever did in India, and at one time the ruling dynasty of England lost its throne because of the antagonism of the faith of the monarch to that of the bulk of the people. The bloody scenes which France witnessed on St. Bartholomew's Eve in 1572 have never been known in India. The Hindu and the Mussalman have lived together in peaceful neighbourliness for many centuries and have intermarried in the past. The religious practices which a strictly neutral Government rightly find it difficult to meddle with and which create bad blood between the ignorant classes on both sides are not such as to be incapable of peaceful adjustment: the native states of India where the Government is not hampered by the same considerations as ours furnish an excellent object-lesson as to how the Hindu and the Mussalman can live and work together in harmony and peace."

CASTE IN EUROPE.

And the much-despised caste system of India is not without its European imitators:—

Sects have never acquired in India the acerbity of their Western prototypes. Our Western critics have seen in the connubial exclusiveness of caste a hopeless barrier to the growth of the national idea. No sensible person will defend the system of caste as it obtains in India at the present day; it is undoubtedly an obstacle in the way of our progress, a source of weakness in our social and political life; but bad as it is, is it fatal to the national aspiration of India? Let us take other countries. It is true that in Europe the same rigid connubial law does not prevail, but it would be safe to say that inter-marriages between different strata of society, sometimes as rigidly divided as castes in India, are not very common and are certainly looked upon with disavour. Yet such social distinctions have not hindered the formation and growth of the national idea. With all its drawbacks, the constitution of an Indian caste is absolutely democratic, and within its own fold the lowest is equal to the highest.

This is turning the table, with a vengeance, and reminds us that inhabitants of glass-houses should refrain from throwing brickbats. It is, of course, annoying that an imperial race should be subject to these odious comparisons, but we must remember (paraphrasing Bacon) that our critics are our best friends.

ARE BUDDHISM AND ISLAM COMBINING?

M. VAMBÉRY, in the *Nineteenth Century* for April, is struck by the startling fact that Mohammedans and Buddhists no longer regard one another with that furious hatred and ill-will which formerly marked their intercourse. The Moslems divide humanity into mere idol-worshippers (*Medjusi*) and book-possessors (*Ehdi Kitab*). Among the latter are included the Jews and Christians, as well as the Moslems. The book-possessors are to be tolerated, but the idol-worshippers have been the objects of an unreasonable hatred :—

Imagine, then, my surprise and amazement when recently, *i.e.* after the victory of the Japanese over the Russians, I noted the joyful excitement which prevailed throughout the length and breadth of the Islamic world at the military success of the formerly detested *Medjusi*. What strikes one most is the continuous and ever-growing friendliness between these two Asiatic nations, or rather, between these two religions, which used to be so hostile to one another.

Unofficially, and in secret, a good deal of intercourse between the two Asiatic religions has been carried on through private individuals sent out from Yildiz to Mohammedans in the Far East. One of these is the Molla Suleiman Shukri, who urges the opinion that Chinese and Mohammedans should join forces to break the power of the overbearing haughty Europeans. Chinese Mohammedans have clearly shown that Moslems and Buddhists recognise a common foe in the person of the European. The Chinese Government, so far from opposing this tendency, are rather inclined to support it.

Pan-Islamism he considers not a dangerous foe. It is only the Moslem Press, notably the Turkish and Persian, which binds together the most distant parts of the Moslem Asiatic world. When the Turco-Italian war broke out these newspapers had long columns of war intelligence and procured voluntary subscriptions in abundance. China herself publishes, at the expense of the State, a Turkish newspaper. This approach between the followers of different Oriental religions has become so much more pronounced of late years that already the various nationalities are known by the collective name of Asia as against Europe. The writer sees the symptoms of an ever-ripening bond of unity. These considerations lead him to ask :—

Is it wise and expedient by useless provocation and unnecessary attacks to increase the feeling of animosity, to hurry on the struggle between the two worlds, and to nip in the bud the work of modern culture which is now going on in Asia?

Of which inquiry disturbers of the peace in Persia, Tripoli, Morocco, may take due heed.

CAN we afford Foreign Missions, which cost us about three millions a year? That is the subject of a symposium in the May *Quiver*. The Earl of Lytton thinks that "a great deal too much money is spent every year in their upkeep." This is about the only negative. Most of the answerers are prominent officials in Missionary Societies, whose reply is as may be expected.

DARWIN NO MONIST.

IN the *Dublin Review* Mr. Bertram C. A. Windle, F.R.S., writing on Darwin and the theory of Natural Selection, quotes Professor Dwight of Harvard. He says :—

"We have now the remarkable spectacle that, just when many scientific men are of accord that there is no part of the Darwinian system that is of any very great influence, and that as a whole the theory is not only unproved but impossible, the ignorant, half-educated masses have acquired the idea that it is to be accepted as a fundamental fact. Moreover, it is not to them an academic question of biology, but, as the matter has been presented to them, it is a system: to wit, the monistic system, of philosophy. Thus presented it undeniably is fatal, not only to all revealed religion, but to any system of morals founded on a supernatural basis." It is perhaps worth while noting that Darwin himself never claimed the position of a "monistic philosopher."

The writer notes that Darwin in the second edition of the "Origin of Species," added the words "by the Creator" to the passage in which he spoke of the several powers having been originally created, and only added in pencil in the first edition the italicised words that these powers had been created into a few forms *or into one*.

These quotations preclude the idea that Darwin was a monistic philosopher. Mr. Windle says :—

From what has been said it will clearly be seen that there has been a very remarkable change in scientific opinion during the past twenty-five years, and that that change of opinion, though many would be very loath to admit it, has been away from the materialistic pole and towards its antipodes—the old explanations of Christian philosophy.

THIRTY YEARS OF THE CHURCH ARMY.

It is just thirty years since Prebendary Wilson Carlile founded the Church Army in the slums lying under the shadow of Westminster Abbey and the Houses of Parliament. So writes Mr. Edgar Rowan in the May number of the *Sunday at Home*.

When the Church Army was first started, it is stated its capital was about eighteenpence; to-day a quarter of a million must be raised annually to keep going all its activities. In his young days Mr. Carlile was manager of his grandfather's silk and dress-goods business in St. Paul's Churchyard, and there is little doubt that he would have made his mark in the commercial world had he remained in it. But the born leader of men does not make himself a leader of other men; it is they who make him their leader.

Mr. Carlile is a firm believer in advertisement, and the London club of advertisement managers on one occasion honoured him by inviting him to be their guest at a dinner. Once, during the Channel-swimming craze, he announced that he would preach on "Holbein's Big Swim." Had he, in the ordinary way, advertised a sermon, say, on "Jonah and the Whale," he would probably have had a congregation of two or three. But for the Channel-swimming sermon the place was crowded nearly an hour before the service began. Holbein himself was unable to get into the church, and Mr. Carlile had to accommodate him in the pulpit!

THE COAL STRIKE AND THE ROYALTY OWNERS.

BY SIR ARTHUR MARKHAM.

SIR ARTHUR B. MARKHAM discusses the Coal Strike in the *Quarterly Review* for April. He pays a warm tribute to Mr. D. A. Thomas, who would have effected a settlement long ago in South Wales if the owners had not refused his proposal to arbitrate. One of the chief sources of trouble in South Wales is the large number of miners' agents. There are no less than forty, besides other officials, who have to justify their existence. The writer does not spare the minority of English owners. He says:—

As to the merits of the dispute, it is only fair to say that, generally speaking, the majority of owners, where abnormal places have been met with in the mines, have treated their men fairly; but a considerable minority have not done so. This same minority have, during all the recent negotiations, adopted an irreconcilable attitude towards every proposal to improve the conditions of the men. I cannot too strongly press the point that the responsibility for the strike in the English area rests mainly on the owners of this class. They have persistently refused to pay men a fair day's wage for a fair day's work; and it is not to be wondered at that the men at last revolted against this unfair treatment. Though the relations between the English employers and their men have as a rule been fairly satisfactory during recent years, on the other hand there has been much unrest in mining districts owing to the reduction of earnings by the Eight Hours Bill, the refusal of some owners to meet the admitted grievance of men working in abnormal places, bad management of mines, increased cost of living, and the rise in house-rents.

“BLACKMAIL” LEVIED BY OWNERS.

Sir Arthur Markham points out that the landlords, as royalty owners, receive nearly as much from the working of the mines as the masters, who provide all the capital and take the risks. He is especially severe on owners of wayleaves, and says:—

There is no country in the world which confers on the owners of property such right to blackmail an industry as is possessed by them in this. “Blackmail” is not a nice word, but I submit the facts wholly justify its use. An owner of a few acres of minerals leases his coal for, say, a royalty of 6d. per ton. After he has been paid in full for his own coal, he nevertheless insists that every ton of other coal conveyed through the underground workings—from which his own coal has already been worked—shall pay him a wayleave for the exercise of this privilege.

Many owners avail themselves of their legal right, a right which Continental countries abolished many years ago in the interests of “commerce.” These wayleave rents are a direct tax on the industry. The public complain of the high price of coal, and blame the miners for asking for improved conditions, yet against this scandal of legal blackmail hardly a word is said. In many cases the amount paid by colliery companies for wayleaves would exceed the additional cost of paying their men a minimum wage.

THE MINERS SUFFER; THE OWNERS ONLY GRUMBLE.

Sir Arthur also exposes the unfounded alarms circulated by the owners. He says:—

When the Eight Hours Bill was before Parliament, we were told by the chief spokesman of the Mining Association of Great Britain that the additional cost would be 1s. 6d. per ton. In point of fact, practically the whole burden has fallen on the miners; and the additional cost incurred by the owners is extremely small. Taking all the pits of the United

Kingdom together, I doubt whether the cost has been increased on an average by more than 1d. to 2d. per ton.

The owners have so often cried “Wolf” that even the House of Commons is coming to perceive the exaggeration of their statements.

TWO SHILLINGS RISE—NINEPENCE FOR MEN, ONE AND THREEPENCE FOR MASTERS.

In the prospective rise of coals the owners again are shown up. After saying that the extra cost occasioned by paying a minimum wage will be comparatively small, amounting at the most to 2d. or 3d. per ton, Sir Arthur says it is the owners themselves who are in fault in this respect; for whenever the demand is ahead of the supply, they do not hesitate to raise the price of coal, regardless whether trade is damaged or not. He goes on:—

When this strike is over, the coal-owners will exact from the consumer the utmost sum they can till the supply is again equal to the demand. It is already settled by the owners that for contracts extending over the next year the merchants will have to pay an additional 2s. per ton. The coal-owners' reason for asking this increase is that they have to meet (1) the costs of insurance under the Insurance Act (calculated at $\frac{1}{2}$ d. per ton), (2) additional expenses under the Mines Act, 1911 (say 1d. per ton), (3) those under the Minimum Wage Act (say $2\frac{1}{2}$ d. per ton), and (4) the increase of wages (due to the agreement made in the old Federated area) to take place when the price of coal reaches 8s. per ton; this would mean an additional cost of 4d. to 5d. per ton. The whole additional cost will therefore not exceed 9d. per ton, leaving the owners a clear additional profit of 1s. 3d. per ton. The public will do well to remember this fact, for they have been told by the coal-owners that they have been fighting the battle of the poor consumer.

CHINESE; INDIFFERENCE TO DEATH.

In the *Dublin Review* Mr. C. J. L. Gilson, writing on “The Destiny of China,” calls attention to the extraordinary disregard of human life shown by the Chinese:—

The Chinese were ever a race much addicted to suicide. In spite of a marked scepticism with regard to the prospect of a life hereafter, they meet death with stoical unconcern. High officials take poison in their yamens at the bidding of Imperial edicts. Criminals are led to execution talking pleasantly with their friends. The writer knows of a case in point, of a long string of victims to be beheaded in that terrible potter's yard that the tourist can see in Canton, one of whom asked serenely of the executioner that he might be placed at the end of the line in order to have leisure to finish his cigarette. There, enjoying his final smoke, unmoved and scarcely interested, he witnessed the death of his comrades. To the Chinese in bondage life is no more than a series of troubles, a riddle that is barely worth the guessing; and death, the shortest and simplest solution. There are many native proverbs to that effect, of which “every man must be possessed of lice” is highly representative. Only to those who understand—as far as they are comprehensible to the Occidental mind—Chinese temperament and character is it credible that the payment of compensation for lives lost on the railway became, to many, an immediate inducement to commit suicide. Nor were these suicides confined to the inhabitants of the northern provinces of Chili and Shangtung, but men walked hundreds of miles in order to get themselves killed that their families might thereby profit.

Thus the initial expense of the railway company became tremendous. The directors were obliged to stop payment for lives lost, and the suicides immediately ceased.

DON'T STRIKE! VOTE!

MR. J. KEIR HARDIE makes some very sober comments on "The Lessons of the Strike" in the *Socialist Review*. He is not unduly impressed by the dramatic possibilities of the general strike, although he prophesies that the "next big strike will be, not only national, but international." He recognises that "it is become increasingly true that the strike for improvement in industrial conditions is not going to solve the social problem"—

The experience of the strike, however, of late has shown conclusively the imperative need for the workers to control Parliament, which is a very different matter from waiting upon it. The action of the strike can at most be only ameliorative; it never can be revolutionary. That belongs to the sphere of politics. A strike can secure the adoption of the principle of a minimum wage, but only Parliament can nationalise the mines, or the railways, or other industrial undertakings. And so political action is revolutionary, whereas direct action is but palliative. The strike can be used to supplement, but not to supplant political action. Before the working-class can be free they must control the State, and the strike, apart from its educational value, does nothing to secure control of the State. With forces of "law and order," civil and military, under their control, the master class boss the show. They have the press, the policeman, the soldier, the judicial bench, and the Senate as their servants. And all this because, despite a popular franchise, they are still the ruling class. Parliament is therefore the citadel upon which the forces of democracy must concentrate their attack. A general strike against Liberalism and Toryism is the need of the hour. Every general rise in wages leads to a rise in rent. The political strike is the only form of strike which is all gain and no loss. The strike, especially on a national scale, is a double-edged weapon, to be used only occasionally, and then with care, whereas the vote can be used all the time, and is guaranteed to injure only the enemy.

BISHOP GORE ON THE LABOUR MOVEMENT:
AND COLOUR QUESTIONS.

In the *International Review of Missions* for April Bishop Gore writes on foreign missions and social questions. He says:—

The labour movement makes throughout Europe a great claim for justice. And in spite of the faults and exaggerations which attend upon the movement, it ought in its broad lines to enlist the sympathy and co-operation of all who call themselves Christians. The Bible shows an extraordinary care for the worker. The believer in the Bible will hold that the first charge upon any industry is the proper payment of the labourer. The inspired prophets of God denounce the divine judgments upon all those who "grind the faces of the poor," that is to say, who use sweated or inadequately remunerated labour to accomplish their own enrichment. It ought to cause the Christian Churches the gravest anxiety to find that they have been so wholly, so indifferent to the claims of labour: on the whole so much more anxious to defend the rights of property than to protect the poor: so much more ready, at the best, to comfort the fallow and bind up the wounded in the industrial struggle than to assert the rightful claims against the tyranny or injustice of the strong. It is indeed sometimes said that our Lord had His eyes fixed upon the spiritual interests of the Kingdom of God and paid no attention to social or political conditions. But it has to be remembered that He had behind Him the Old Testament, and that He identified Himself with its message.

OUR TERRIBLE RECORD.

The Bishop then proceeds to speak of the coloured races, and declares that our record is a terrible one:—

The enslavement of the Africans, the opium traffic with China, the trade in spirits with barbarous peoples, the treat-

ment of the inhabitants of the Congo, the slaughter of aborigines—these are only chapters in a terrible indictment of Christian nations. Now the cry has arisen, world-wide in its extent, "Japan for the Japanese," "India for the Indians," "Africa for the Africans," "China for the Chinese," "Egypt for the Egyptians,"—"We will not be any longer exploited for the interests of others."

Thus fundamentally the nationalist movements in Asia and Africa can claim the sympathy of Christians.

The Bishop emphatically states that the propagation of Christianity in the British Empire would not make for Imperial unity. He says:—

The conversion of India or Africa to Christianity would probably give the Indians, or even the Africans, such solidarity and capacity for progress as would make their independence a certainty.

BOTH MOVEMENTS "ORDAINED OF GOD"!

The Bishop waxes still bolder when he declares:—

It is something much more than sympathy which this movement, or pair of movements, can claim of Christians. If "the powers that be," the actual forces which sway mankind, "are ordained of God," then as surely as the Roman Empire and the British Empire, so surely the democratic movement and the nationalist movement are ordained of God. It is our co-operation as Christians that they should claim, and our great contribution as Christians should ultimately be the demonstration that it is only through the faith in Christ that either movement can realise itself.

Fitly he closes with a demand for a great act of reasoned repentance. ———

WHEN ARBITRATION IS OF SERVICE.

COMMENTING in the *Grande Revue* of April 10 on the Miners' Strike in England, M. Victor Augagneur, a former Minister, refers to the advantages of Arbitration, which, he says, must be adopted before the strike is begun to be of any value.

He believes an arbitral judgment returned against the employers would always have some effect, but given against the men, it could only be enforced by the consent of the men. Arbitration is of service if, as in the Canadian law, it is simply an opinion expressed by a respected authority on the complaints voiced by the opposing parties. Given in the course of the period of tension before the strike, it may end the conflict, because public opinion and that of the belligerents depends on other things than the mere assertions of the interested parties. Employers would never resist claims made by workmen which arbitrators declare to be just, nor would a general strike ever be decided on by workmen if the views of the arbitrators were against them.

A lockout or a strike is doomed to failure if public opinion is against it. The miners' strike had the support of public opinion, and it almost succeeded; whereas the railway strike in France had public opinion against it, and that was the cause of its lamentable failure much more than the measures adopted by the Government. The miners' strike has shown that a Government may sometimes by measures taken at a desired time prevent great social conflicts. Had the British Cabinet instituted sooner the principle of a minimum wage, the strike in England and its grave consequences to Europe would probably have been avoided.

ANGLO-AMERICAN ARBITRATION:**THE REALITY IT EXPRESSES.**

A VERY notable paper is contributed by Roland G. Usher to the *Atlantic Monthly* for April on the significance of the Arbitration Treaties. He points out that it is the close balance of power between rival nations that makes the United States a factor in international politics. The United States is indispensable to England and to France, and therefore an extremely desirable ally for Germany. France and England see that they control between them the bulk of Europe's funds available for loan or investment, and this capital places in their hands the control of the international situation, because to wage a war would require larger sums of ready money than any other single country could furnish.

HOW WALL STREET SAVED EUROPE FROM WAR.

Thus in the summer of 1911, the war scare which caused the wholesale recall of English and French loans in Germany and the sale of German stocks, bonds, and securities on all the European exchanges, deprived the Fatherland of the ready money needed to begin an offensive war, and had, moreover, brought her commercial and financial world to the verge of actual bankruptcy. The German Emperor applied to the trusts in Wall Street to supply the necessary war loan, but his request was declined because the United States had been already pledged to England.

ENGLAND ESSENTIAL TO THE UNITED STATES.

The United States is indispensable to England, which would starve even in peace without their aid; and to France, which would starve in war without their aid. So far the American will read with characteristic self-complacency. But the writer goes on to show that England is as essential to the United States as they to her. He says:—

Without the services of the English merchant marine to carry our foreign trade, our factories must shut down. We are at present producing at a rate far beyond our own capacity to consume, and the English and French market for our surplus goods would be absolutely necessary to us, if European war should divide that continent into two camps, one of which would be closed to us by the presence of the English fleet on the other side.

Nor can we choose the side of Germany. We must cling to the Power which owns *both* the bulk of the merchant marine of the world *and* the navy which can maintain an open road to its own ports and those of its allies.

BRITISH NAVAL AID.

But, above all, we must ally with England if we propose to have colonies, dig canals, and have a share in the exploitation of the Far East. Only crass ignorance of modern conditions, only a complete lack of imagination, could lead any one to suppose that we took possession of the Philippines, Hawaii, Porto Rico, and Panama without English consent. Nothing, in fact, but England's refusal to countenance interference prevented the concerted action of Europe against us in the Spanish-American War. We own colonies eight thousand miles away, largely by reason of the assistance of the nation whose fleets control the sea. We need a navy ourselves, not so much to *maintain* our

colonies in existence—for England will not countenance the presence on the seas of a fleet large enough to dictate to her—but to relieve the English fleet of the necessity of protecting from other fleets than her own the ocean highway to America, and our possessions in the Gulf of Mexico and the Far East.

As a matter of fact, the present arbitration treaties cannot create an alliance between the United States and England, because the alliance was consummated years ago, and we are already enjoying its fruits. To be sure, the day had come when the ambitions of the United States coincided well with English plans.

TREATIES ONLY A CONFESSION OF FACT.

The arbitration treaties merely give formal notice to Germany and Russia of the firm intention of the three contracting nations to maintain their *former* alliance at all costs, under all circumstances. They say: we cannot afford to fight each other; everything, therefore, shall be submitted to arbitration; but the fact of significance is not the arbitration, but the realisation that their mutual interests make war impossible. The treaties are merely a public confession of this fact.

THE WOMEN'S MOVEMENT IN GERMANY.

In the *Grande Revue* of March 25 M. André Tihl writes on the Women's Congress held at Berlin.

THE WOMEN'S CONGRESS AT BERLIN.

After summarising the various discussions, he concludes his article with the words addressed to the members of the Reichstag by Herr Delbrück, the Secretary of State. Herr Delbrück held up the Congress as an example to the divided parties in the Reichstag and to the German people, who are prevented by rival doctrines and contradictory interests from working for one national ideal. The remarkable thing about the Congress was, he said, that its labours were not restricted to economic questions, but that moral questions of the highest importance, interesting to the daughter of the Minister as well as to the daughter of the working-man, had been dealt with, and that women taking part in the discussions came from all classes, professions, and religions.

IS POLITICAL LIFE UNCLEAN?

Several of the German reviews also contain articles on the Congress. In the *Preussische Jahrbücher* Dr. Delbrück hastens to say that women are too good for politics. According to him politics are a very necessary, highly useful, and even blessed, but by no means pure business, and the working of elections especially stands in an evil-smelling corner. It is a fatal delusion of women's righters to imagine they can raise their sex by opening to them the arena of politics. Certainly there is idealism in politics, and there may be a decided impetus as well. But he is glad that in Germany there is a large number of people who, from instinctive inclination, keep aloof from all political affairs, and that there is quite a considerable Non-Voting Party. Woe to us and woe to the finer half of humanity when women's neutral activity becomes plunged in the passionate electoral struggle, the struggle of political interests! How can any woman see in woman suffrage a great and noble cause?

THE SHAM YELLOW PERIL, AND THE REAL.

IN the *Nineteenth Century and After* for May Mr. J. O. P. Bland holds up to ridicule the yellow peril bogey as it appears to the imagination of the Western world. The idea of a disciplined army of two million Chinese marching through the world is, he declares, a mere illusion. The Chinese have an instinctive aversion to fighting for fighting's sake. A Hunanese private declared that the profession of arms was well enough in times of peace, but no sensible man would incur serious risks of being killed on a salary of fifteen shillings a month. The writer remarks :—

A new spirit has been aroused, beyond all question, amongst the educated classes of China; a spirit of vigorous, almost defiant nationalism, which chafes under China's humiliations; which seeks, through political and social reforms, to put from her the reproach of weakness; but, in the absence of an organised, self-respecting, and productive middle-class, there can be no immediate prospect of their attaining the height of their ambitions or the fulfilment of their dreams. Intellectual activity of no mean order is theirs, and many good qualities; but the moving spirits of the present unrest have failed collectively to display the discipline, constructive ability, and personal integrity requisite for efficient organisation of the body politic.

Having laughed out of court one yellow bogey, the writer promptly presents two real and terrible dangers. He says :—

In the present ferment of iconoclasm, and all its resultant lawlessness, lies the real Yellow Peril—for a weak and disorganised China means the danger of chronic unrest in the Far East.

Another, and equally real, Yellow Peril lies in the pressure which these millions of thrifty, patient toilers, inured to the sternest privations, threaten, sooner or later, to bring to bear upon the economic and industrial equilibrium of the Western world. Throughout their long history the Chinese have seldom been obsessed by dreams of expansion and conquest, but they have repeatedly denationalised and overcome their conquerors. Their ready adaptability to environment, untiring industry, skilled craftsmanship, and unconquerable power of passive resistance have never been equalled by any race of men, unless it be the Hebrews. America and Australia have felt, and guarded themselves against, the menace of this pressure of seething humanity.

PORTUGUESE SLAVERY.

REV. J. H. HARRIS, who has just returned from a journey of over five thousand miles in the most barbarous and savage territory of West Central Africa, writes in the *Contemporary Review* on Portuguese slavery. He says that, thanks to the feeling akin to reverential awe with which the world, civilised and uncivilised, regards British courts of justice, the Cadbury and *Standard* trial convinced the world that the Portuguese planters stood convicted on the charge of maintaining slavery in West Africa.

40,000 WELL-FED, WELL-HOUSED, BUT SLAVES.

Mr. Harris says that San Thome and Principe are two mountainous islands ninety miles apart, in the Gulf of Guinea, with an area of about 350 square miles. The

total output for the year 1911 is approximately two millions sterling. The labour now imported from Cabenda, Cape Verde and Mozambique is, so far as contract labour goes, fairly recruited and honestly treated as free labour. At present, however, there are on the island anything from thirty-eight thousand to forty-five thousand slaves. The ordinary labour of the slave is not arduous. It is the monotonous continuity of it which renders it repugnant to the liberty-loving African. Food supplies appear to be ample, and the housing of the labourers is good. Nevertheless, the melancholy demeanour of the slaves, and the insistent desire for liberty, their low birthrate, and the frightful mortality amongst them, remain. Mr. Harris transcribes from his diary many statements of the negroes to show that they are frequently flogged and beaten with a long stout cane.

Since Portugal has been republican slaves have been given five crowns a month.

FREE LABOUR CHEAPER THAN SLAVE LABOUR.

It is admitted by most planters that the respective working values of the Angola slaves and free Mozambique labourers is in the proportion of not less than two to three, with a relative cost of 42s. and 50s. per month. Hence, 400 free labourers at 50s. a month would cost only £12,000, and do the same work as 600 slave labourers at 42s. a month, which would cost £15,120. The annual saving on employment of free labour would be £3,120. Mr. Harris proceeds :—

If it be ethically right and economically advantageous to liberate the slaves and employ free labour, how comes it that the planters still maintain such a firm grip of their slaves? For this there are several reasons, primarily the unstable political conditions in Portugal inspire the Royalist planters of the islands with a hope that a Government less critical of Colonial abuses may soon return to power in Lisbon. A less vigilant Government would undoubtedly leave the door open to a cheapening of the cost of labour. Next in importance is the undoubted fact that a large and continuous recruitment of Mozambique labour is bound, sooner or later, to come into competition with the Transvaal recruiting agencies; left to fight that contest unaided by administrative intervention gold will easily outbid cocoa.

DEATH OR LIBERTY FOR 20,000, WHICH?

Mr. Harris, speaking to four young slaves, told them that there were liberty-loving people in Europe, in whose name he promised them that within two years they should be free. Mr. Harris earnestly presses for the fulfilment of his promise. He says that within the next five years 20,000 will have succumbed if they are not liberated :—

Portugal must be asked to liberate and then repatriate the slaves—Great Britain can help her so to do. If, however, Portugal refuses friendly advice and disinterested offers of assistance, justice demands that her African colonies be abandoned to an impending fate.

THE RHODES SCHOLARS AT OXFORD.

THE *Arena* for May gives a full account of the Rhodes scholars at Oxford, the methods of their election, and a summary of their achievements.

THEIR DISTINCTIONS.

It is stated :—

On the average nearly 51 per cent. of the Rhodes scholars in residence at Oxford are from the United States of America, just over 41 per cent. from British Dominions and Colonies, while the remaining 8 per cent. are from Germany. The total number of scholastic honours won by Rhodes scholars during the years mentioned is 313, or 276 exclusive scholastic honours in America, of which 16 represent Diplomas in Economics obtained by Germans, 130 honours won by Americans, and 130 honours won by men from our own Dominions and Colonies. Taking into consideration the relative numbers of British and American scholars, it may be seen that scholastic honours are fairly evenly divided between the two, but favour the representatives of Greater Britain, while the Dominion and Colonial men have scored 41 athletic distinctions at Oxford to 23 scored by Americans. In athletics, therefore, the Briton much more than holds his own judged by British standards, but there are two forms of athletic sport in which America seems to be able to excel all comers—in Throwing the Hammer and Putting the Weight. The reason for this is debatable, but the fact remains; and while American Rhodes scholars continue to come up to Oxford it is a fair prophecy to say that in these two events Oxford will almost always beat Cambridge at the Inter-University Sports Meeting.

THEIR CHOICE OF PROFESSION.

All these figures show what splendid results have marked Rhodes's scheme. Almost every great profession has received some of their numbers to swell and ennoble its ranks. Educational work has taken 84 during the years 1906-1910, Law 66, Religious work 19, Civil Service in Germany 13, Medicine 11, Scientific work 9, Business 8, Journalism 5, Mining and Engineering 5, Agriculture 3, Diplomatic Service in Germany 3, Diplomatic and Consular Service in U.S.A. 2, I.C.S. 2, British Consular Service, Colonial Service, the Army, and Secretarial work 1 each.

UPSETTING THE OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE BALANCE.

An earlier paper calls serious attention to the influence of the Rhodes Trust on the balance of Oxford and Cambridge athletics. Already the Oxford lacrosse team hardly contains a man born in the British Isles. South Africa is a strong asset in the Rugby football field, and the Hammer and Weight events in the sports are almost a gift to Oxford by the U.S.A. The writer, while applauding the general scheme, fears that harm may result to both Universities by overbalancing Oxford. He says :—

It may be that the Rhodes scheme will, in the long run, altogether upset the balance between Oxford and Cambridge, that the time will come when there will no longer be any doubt as to which is the foremost University of the British Empire. Should this be so, the writer believes that Oxford will lose far more than she will gain, while the consequences to Cambridge would, of course, be immeasurably serious.

On the other hand, the effect might be different, and the ultimate result might be that Cambridge—as the representative of the British Isles—would still contest the supremacy with Oxford—as the representative of the Oversea Dominions, that men would choose between the two on the score of their birth rather than on account of the particular nature of their intended studies. Such a development would be detrimental in many ways, and would to a great extent frustrate the original purpose of Rhodes's scheme.

The writer argues that the best solution seems to lie

either in a strict age limit for all performers in inter-University contests, or in the encouragement of some scheme calculated to draw a fair share of the talent of the oversea dominions to Cambridge.

THE WRECKS ON CAPE RACE.

CAPE RACE, that has come into prominent notice in connection with the *Titanic* disaster, is the topic of a most interesting paper in *Harper's* for April by Mr. George Harding. He says :—

In this neighbourhood there is an extraordinary conjunction of perils. Fog, icebergs, submerged rocks, north-easterly gales, a sheer shore, and a singularly treacherous current create a large possibility of catastrophe. Cape Race is a bluff, jagged bit of coast, scarcely provided with strand; and a multitude of submerged rocks are scattered from the breaking water at the foot of the cliffs as far to sea as the Virgin Rocks, which outlie ninety miles. The Polar current, which "runs like a river" past the grey cape, is so variable in the direction of its flow that it may race south-west at one time and flow north-east at another. In the spring and early summer—and often as late as the fall of the year—icebergs come down with the current, and lie sluggishly off the coast, hidden from the sharpest eyes of ships' look-outs in the dense accumulations of fog.

It is the fog—almost continuously raised by the contact of the Polar current with the warm waters of the Gulf Stream—which for centuries has made a menace of this cape of evil name.

So rarely is the sun visible that "the dogs bark when the sun comes out." The cottages which huddle in the sheltered coves and their singular furnishings, tell, he says, the dangerous character of the coast. They are fitted up with the spoils of the wrecks. Thousands of vessels pass within sight of the Cape every year, and any vessel missing its way risks coming to tragic grief.

There are some two thousand folk living at Cape Race, inhabiting a stretch of fifty miles. They are of Irish descent through many generations, a hale, tough, genial crew, sailors, fishermen and noble-hearted wreckers. "Lives before salvage" is a proverb and religion on the Cape Race coast. By Colonial law, the salvor, at the discretion of the Wrecking Commission, is entitled to either a third or a half of what he brings ashore, according to the hazard of the operation. Valiant beyond all praise in the effort to save human life, they yet joyfully hail a wreck once the ship is fast aground. When the cargo is ashore and safely stowed away, the disaster and its profitable issue are celebrated with a roaring dance. Once many bundles of whalebone worth two and a half dollars a pound were, by the ignorant folk, burnt for fuel, and a case of champagne was disposed of at ten cents a bottle. There are brightly-coloured illustrations of this tragic region, which add much to the charm of the narrative.

THE reign of James II. is the section of England's Story in portrait and picture which appears in the *May Windsor*. The two principal scenes—the flight of James II. and the landing of William of Orange—are variously represented.

BROWNING'S RELIGIOUS IDEAS.

BY DR. BEECHING.

ON May 7 it will be a hundred years since Browning was born. One of the first centenary articles on the poet appears in the May number of the *Sunday at Home*. It is by Dr. Beeching, Dean of Norwich, and deals with the religious ideas of Browning as they occur in his various poems.

HIS CONCEPTION OF NATURE.

Dr. Beeching admits that it is a dangerous enterprise to formulate the creed of a dramatic poet, but when we find in his poems a certain group of conceptions gain and again, he thinks we are justified in assuming that they represent in the main their writer's own point of view. To Browning Nature, we are told, is a God of life, sometimes turbulent, sometimes peaceful, streaming from the will of God, and creating in its course innumerable separate existences, with man for its end and best. In every work of Nature he recognises the twin marks of divine authorship—power and love.

SERVICE AND ASPIRATION INDISPENSABLE TO MAN.

As to the place of man in the universe, the poet, says Dr. Beeching, distinguishes man, on the one hand, from God, and on the other from the beasts, by this—that while God lives His life perfectly, and the beasts live their small lives with equal perfection, man's life is essentially imperfect. God can conceive nothing higher than His own being; the beasts also can conceive nothing higher than themselves; but man, by his very constitution, has his mind set upon God. His true life must be an ascent from the life of animal appetites, which he shares with the lower creation, to that life of knowledge and goodwill and love which he discerns to be the life of God. The question, is, Is man aspiring, working, pursuing his ideal, whether it be truth, or goodness, or beauty, or some other aspect of the divine nature that he has discerned? "All service ranks the same with God," but service there must be.

THE FLAME FED BY OBSTACLES.

Man's life is meant to be a progress, but progress, which is "man's distinctive mark," would be impossible if there were no hindrances to overcome. To Browning the two hopeless faults are the refusal to disturb one's selfish peace by taking any strenuous part, and the refusal to recognise a mistake and rise above failure. But though the recognition of failure is a sure promise of future success, Browning is very far from saying that everything is failure which may so appear. The man has done his part by putting his will into the work, and so his life has been right. "Each age has its own problems to face" (concludes Dr. Beeching); "it is Browning's high praise that he helped his own generation to face their problems and retain their faith."

PROGRESS IN AERONAUTICS.

UNDER this title, Major H. Bannerman-Phillips, in the *United Service Magazine*, has a very businesslike account of the efforts made by Germany to secure aerial supremacy. Our neighbours are evidently determined to extract from the Zeppelin type a flying auxiliary which can be depended upon as a weapon of offence in time of war.

FOUR STRIKING FACTS.

The Major emphasises four striking facts:—

(1) That Germany's experiments and purchases in this connection are being made persistently and continuously in addition to their programme of instruction in military aviation and their purchase of aeroplanes; and (2) despite the frequent asseverations of critics that the dirigible cannot defend itself against the attacks of aeroplanes; (3) that many of the latter can be built for the price of one airship; and (4) the official German plans for acquisition and development of military dirigibles tend to encourage the rigid type, such as the *Zeppelin* and vessels of the largest size, such as the non-rigid *Siemens-Schuckert*, so as to ensure the qualities of weight-carrying and the covering of long distances without interruption of journey.

ABOVE REACH OF ARTILLERY.

Details are given of the *Siemens-Schuckert*, *Schwaben*, *Deutschland*, and other dirigibles. Of the last-named, experiments showed that—

It could be raised by aerodynamic reaction of the elevating planes alone, with only two propellers and two motors in action, from a static level of equilibrium of 2,132 feet to 4,756 feet, equivalent to a lift of two tons, and this without any additional ascensional power due to expansion of gas or getting rid of ballast. By using three motors and four propellers in conjunction with the elevating gear, the vessel was made to ascend to 5,904 feet, equivalent to a lift of nearly another ton, and it remained at this level, carrying a crew of nine men, four passengers, over 200 pounds of fuel and oil, and two tons of ballast. With such a reserve of ascensional power, the commander of an airship would be justified in disregarding the chances of disablement by aerial artillery from the earth's surface, for at a height of over 5,000 feet his vessel, with its 46-foot beam, would be a small mark for the gunner, and the speed would be all the greater on account of the thinness of the air at such an altitude, making it exceedingly difficult to judge and keep the range.

FRANCE v. GERMANY.

The Major is quite impartial in his encouragement to the two rivals:—

In numbers and training of pilots for her army France is at present far ahead of any other nation, and provision is made in this year's Supplementary Estimates for ten new machines for the Naval Aviation Corps, which is to have its aerodrome at Fréjus, 45 miles north-east of Toulon. Pending the preparation of this aerodrome, the headquarters will be at Montpellier. France possesses already over 200 aeroplanes, mostly of modern type, and what with Government appropriations and public subscriptions, she should be able to quadruple that number by the end of the present year.

Germany does not perhaps possess more than 100 military aeroplanes, but the last year's manoeuvres have impressed the authorities with the necessity for increasing the number, and with characteristic energy and Teutonic thoroughness, but without any flourish of trumpets, they are working in deadly earnest to augment the number of German machines and pilots, and to afford training in aerial reconnaissance to as many officers as possible. Six military aviation schools have been opened, and officers are also receiving training at civilian flying schools. A large number of the very efficient *Etrich* monoplanes have been ordered, amongst others, and altogether Germany proposes to spend £740,000 on military aviation this year.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

THERE is much excellent reading in the April number of *East and West*. We quote from a poem of some distinction contributed by Miss M. L. Forbes :—

For no one has the truth alone. 'Twas given
To all alike, lest any man should boast,
Written for ages in the starry heaven,
Where sun and moon lead round the countless host.
Yet see we now those sacred pages riven,
And every priest perverting from the truth,
Regarding not the heavenly decrees,
Slaves to their own destroying fantasies.
Acknowledging indeed a power divine,
But worshipping and blessing unafraid,
Despite the error, and despite the crime,
Some lesser god, that lesser hands have made.
In Christian lands the custom is the same,
We worship Mammon in that holy Name.

THE CHILDREN'S THEATRE.

Mr. Arthur Stringer writes in the *Century* for April on the theatre for children, which until recently the New York Educational Alliance maintained in the heart of the East Side. Folklore plays and the simpler forms of drama were given :—

Wide-eyed and wistful, with the dream
Still on their faces, with the gleam
Of lost romance still in their gaze,
I used to watch them through the haze
Of falling night. I used to see
The white brows touched with mystery,
The startled faces greet once more
The city's million-throated roar.

I used to watch them creep again
Out to their ghostlike world of pain,
To find at last some beauty in
The dark and undeciphered din
Of life that thundered close about
The casual lives it trampled out.
Aye, child by wistful child they turned
Where dull the yellow street-lamps burned,
*And for a breath they caught the gleam,
And for a moment dreamed the dream!*

IN MEMORIAM.

The *State* contains a notable poem on Cecil John Rhodes by William Blane, from which we quote some verses :—

Great son of England ! Africa called him,
Strengthened, inspired him, and ravished his soul ;
With her sad story she won and enthralled him,
Stirred and impelled him to serve and control

Not from a selfish or sordid ambition
Dreamt he of empire—in continents thought—
His the response to that mystic tuition
From the great throb of the universe caught.

Steadfast of purpose and strong as the fountains
Where the dark Nile and the deep Congo rise,
Calm as the mist in the lap of the mountains
Where in the sculptureless granite he lies.

What if he erred, in creation untiring ?
Ever to failings the faithful have owned ;
Noble the falls of unselfish aspiring !
Greatly he erred, and how greatly atoned !

Prince of her patriots Afric has crowned him !
Strong in her heroes his spirit shall glow,
Long as the moveless Matopos surround him,
Long as the mighty Zambesi shall flow.

THE TREE-PLANTER'S PRAYER.

Mr. Walter Malone publishes in the April *Scribner's* a "Prayer Before Planting Trees," from which the following lines may be taken :—

But on this day,
In lowly imitation of thine own
Parental care, we plant these infant trees
To be a blessing in the far-off years
Unto our children and our children's children,
When we ourselves shall tread the earth no more.
Unselfish in thy bounty, thou hast strewn
Blessings around us, though partaking not
Thyself of that abundance which thy hand
Alone created. In the bygone years,
To please us thou hast reared thy goodly trees,
Glowing with fruitage, spreading green with shade,
Or clustered with delightful odorous blooms.
Shall we thy largess take with selfish ease,
And not in some small way, though feeble, seek
To emulate thy goodness, and bequeath
Unto succeeding generations gifts
We never can share ourselves ? O God of Love,
Make us unselfish in this task : our hearts
Uplift ; and move our hands to speed with joy
In this, our labour, whereby we shall seek
To bless the lives of others yet to come,
When we ourselves have mingled with the dust
Wherein we plant these trees.

THE PARADISE OF GARDENS.

In the *Century* for April Miss E. R. Scidmore describes the famous gardens of Kioto. She says :—

Kioto, that city of the soul, is the paradise of lovers of landscape art. For more than a thousand years the greatest gardeners wrought their masterpieces there, and their creations endure. The city, lying in the long, level valley of the Kamogawa, has an admirable landscape setting, the continuous wooded hills on the east and west converging and breaking into the foot-hills of the noble mountain that dominates the north, to form a composition worthy of the greatest of landscape artists. Along the base of the eastern hills stretches a five-mile chain of temples, monasteries, and villas, each with a garden or many gardens within its walls. On the other side of the city there is another such combination of religious and landscape beauty three miles in length. In addition, there are innumerable palace and temple gardens distributed over the level city. One temple compound covers twenty acres, and its eighteen monasteries have many separate garden-courts.

Garden-making has always been classed as an art (*bijutsu*, beauty-craft), and it is a living art, as vital to-day as for all the twelve hundred years that Kioto has been the seat of religion and the arts, of learning and all luxury. In Japan everyone loves gardens, knows gardens, and makes gardens. The Japanese landscape-garden is purely a work of art, constructed after a definite scheme and plan, ordered by fixed conventions, every detail as much a matter of pre-arrangement as the strategy of a military campaign. Like the Japanese painting, it aims to express the spirit, the soul, the sentiment of a landscape ; and while it is conventional and the product of arbitrary arrangement, it is yet nature—nature idealised, tamed, trained, and brought to perfect scale and harmony. It is a great landscape in miniature. The landscape-artist composes his garden as a painter composes his picture, carefully considering proportion, balance, harmony, lines, masses, and colour tones and values. Nothing is done or arrived at by chance, for all experiments were concluded long ago.

MUSIC AND ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

AN UNKNOWN COMPOSER OF GENIUS.

WRITING in the April number of the *Musical Times*, M. D. Calvocoressi draws attention to the accidental discovery by M. Gabriel Pierné of an unknown composer of genius. M. Ernest Fanelli, now over fifty, began about thirty years ago to write symphonic works of the highest originality and interest, but never succeeded in getting his music produced. He was living in the utmost poverty, and recently, having applied to M. Pierné for work as a copyist of music, he submitted to him as a specimen one of his own scores. This greatly interested M. Pierné. He found M. Fanelli's craftsmanship admirable, and the scoring novel, effective, and unusually excellent to its minutest details: and he decided to give a performance of the work at the Concerts Colonne, of which he is conductor. The work, first heard on March 17th, consisted of a set of tone-pictures, entitled "Thebes," and was received with enthusiasm. M. Fanelli began to study music at the age of ten, and afterwards entered the Paris Conservatoire. But he did not pursue to the end the regular course of tuition. After leaving the school he continued to work, and acquired the greater part of his technical proficiency through reading scores, or whilst playing some minor instrument in the orchestra. After "Thebes," he composed an important orchestral suite, "Impressions Pastorales" (1890), but failed to obtain a performance. His other works are four "Humoresques" and a "Suite Rabelaisienne" for orchestra, a pianoforte quintet, and several vocal pieces with orchestral accompaniment.

MUSIC-THERAPY.

In a little article on the Healing Power of Music, in the April number of the *Musical Student*, Mrs. James E. Crawshaw points out that music is no new cure for mental disease, since we read of the effect of David's playing upon Saul. The Egyptians seem to have been the first to indicate the medicinal qualities of music. They called it physic for the soul, and ascribed to it specific remedial value. The Persians believed that the soul was purified by music. The greatest philosophers of Greece attributed to it high medicinal efficacy for body and mind alike. Two hundred years ago music was in this country recognised as at least a palliative, if not a curer, of disease, as the many references to it in Shakespeare show. In 1891 the Guild of St. Cecilia was formed in London, its purpose being to furnish trained musicians who would supply hospitals and infirmaries with music for the treatment of patients. When Sir Edward Elgar was a young man he became conductor of the band of the Worcester County Lunatic Asylum. Once a week he visited the institution, and having taught the band, which was composed of attendants, to play various instruments, conducted performances designed to benefit the patients.

RECOLLECTIONS OF MILLET.

Karl Bodmer, a draftsman and painter of animals and forest-scenes, was already working at Barbizon

when Millet and his family arrived there in 1849. The *Century Magazine* for April publishes his recollections of Millet. From the first Bodmer was an enthusiastic admirer of Millet. One day he went into the studio, and found Millet rubbing American potash over some of his pictures to obtain clean canvases. Bodmer expostulated, and at last one of the pictures was given to him. It had an inch of paint on it. It was, indeed, absolutely modelled in paint, but it illustrated one of the methods by which Millet tried to find out the best way to express himself. He built up paint as a sculptor builds up clay. It is the best way to study light. The sculptural quality is evident in all of Millet's figures, and this constitutes one of his claims to supremacy over many painters of modern times. How did he get so much truth into his pictures of peasants? He was a farmer himself until he was twenty. He worked with faith and patience towards his goal, but his life was a cruel dream—a tragedy. A good work cannot be forced into public notice; it must wait. Besides the sense of sculpture shown in "The Angelus" and other pictures, a quality not often noticed, Bodmer points out another quality quite as rarely recognised—the actual and suggested openness or freedom of Millet's scheme of composition. His pictures are not bound by any line or limit whatever; they are a part of the whole earth, and have an endless distance in all directions, like the limitless plain in "The Man with the Hoe."

PAINTERS OF BRETON SCENES.

In the *English Illustrated Magazine* for April, Edythe R. Paen has an interesting article on the Art Colony at Concarneau in Brittany. The painters of Breton scenes include artists of all nationalities, and Concarneau, a place fortunate in beauty and alluring charm, forms an attractive setting for the countless episodes of Breton life depicted by the subject painter. Among the more important French artists are Henri Guinier, the painter of "Un Pardon en Finistère"; and F. Le Gout-Gerard, a marine painter. Charles Henry Fromuth, an American, recently acknowledged to be the leading pastel painter in the world, has worked at Concarneau for eighteen years. J. Milner Kite, an Englishman, has for many years exhibited in the Paris Salons. Austria is represented in the Colony by Mme. Emmy Leuze-Hirschfeld, and Russia by Emile B. Hirschfeld. The oldest resident artist is Alfred Guillou, a native, who finds his inspiration in his own land, home, and race.

THE *Royal* for May is a very bright number, and makes a special feature of the Cinema, giving portraits of actors and actresses who devote their talent to this the most popular form of public education and amusement. Miss Margaret Chute contributes the explanatory article, "The One-Eyed Machine," and gives many interesting facts as to the methods of producing the pictures. Quite a novel feature is the reproduction of a Bioflex booklet, by which the reader is presented with a living picture of Miss Phyllis Dare.

Special Announcement.

THE readers of this number, with its pages upon pages of tribute from the world and the great ones of the world, have gained some glimpses of the wonderful life-work of Mr. W. T. Stead. They have realised to an extent greater than they had before how he was the driving force of great movements, the moulder of momentous events, not only in the history of this country, but of that of the world. They have seen how this "great, good man" was revered, was loved, and how he was the friend of all who needed help. No reader of these pages has laid them down without feeling, consciously or unconsciously, how wonderful it would be to learn more of the personality of Mr. Stead. The biography, they are convinced, of such a world figure must overshadow and outdo that of any other public man, since he was bounded by no known limits in his interests, his sympathies, or his activities. But what biography, however well written, by even one who is the closest in sympathy with his subject, can illumine the various events, the varying causes, with the enthusiasm and the inward seeing eye of the doer? An autobiography of Mr. W. T. Stead! We can scarcely conceive of the splendour, the human value of such a work. A life filled with energies devoted to "getting things done" does not lend itself to autobiographical labours. But in the next number of this magazine we will publish an **Autobiographical Character Sketch** of Mr. W. T. Stead, in which he deals with his life and its many phases and achievements, with all the accustomed vigour. Through the whole of this remarkable human document runs as a *leit motif* the dominating influence, the guiding force of his life, thus binding phase to phase, epoch to epoch, and achievement to achievement. This **Autobiographical Character Sketch** was only finished a few days before Mr. Stead sailed for America, and is thus brought down to the last possible moment. While not written for publication, this survey of a wonderful life gains rather than loses, since the writer has felt more able to express his ideas freely and deal with men and events as they really appeared to him. How soul-searching and honest the autobiography is, all may judge from the following lines taken from it:—

"I hope that you will not consider that this narrative is written in any way in a boastful spirit. I am quite sure that its accuracy would be confirmed both by friends and foes so far as relates to my public action in this matter. I have endeavoured to set down the truth and to endeavour to let you see both the mischief that I have done and the good that I have tried to do."

The MS. was not even read by Mr. Stead after dictation, unless he corrected it, as was his intention, on board the *Titanic*.

The Reviews Reviewed.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

AMIDST a number of fine papers there are few of commanding interest. Three have been separately noticed. The younger Pitt is held by Mr. C. Grant Robertson to have won the right to stand higher in our estimation to-day as a man, but as a statesman he "failed in the highest and indispensable qualities of statesmanship. His place is with the Castlereaghs and Metternichs, not with the Chathams and Cavour." Mr. J. A. R. Marriott contributes an appreciation of Cavour and his work in the making of Italy.

Mr. J. C. Bailey treats of Thackeray, whose books he thinks are written too much from the point of view of one who watches the world from club windows. In his "Second Funeral of Napoleon" Thackeray chose what the reviewer calls the Devil's method of writing history. The spirit that dwelt in Thackeray never denied goodness, but greatness. The great fact remains that "Vanity Fair," though written in 1847, "may still come to be the greatest novel ever written."

Beau Nash and his kingship at Bath are described in a most entertaining paper which brings before us the life and humours of Bath in the beginning of the eighteenth century.

The wonderful adventures of Dr. Cook, who claimed to discover the North Pole, are set forth, with the conclusion that his mental equilibrium was disturbed, and he was not in a fit state to know where he was.

Mr. Henry Vivian reviews the development of Garden Cities, Housing, and Town-Planning.

The Rev. Professor Bonney reproduces with criticism Dr. Eduard Suess's view of the puckering up of the face of the world as an explanation of geological phenomena.

There is a paper on the Church in Wales, which is a perfect Armageddon of statistics.

THE DUBLIN REVIEW.

THE April number covers a wide range of interest. The articles on Newman, China, and Darwin have been noticed elsewhere. There is a poem by the late Francis Thompson, entitled "Holy Ground," in which the poet addresses Woman as the keeper of the sacrosanct key of the Holy Places.

Monsignor G. S. Barnes traces the Christian edifices before Constantine to private oratories, of which the origin is found in a Roman house, the *cecus* being the place for the officiating clergy, and the peristyle providing accommodation for the worshippers. This is the germ of the later church.

Mr. James F. Hope, M.P., discusses Home Rule for Ireland from the Unionist point of view, and urges that a Grand Committee, such as the Scottish members enjoy, with the Referendum, besides the disproportionately large number of representatives at Westminster, ought to satisfy the Irish demands.

Miss Alice Meynell defines her own devotion to

Dickens as being chiefly admiration of his humour, his dramatic tragedy, and his watchfulness over inanimate things and landscape.

Mr. William Barry treats of Milner and his Age; and Mr. Edwin Burton supplies an interesting survey of the English Cardinals since the Reformation.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

A SPECIAL notice in the April *Edinburgh Review* announces that the next number will appear under the control of a new editor, who is none other than Mr. Harold Cox, the seventh in succession to Francis Jeffrey. The succeeding editors were Macvey Napier, William Empson, George Cornwall Lewis, Henry Reeve, and Arthur Elliot. The proprietors announce that Mr. Cox will consistently maintain the traditions of the *Edinburgh*, which have been to inculcate a sane and individualist liberalism, and will be as strongly opposed to democratic tyranny and democratic corruption as formerly to the tyranny and corruption of an aristocracy. It will defend the unity of the kingdom and will disseminate sound economic doctrine. The April number is full of interest. Several papers have been separately noticed.

The point of the article on Home Rule is to insist that Home Rule ultimately means separation, and it demands the maintenance of the actual and undisputed sovereignty of the people of the United Kingdom over every part of the British Isles. It is the old argument of suspicion reasserted.

The writer of a paper on "Great Britain, Germany, and Limited War" thus concludes his article as to the German Navy:—

By a process of elimination we are led to conclude that a navy which can neither command the sea nor protect its own commerce; whose rôle in attacking our oversea trade is subsidiary to that of its commerce destroyers; and which is unnecessary to prevent invasion of its own home country, can only have been created at great sacrifice in order to make possible invasion of these islands. That is to say, that the German navy has no place in modern war except in a war of aggression against England. As Admiral Mahan tells us, "the power to control Germany does not exist in Europe except in the British navy."

An historical article on "The Court of Star Chamber" urges that undue attention has been given to its later development when it was associated with a tyrannical exercise of the Royal prerogative:—

The excellent work of the Court at its inception in restoring law and order throughout England, so that presently the ancient Courts of the Realm were renewed in vigour, has on the contrary been, in some degree, overlooked. But if we take an impartial survey of the rise and fall of this institution, it becomes evident that, interesting though it may be, in the legal history of England it is of greater importance for its influence on the political and social welfare of the people in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries.

A very fascinating sketch is given of the House of Herod in History and Art.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE most important paper in an otherwise rather humdrum number is Mr. George Gascoyne's blast of alarm over "Australia's greatest danger."

"AUSTRALIA'S GREATEST DANGER."

This he finds in the more than half a million square miles of the unoccupied Northern Territory. What adds to the gravity of his outlook is that he regards the problem as insoluble. Indentured labour is out of the question, for Asiatic peoples will no longer consent to compulsory repatriation. Nor can coloured immigrants be restricted to the tropical region, which is bound to be more and more connected by rail with the rest of the Commonwealth. The only people whom the writer thinks likely to colonise the Northern Territory are the Yellow Races. If once they begin, there will be no limiting or restricting them. "Long before fifty years are over China will have a powerful Army and Navy." The two Yellow Empires will not submit to their people being treated as outlanders. Though a believer in a White Australia, the writer is convinced that the north can never be developed and held by whites. Yet the only advice he can offer to the Commonwealth is to try the experiment of developing these tropical lands by white labour. But he leaves the outlook absolutely black.

"ENGLAND BEFORE EVERYTHING."

Lord Willoughby de Broke expounds National Toryism as including not merely opposition to Home Rule and Disestablishment, but the endeavour "to raise to maturity the largest number of physically and mentally healthy men and women reared in the love of their God and their country." This would be an excellent description of good English motherhood, but scarcely of a party! The Tory watchwords are to be Justice, Unity, and Freedom, and universal military training. The present duty is to create a public opinion which "will put principle before party, heart before head, duty before dinner, and England before everything."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Maurice Low declares Mexico more prominent in American opinion than the Presidential prospects. Mr. Taft could easily plunge the country into war with the troublesome and disorderly republic to the South. But he stands for peace. The contest between Roosevelt and Taft is, says Mr. Low, simply the old contest between Radicalism and Conservatism. The annual charge for (supposed) Army pensioners now standing at £30,000,000 a year is to be increased by £3,000,000.

Mr. Joynson Hicks, M.P., by adding the amount which he thinks is due from Ireland for Pensions, Insurance, Debt and Defence, arrives at a total cost per annum to Great Britain of $6\frac{3}{4}$ millions for Home Rule. He paints the prospect of Wales and Scotland following suit and leaving England to meet all Imperial expenditure.

The Bishop of Ossory describes actual relations between the Russian Church and the Anglican Communion, and can only advise as the next step towards reunion a better mutual knowledge. Lord Wolmer urges co-partnership as a remedy for industrial unrest. Miss Amabel Strachey calls attention to the danger accruing to our commons from the gipsy encampments. There is the usual anti-German howl.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

BESIDE the three appreciations of our chief, several other papers, in a singularly good number, are quoted elsewhere.

WILL INSURANCE LESSEN POOR RELIEF?

Mr. W. H. Dawson, writing on German social insurance and poor relief, says:

Thirty years ago it was generally expected that the Insurance Laws would immediately react upon the Poor Law, diminishing at once and everywhere both the cost of poor relief and the number of paupers. Experience has shown that these expectations were based upon a double miscalculation—a miscalculation of the extent and causes of poverty and of the social influences which the Insurance Laws were destined to set loose. To-day the Poor Law authorities of Germany are, with the full approval of public opinion, doing a larger and more important work than ever before. Not only so, but Poor Law reformers attribute this fact unhesitatingly to the direct and indirect influence of the Insurance legislation.

The principal effect of these laws, he says, has been the widening and deepening of the entire system of public care for the poor, with consequent expansion of cost.

DIPLOMACY AND DEMOCRACY.

Mr. T. H. S. Escott supplies an interesting survey of the progress of British diplomacy. He says:—

The honour of definite steps taken towards opening our Foreign Service "to all" divides itself equally between Lord Salisbury and Lord Granville. If these the latter appointed Sir Julian Pauncefote to the high permanent post at Whitehall, and broke down the wall between the Consular and Diplomatic Services by making ambassadors of ornaments in the former like Sir William White and Ernest Satow.

He says that no democratic control or journalistic curiosity will prevent diplomacy having its private deals:—"Thus at this moment the welfare, not of one exalted caste, but of a whole kingdom and empire, are the objects of England's secret treaties about the Mediterranean now running with Turkey and Italy."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Dr. Davey Biggs, writing from the Anglican standpoint, urges that the different religious bodies can practise comity and concord, but as yet must each restrict to its own members the privilege of communion. Mr. Rendel Harris, in discussing the red robes of the Dioscuri, says that the Twins are personifications of the lightning, being sons of thunder. The thunder-bird in early folklore is mostly red. It is the woodpecker with the head of brilliant red. Hugh Aronson tells an interesting story of how, after six years' agitation, a Hertfordshire village was able to secure municipal housing for its overcrowded and under-housed labourers.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY—AND AFTER.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for May is a good average number. One or two papers have been separately noticed.

THE RULE OF FUNK, BY ONE WHO IS FUNKY.

Mr. Lilly heads his paper, "The Rule of Funk." Doubtless he intends to suggest that it is our statesmen who are afraid to grasp the nettle of lawless Labour. But his paper is a much more effectual proof that the writer himself is under the rule of funk. For he says progress since the Reform Act of 1832 has been like that of the Gadarene swine. Rousseau's theory has pervaded Europe :—

It is unquestionable that the leaders of many trade unions—avowed Socialists or Syndicalists—are animated by this conception of underhand war and ultimate pillage. It is equally unquestionable that the success of the organisers of the coal strike will hugely encourage others to follow their example. Nor can we even dismiss the Syndicalist notion of a general strike as a bad dream. It will probably come, though it may be long in coming. But what we have immediately to expect is a series of gigantic strikes, fraught with ruin to British industries, and fraught with intense suffering to manual labourers and to the poor generally ; for the war thus waged is not merely against capital, but incidentally against other branches of labour. That is the prospect before us.

HOW MILTON HAS DOMINATED ENGLISH FAITH.

Bishop Welldon, writing on the theology of Milton, points out his many heresies and his religious isolation, which make his influence on Christian faith in the English-speaking world one of the strangest of paradoxes. For he says :—

Milton, in spite of his theological errors or eccentricities, has by his writings produced a strong and lasting, if not altogether happy, effect upon the mind of English-speaking Christendom. It is he more than anyone else who is responsible for the literal acceptance of the early narratives in the Book of Genesis. The story of the Garden of Eden is so lightly touched by the author of Genesis, and lends itself so easily to allegorical interpretation, that its literal accuracy was never a recognised part of the Christian Creed until after the Reformation, and, indeed, until after the publication of "Paradise Lost."

CURRENT GERMAN FICTION.

Madame de Longgarde describes recent German novels by saying that the first thing to strike one is that, taken as a whole, they are virulently national, either sentimentally steeped in or aggressively bristling with that ideal of universal German brotherhood which for forty years has been spinning its thread from north to south. She begins with "German Sorrow," a novel by an Austrian artillery officer, which glorifies the German Empire as the Holy Land of German aspiration.

TO PREPARE YOUNG MEN FOR LIFE.

N. C. Macnamara, after much recondite writing on a physiological basis for education, emerges at the close with this practical suggestion :—

A large percentage of lads leaving our primary schools at the age of fourteen are then thrown on their own resources, having been taught neither how to work nor how to think, and being without habits of self-reliance, they find it well nigh impossible to obtain any fixed employment.

This condition of affairs might be avoided if, within a year of leaving school, a lad who had not become an articulated apprentice to some trade, or obtained some fixed employment, should be obliged to undergo a course of training for three years either as a seaman or as a military cadet, and at the same time be taught a trade or occupation which would enable him subsequently to gain a living wage, if not higher remuneration as a skilled workman.

WOMEN IN THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

A. J. Grant Duff suggests that light may be flung upon the much-controverted question of women in politics by the action of women in the French Revolution. The endeavour is to show that the little known Madame Robert, who had no vote and took little part in political life, really started the idea of France as a Republic ; that the women of the lowest class completely swamped the more educated ones ; and that the conduct of women towards each other was so bad that even the Terrorists had to protect women from women. The obvious moral is not drawn.

OTHER ARTICLES.

H. E. Braine sets out to expose the fallacy of the extremists who support the white arm, to the exclusion of the rifle, or *vice versa*. He argues for the idea that cavalry trained equally in the use of the fire-arm and of an *arme blanche* might be made far more effective than if only taught to rely mainly on one weapon. E. M. Konstan sounds the alarm that, under cover of Lloyd George's national valuation, the whole of the increase of rent will gradually be taken for the public as advocated by the United Committee for the Taxation of Land Values. Roper Lethbridge inveighs fiercely against the Government for having excluded India from the scope of the Royal Commission on Imperial Trade, and for leaving an excise on all Indian-made cotton, instead of taxing the foreigner. He declares that every known politician of Indian birth is a Protectionist, and nearly every Anglo-Indian is a Tariff Reformer.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE May issue is full of interest. We like everything but the cover, which somehow suggests "filthy lucre." We notice Mr. Belloc's characteristic war article in another column. Among other contributions which must be noted is Mr. Cooke's "A Socialist Incubator," in which he describes the activities of Ruskin College, and the resultant offshoot, the Central Labour College at Earl's Court. Mr. Cooke is of opinion that "it is the irreconcilables who are setting the pace," and recent events do not contradict him. Dr. Ash deals with "The Miracle Cure," and ascribes the remarkable recovery of Miss Dorothy Kerin to some kind of psychic influence, but he avoids being dogmatic, and is content to suggest that the operations of faith are a sufficient explanation of such cures. Admirers of Mr. H. de Vere Stacpoole will welcome "Molly Beamish," a new story from his pen, which also finds place in this sixpenny-worth.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE May number contains several good articles, but none of special eminence. One or two have been separately noticed.

THE CENSORSHIP.

Mr. John Pollock reviews the history of the Censorship, and is not sparing in his condemnation. He says:—

The dramatic censorship is not an ancient institution in Great Britain. It was imposed by a modern Act of Parliament on an unwilling country by a corrupt Minister for corrupt ends, it has been kept alive for ends hardly less corrupt, it works nothing but mischief, and serves no purposes but those of injustice and vice.

What is more certain is that the Act, introduced on May 20th, 1737, and receiving the Royal Assent on June 21st, which, with the astuteness characteristic of Walpole, purported merely to amend the Vagrant Act of Queen Anne, set up a preliminary censorship of the drama, substantially as it exists to-day, with the express object of preventing abuses in public morals from being dealt with on the stage.

Mr. Pollock appeals to the Liberal Government, by abolishing the Censorship, to prove that Liberalism and liberty are not strangers.

"THE NEW STYLE" OF TORY RHETORIC.

Mr. Howard Gritten offers the alternative of "A Revolution or the Unionist Party," and tries to stave off revolution and advance the interests of the Unionist Party by such choice expressions as these:—

If there is anything to be said for the violent Socialist and his fellow-criminal, the Syndicalist, it is that they are at any rate more downright than the extreme Radical. They leave us in no manner of doubt as to their intentions; whereas that degenerate cross-breed, the Radical-Socialist, nervous of boldly coming out into the open, skulks behind the more audacious fighters, with whom in reality he secretly sympathises. Which is the more dangerous, the tiger, or the snake?

This truculent writer appeals to the moderate Liberals to secede, and has kindly provided them with a title—Liberal-Constitutionalists—with the prospect that, "like the Liberal Unionists, they would in time coalesce with the United Moderate Party."

PROSPECTS IN THE BALKANS.

Mr. H. Charles Woods discusses the situation in Albania and in Macedonia. Of the first province he says it remains to be proved whether, with the bad means of communication and the diverse influences at work, the Ghegs and the Tosks will really be able to carry out a joint insurrection against the Government, which, if it takes place at all, will certainly have important consequences for Europe as well as for Turkey. Of the other province he says the future entirely depends on the attitude of the Turks towards the Christian population. If the authorities endeavour by more or less liberal and fair government to regain the sympathy of the population, and to carry out the promises of 1908, then Macedonia may still remain an integral part of the Ottoman Empire. Otherwise the future will depend on agreement or non-agreement between the great Powers most interested.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Walter Sichel writes on "The Strike and the Stricken," and denounces the halting Government and the self-styled leaders of Labour. But he applauds

Mr. Walsh and another, who said "we are citizens first and Trade Unionists afterwards," then the innocent sufferers, and the ministering capitalists who relieved their sufferings. He demands the repeal of the Trade Disputes Act, and the training of every son in some trade or handicraft. E. Bowen Rowlands presses for a radical modification of our State prison system, so as to include the indeterminate sentence, improved classification of prisoners, and State control of juvenile criminals. Mrs. Alec Tweedie insists on the application of the principles of eugenics so as to prevent the multiplication of the feeble-minded and the criminal population. Maurice Hewlett contributes a quaint "Lai of Gobertz." Mr. Francis Gribble brings to light some old letters in which the actor Talma reveals his courtship of Pauline Bonaparte, sister of the Emperor. Both parties in this illicit romance had very smirched records. Professor Gerothwohl compares English and French attitudes towards poetry, with most interesting examples from both literatures.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

THE May number is full of good things, most of which have been separately noticed. Miss Ella C. Sykes tells of her experiences when she went out for the Colonial Intelligence League for Educated Women. Feeling that she would amass more information if she went as a home-help instead of an honorary delegate, she took five posts in four provinces. She thinks Canada is a land of opportunity for the young, strong and resourceful. Sir Henry Lucy's "Sixty Years in the Wilderness" are crowded with incident and anecdote. He gives a very striking picture of the charming composure with which, in the course of a dinner at a London club, General Boulanger received telegram after telegram, which were discovered to have been the news of his downfall. Sir Henry also describes a visit to Arabi Pasha at Colombo, of whom he says, of England "he spoke with unfeigned respect and affectionate regard, which, if not real, were well assumed" (*sic*).

A Clergyman's Welcome to Disestablishment.

REV. FRANCIS E. POWELL, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* for May, gives a series of reasons why some of the clergy will welcome Disestablishment. His contentions are common to liberationist platforms. The only peculiarity is that they are advanced by an Anglican clergyman. He insists that both Church and State are weakened through Establishment:—

Let the Church meet the changing circumstances by a voluntary act of sacrifice which would do more for her permanent welfare than an unwarrantable struggle, waged in, what cannot but appear to outsiders, the spirit of any worldly concern fighting for its own, to preserve endowments which are sure to be wrung from her sooner or later. A well-known Labour leader avowed to a friend of the writer that the masses had so far lost faith in the sincerity of the Church that only some great act of sacrifice on her part would lead them to treat her claim seriously. Are our leaders capable of inspiring the Church with this noble spirit?

The sacrifice that he proposes is the renunciation of the tithe.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

SEVERAL of the reviews contain obituary notices of the poet, Giovanni Pascoli, who died suddenly last month. Pascoli is described as emphatically the poet of pain and sorrow, and the *Rassegna Contemporanea*, in a very laudatory article, declares that there was no bitter sadness, no shudder of agony, no despairing sense of the vanity of life that did not strike a sympathetic chord in his heart.

To the *Nuova Antologia* Gina Mazza contributes an instructive account of visits paid to a Swiss prison and a penal colony. Discipline appears to be so admirable that practically no warders are needed; prisoners who fall ill are always removed to the ordinary civil hospital. Finally, every Sunday afternoon, both in prison and at the penal colony, the prisoners have an address on some historical or moral subject from a lady lecturer.

Mrs. W. K. Clifford's recent successful novel, "Sir George's Objection," is appearing in an Italian translation in the *Rassegna Nazionale*. The Duke of Gualtieri opposes the Electoral Reform Bill now before the Italian Parliament by all the arguments with which Conservatives habitually oppose every extension of the franchise.

In an exceptionally attractive number of *Emporium* will be found a series of illustrations of the wonderful armour collected, with other art treasures, by the late Mr. F. Stibbard at Florence, and now the property of that city. Vittorio Pica tells the story of a brilliant young Danish painter, Ivar Arosenius, who belonged to the naturalistic school, but with redeeming touches of Northern sentiment.

The *Rivista Internazionale* publishes an interesting historical article showing how the Catholic Church, by perpetually emphasising the dignity of manual labour, influenced the whole progress of civilisation. It is this attitude which sharply differentiates Christian ethics from pagan philosophy and the teachings of materialistic writers.

THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

"THE Musical Year of 1911" is an article in *España Moderna* that will interest all who find pleasure in symphonic, dramatic and chamber music. Copious details are given of recitals by Kreisler, Bauer and others, of Wagnerian Festivals and so forth. "The Dissolution of Rationalism" is a thoughtful essay, the trend of which is that there is nothing in the doctrine. The writer of the article on "Problems" deals with the enormous output of books, pamphlets, periodicals and newspaper articles; everybody wishes to be in "print," and a good deal of that which is printed would have been better left unpublished. If all this output during one century could be preserved, what kind of a library would it make? In another portion of his article the writer speaks of the Andes, and expresses surprise that no Andine Association similar to the Alpine Club has been formed in Argentina. Explorations by members of such a club would lead to beneficial results. In "Modern America" Professor Vicente Gay continues

his excellent notes on Spanish America, and tells us much about the cultivation of cotton in Argentina.

Ciudad de Dios contains some hitherto unpublished letters concerning the War of Independence, a century ago, when the Spaniards were liberated from the Napoleonic yoke, partly by their own exertions and partly by the victories of Wellington. The Mystic Doctrine of Saubreau is discussed, with its statements of demoniacal possession and other mental phenomena.

In *La Lectura* there is the continuation of a journey in Andalusia, the writer dealing in this instalment with Seville and Cadiz.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Vragen des Tijds has an article on social legislation and the distinction between classes of society, while the question of the proper care of Dutch colonial possessions affords scope for a serious contribution. Holland, says the writer, has an important duty to perform, and must not be found wanting. Will it be wise to have colonial seats in the Dutch Parliament, or should the Colonies have their own Parliament? There are advantages and disadvantages in both systems, but the one salient fact to be borne in mind is that the Colonies must be the object of the solicitude of the Mother Country. An article on the Dutch Housing Law shows that some modification is required.

"What Goethe Did Not See in Sicily" is the somewhat fanciful title of a contribution on certain aspects of life among the poor inhabitants of that part of United Italy at the present time. The household budget of a Sicilian is given. It is that of a man tilling a piece of land and having a small family. The income appears to be less than £24 per annum, excluding (we assume) what he gets from the land in vegetables, etc. His expenditure is a quaint statement; meat is not frequently eaten, while fish is enjoyed "two or three times a year." Tobacco is a fairly prominent item.

De Tijdspiegel continues its interesting notes of comparative mythology termed "Magic Plants," and an article on the Dutch National Debt traces the ups and downs of the national indebtedness from 1841 to the present day, showing the arrangement with Belgium, and giving various details of more or less interest. A table at the end of the article sets forth the amount of the debt at different dates. The first note of a Dutch National Debt dates from 1798, when it was estimated at 500,000,000 florins; in 1844 it was 1,241,323,521 florins; in 1911 the amount is given as 1,127,647,414 florins. The debt seems to have been highest in 1818, when it was 1,822,548,364 florins.

Elsevier has some reproductions of queer pictures from French books and some illustrations taken from children's books of similar origin. Among the other contents are an illustration of the Artists' Palace in Amsterdam, an article on a Dutch bicycle factory, sketches of Messchaert, the singer, and Jules de Bruycker, the artist (with reproductions), and several regular features.

The Book of the Month.

THE MEMOIRS OF MADAME STEINHEIL.*

THIS book is a remarkable one, first because it deals with one of the most sensational of *causes célèbres* of recent years, and, secondly, because it gives to the world one of the most striking examples of introspective, soul-searching autobiography. While it is certain that the majority will turn either to the pages dealing with the crime of the Impasse Ronsin or the subsequent trial, glancing *en passant* at the pages dealing with President Faure, there can be no question but that the earlier part of the book will be remembered when the later pages, the police-court news on the higher plane, will have been forgotten. How many admirers of the poem commencing "Stone walls do not a prison make" care about the trial and imprisonment of Lovelace? The only interest attaching to the crime and trial of Madame Steinheil in this book is that without having undergone these she could never have written her earlier memoirs as she has done. It was the 353 days in a noisy

prison, tormented by interrogatories, dreading still fresh questions, that forced this woman, who from her youth up had been accustomed to attract and fascinate, to become introspective, to search the cells of her memory in order to leave no possibility of a surprise question finding her unprepared. As she lay

sleepless in her cell she was thinking—thinking first of the great events of the red-letter days of her life, and while these were passing before her mental vision, chance stories, casual incidents of the past became known to her again, never to be forgotten while she lives.

IN PRISON CELL.

Think a moment of this erstwhile "Queen of Paris," later to be branded the "Black Panther" by that fierce old hater, Rochefort, confined for nearly a year in a cell of which she gives this description of her first impression:—

I saw the slabs of the floor, the dirt, the door with the peephole, through which, after lifting a small wooden shutter, people from the outside could see what was going on in the cell, the iron bedstead with the rough straw mattresses, the pillow filled with dried sea-weed, and the sheets made of some



Photograph by

Madame Steinheil.

Harris, Ltd.

* "My Memoirs,"
by Marguerite
Steinheil. (Nash.
10s. 6d. net.)

yellowish material that looked like sail-cloth. I saw the boards fastened into the wall above each bed, the small store, the heap of coal in a corner, a few yellowish earthenware bowls and jugs and blunt knives on a rickety table. I saw the walls covered with tar, vermin crawling about the cracks and hollows in the slabs, around the little puddles of muddy, evil-smelling water, the rough-hewn, uneven joists of the dark ceiling, from which hung thick webs.

The Madame Steinheil, to whose salon *le tout Paris* had flocked, who made and unmade Ministers and judges, had become No. 16170, or 61 for short, at the mercy of the brutal methods of the examining magistrates, and never free from the sounds of the lowest of prison neighbours. How her memory must have been her solace, her only safeguard from insanity! And thinking of those 353 days, we do not wonder that during the eleven days of her trial she always remained standing until requested by the judge to be seated, so that she might hear him address her as "Madame"! So grateful was she for this crumb of respect, she who had feasted with the great and who had for months been the uncrowned ruler of France! She was tried; she was acquitted: the mystery of the slaughter of Madame Steinheil's mother and husband was left unsolved; but to Madame Steinheil had been revealed that greatest of all mysteries to all of us, the past—that dim, nebulous vista into the unknown regions of childhood. These memoirs are a human document of great value, a psychological result for which there are to be found few parallels. In this review we propose to leave absolutely on one side that part of the book which, fit subject for a Gaboriau or a Wilkie Collins, deals with the crime of the Impasse Ronsin.

HER EARLY LIFE.

Passing rapidly over the childhood of Madame Steinheil, we note only that she was born in 1869 at Beaucourt, near the German frontier, and that while her father was of good family, her mother was the daughter of an innkeeper. It is undoubtedly from this peasant parent that came the dogged courage and refusal to succumb which astounded everyone during the trial. The girl received an excellent education, her father devoting himself to the task:—

My father began to teach me the violin when I was four, and the piano and the organ the following year. He had his own ideas on the education of girls, but applied them to me only. When I was a mere child he taught me to bow, to arrange flowers, and to recognise and appreciate things beautiful, ancient, or rare—old furniture, old tapestries, old china, old pewter. He showed me the hall-marks on silver, he made me caress cameos and enamel-work, and touch embroideries and old lace reverently. He made me go up and down a staircase ten, twenty times a day. "Don't you see, darling, anyone can go downstairs without a fall," he would say. "But to go up a staircase, that's another matter."

A FIRST LOVE AFFAIR.

There was much company, and, after her *début* at the age of seventeen Mlle. Japy was sought by many in marriage. A first love affair with a lieutenant came to nothing, because "I was too young, he was too poor." After the ending of this romance the

lieutenant disappeared from her life until the trial, when he came to give witness. Madame Steinheil thus describes this tragic return:—

Then there enters a man with military bearing, whom I can hardly recognise, but whose voice, when he takes the oath, sends a thrill through my broken frame. I recognise him now. . . It is Sheffer, the friend of my youth, my fiancé for a few months, my first love . . . over twenty years ago! Tears come into my eyes, and I hide my head between my hands. . . Beaucourt! . . . My beloved father. . . The avenue of chestnut trees . . . our meetings . . . our charming, innocent idyll. M. Sheffer, softly, sadly, tells the story of our beautiful, our sweet romance. . . I was eighteen then, and the happiest girl on earth, with a devoted mother and the best of all fathers. . . And the young lieutenant loved me, and I loved him. . . Life was beautiful, and the future smiled on me. . . And there stands my fiancé . . . I have not seen him for over twenty years.

MARRIAGE.

Afterwards there came into her life M. Steinheil, a young artist, nephew of Meissonier, and the acquaintance culminated in a marriage, little distinguished by affection on either side. A move was made to Paris, where the early days of the married couple were embittered by the presence of M. Steinheil's sister, who ruled the household. A daughter was born, to the joy of Madame Steinheil, and shortly after, abandoning her first idea of divorce, the *ménage* continued on a basis of mutual tolerance, all contentious questions being dealt with by letters!

MADAME STEINHEIL'S SALON.

Now began the brilliant period of Madame Steinheil's life, when she possessed a *salon* and knew what is usually called *le tout Paris*:—

I entertained a great deal, gave parties, concerts, dinners. I held a reception once a week, and between two and seven, three to four hundred persons would pass through the salons of the villa in the Impasse Ronsin. There came statesmen and diplomatists, famous authors and famous composers, generals and admirals, scientists and officials, business magnates and great financiers, state councillors, explorers, men with historic names, men who were making names for themselves, and judges—a whole body of judges. . . The Parisian life, brilliant and exhausting, strenuous and artificial, was above all intoxicating, and I needed such intoxication. . . The wit, the culture, the taste, the flights of fancy of so many men and women around me, their enthusiasms, their sympathy, their conversations, their qualities, and even their defects, became necessary to me.

I took a passionate interest in people, in things, in events; I studied music, art, even politics, and my life from that time belonged to my daughter and to society.

WHY THE SALON SUCCEEDED.

The success of the *salon* was not only based upon the attraction of Madame Steinheil, but upon her encouragement of the ideas and ideals of all who came:—

Many foreigners came to the Impasse Ronsin, but I found that the French had the most enthusiasm, spontaneity, and originality of thought. My friends said what they meant and meant what they said, and what is more, they had ideas and knew how to think things out and express themselves. I encouraged the explorer to speak of his travels, the officer of the army of his men, the artist of art, the lawyer to talk of interesting cases, the scientist to describe his latest researches or discoveries.

From the President of the Republic to Camille

Groult, "the only man I ever met who could talk romantically of tapioca, rice, spices or sago," all felt that they were welcome and that they interested :—

There came to my house unknown geniuses and famous mediocrities, and I gently urged the former to make use of the latter.

THE SALON NEUTRAL GROUND.

The brilliant and the gay of all nations thronged to the *salon*, and even in the heated days of the Dreyfus agitation it was neutral ground, although there were times when the hostess was "unable to prevent impassioned duels of words, in which there showed hardly a sign of tolerance or of human sympathy." In this connection, the memoirs recall how when Madame Steinheil asked her old friend François Coppée why he did not come to see her, he replied hesitatingly :—

"Ah! my friend, I'd love to call on you as in the past, but the trouble is there are too many Dreyfusards in your *salon*!"

By an amusing coincidence, Zola called that very day, but he only remained a little while.

"To my regret, I must go, Madame." And he added in a low, confidential voice : "The fact is there are too many Anti-Dreyfusards here."

CRITICISM BY NATIONALITY.

Madame Steinheil's criticisms of her various guests, classed by nationality, are quite searching :—

I had several Dutch friends. The ladies dressed simply, though clearly, and were somewhat narrow-minded; and, apparently, their one great care was to be *deftig*, that is, *comme il faut*, "good form" with just a touch of culture. They talked constantly of their homes at the Hague or Amsterdam, with such pride and even fire, that I wondered how they could have left Holland at all. I knew some Swiss folk who talked of Eugène Rambert as of a very great poet, and of Secrétan as the last metaphysician . . .

I received several Germans, whom I learned to know at once, and many English people whom it took months to make out . . . but it was often worth it . . . and there was a very distinguished Chinaman who had become my friend because, as he put it : "You are one of the few women who have never stared at me with wonder or curiosity, who have never asked me indiscreet questions, and who have never begged me to sign my name and title in an autograph-book . . . 'and in Chinese, please.'" As a matter of fact, I never possessed an autograph-book, and that is probably the reason why I have so many letters from great men and "celebrities."

I remember a great Muscovite official, who one evening left the drawing-room to return into the dining-room, where he rapidly emptied not only every bottle and decanter, but also the glasses of my forty guests, even those glasses which contained only a few drops of wine. He fell dead drunk, and had to be carried to the garden, where a railway director and the Minister of Public Instruction played the hose on his head.

Fifteen minutes later he was back in the drawing-room, and captivating us all by his sober, vivid, and extremely clear-sighted account of the political situation of Europe from the Russian Government's standpoint!

WHO WERE PREFERRED?

Of all these foreigners, my sympathy went out, above all, to the Russians, because I found them brave, intelligent, and kind; to the Americans on account of their straightforwardness, and their delightful disregard of conventionalities; and to the English, because of their healthy minds and their stolidity, which was often refreshing and soothing to me in my restless life.

I have been criticised because I sometimes received men and women whose standard of morality was not of the highest. . . . But in Paris, if you were to receive only paragons of virtue, you

would, indeed, receive very few people. Yes, there came to my house men whose talk went a little further than I could have wished, and ladies whose minds were not so pure as the transparent gems they wore in profusion. . . . There came to the villa in the Impasse Ronsin people who were ingeniously romantic, wickedly childish, and recklessly unconventional; but whatever their moral shortcomings, they were never dull. And that is a great deal.

THE GUESTS WHO DID NOT MATTER.

And then we have the drop of gall, the result of overknowledge of human character, based upon the revelations of former "friends," in the 15,000 pages of the *dossier* of the interrogatories during those later 353 days in prison :—

To deal at length with all the politicians, functionaries and diplomats I have known is beyond the scope of this book. Besides, very few among those holders of important offices really did "matter" or did achieve anything beyond their ambition—which was, of course, money and promotion, till they could reach no higher in their particular sphere of activity, when their only thought became that of "retaining office!"

BARTHOLDI ILLUMINES THE WORLD!

I soon became acquainted with the majority of well-known painters and sculptors in France. Among others, I often visited Bartholdi in his studio. The sculptor of the colossal statue of "Liberty Illuminating the World," on Bedloe's Island in New York Harbour, was an old friend of my husband. He was a man of keen intellect and had much originality of thought, but his conceit was as colossal as his famous statue. Showing me once the small model of "Liberty," he said quietly : "The Americans believe that it is Liberty that illumines the world, but, in reality, it is my genius."

I never met a man quite as naturally and unconsciously conceited, excepting perhaps a certain Orientalist, who was as learned as he was celebrated. I remember meeting him once at the *Institut*. He wore the green uniform and the sword of a member of the *Institut*, and on his breast there shone a mass of orders. He pointed out to me with his parchment-like forefinger, "You see this little thing here," he whispered; "there are but three Europeans who have the right to wear it, one emperor, one king and—myself. . . . I don't attach the slightest importance to it." And, leaving me, he went off to tell exactly the same thing to all.

A MEISSONIER ANECDOTE.

Of Meissonier, her husband, who was the nephew of the great artist, told her the following anecdote :—

"Meissonier was very small, smaller even than I am, and his diminutive stature was quite a trial to him. He came often to my studios, and I believe he liked me chiefly because I am small. He would sit on my stool, examine a picture on which I was working, glance at my model, caress his long white beard and say, 'It's fine . . . but somehow I don't see things as you do. There seems to be something wrong with the perspective. . . . Oh! I have it. I forgot you are so very small. I must stoop in order to see like you. Give me a lower stool . . .' And he chuckled with glee."

KING EDWARD'S FRENCH.

Amongst other notables, Madame Steinheil met King Edward, then Prince of Wales, several times :—

He asked me one day, quite unexpectedly, what I thought of his French. "Your Highness," I replied, "speaks our language unusually well—"

"For one who is not French."

"For one who is not always in France. But, perhaps, your Highness speaks it too grammatically."

"I see," said the Prince cheerfully, "my French is too perfect to be . . . perfect."

His power of observation and his memory were amazing.

He once recalled every detail about the dress which I had worn at a certain performance at the opera, where I had been seated exactly opposite his box, and then proceeded to describe the diadem of a friend of mine who had sat near me at the same gala performance. He explained that he so much admired the original design that he had had a similar one made for a wedding present. He then spoke of music, knowing how I loved music, and further astounded me by naming, during the conversation, nearly all the items of the programme on that night.

He had a charming sense of humour, and I remember him saying: "In France, I enjoy myself, look round, and talk; in Germany, I observe and let others talk; in England... I shan't tell you what I do in England. I should be divulging State secrets!"

At a great garden party at the British Embassy an eminent English personage, mentioning the fact that the Embassy was formerly the house of the notorious Pauline Borghese, added:—"Don't you think there is something piquant in the fact that the Ambassador of stern and solemn Old England lives in the house which once belonged to a famous crowned courtesan?"

BONNAT, MASSENET AND COPPÉE.

Amongst the Frenchmen who frequented the *salon* of Madame Steinheil—

Three men stand out as faithful and trusted friends—three men wonderfully gifted and yet wonderfully modest, three men with golden hearts and lofty minds: Bonnat, the painter; Massenet, the composer; and Coppée, the poet. . . . Bonnat worked in silence. He did not think it necessary to make his model talk so as to get at his, or her, "psychology," but was satisfied with painting what he saw. In this, he reminded me of Rodin, the greatest sculptor since Michelangelo, whom I once heard say: "the artist cannot improve upon nature, and Life is Beauty."

Massenet, the composer of *Manon*, *Thais*, *Sapho*, *Werther*, and so many other delightful operas, did me, for many years, the great honour of calling himself my "respectful, obedient, and faithful accompanist." I always found him whimsical, enthusiastic, mischievous, and fond of jokes. As he entered my *salon*, at some crowded reception, he would wave aside the valet about to announce his name, and shout in a stentorian voice: "Massenet!" . . . Once he added "Grand Officer of the Legion of Honour, author of a score of operas, member of several academies!" He said himself: "I am a composer, that's true and I can't help it, but at the same time I love fun and youth, and boys of sixty are incorrigible."

François Coppée, an old comrade of my husband's and one of my "faithful," as he called himself, lived close to us and often came in to have a chat, to look at the flowers in my "winter garden," or to listen to music.

One day, when Reyer, the composer of *Sigurd* was present, he remarked that music was not only the most sociological and popular of arts, it was also the easiest. "I could not play a chord, but I feel sure that it is easier to express one's self in music than in written words. . . ."

Reyer decreed: "It is quite as difficult to frame a melody as to frame a sonnet." But Coppée refused to believe it, and going to the piano, he struck a note nightily. "That's a war-cry," he exclaimed; then touched the same note gently, "And that's melancholy," and playing it once more as softly as possible, "And that's reverie: Music is above all wonderful because it is so simple!" It was a mere sally on his part, and Reyer laughed heartily.

ZOLA, GOURMET AND OBSERVER.

Madame Steinheil gives us the following character portrait of Zola, with whom she once had a discussion on the peasants of France, saying: "I have loved the peasants," only to have the reply, "I have observed them."

The author of the "*Roujon-Macquarts*" was manly and brave, besides being an able, if unsympathetic, novelist, but he had, to my knowledge, one little failing—he disliked talent in others, and one weakness—he was a gourmet. Therefore, on the two or three occasions when he dined with us, I arranged a menu which Brillat Savarin would have endorsed, and took care not to invite any other writer. Zola lacked in conversation what he lacked in his writing—delicacy, refinement, lightness. He was heavy, ponderous, and rather aggressive. I teased him one day: "How is the chase after human documents going on?" I asked.

"Quite well, madame. I hunt my quarry everywhere and all day long. Human documents, slices of life, searching character-studies, that is all there is in literature."

"But what of the writer's personality? Is that of no account whatever?"

"It shouldn't be. I try to eliminate my personality from my books. . . ."

"And don't you succeed?" I asked.

"I have the misfortune of being possessed of a temperament which I cannot altogether get rid of, alas!" came the pompous reply.

A BON MOT BY HENNER.

Amongst the "faithful" I must not forget to mention Henner, "the great painter of the flesh," as he called himself in one of his rare poetic moments. . . . I never knew Henner to be embarrassed. We treated him like a member of the family, and one day, wishing to make him understand that his nails were really too grimy, I asked him whether he wished to wash his hands before dinner.

He looked at his nails, understood, and quietly said: "I am in mourning for Alsace and Lorraine."

THE MEETING WITH FÉLIX FAURE.

This life, busy with social duties and emptinesses, continued for over fifteen years, from marriage to the crime of May 30th, 1908. Madame Steinheil, the envied and sought-for, had her moments when she "loathed the artificiality of Parisian life," but, naturally enough, she continued to enjoy it. The culminating moment of her life, from a worldly point of view, was when she became "the friend and confidante of Félix Faure, elected President of the Republic in January, 1895." She thus describes her first introduction, when, on a visit to the Alps, she and her husband met Félix Faure, there for manœuvres:—

There, below me, was a group of men, and one of them, wearing a red shirt, a brown suit, yellowish gaiters, and a white *béret*, looked up at me and said something I could not hear. I believe he asked whether he should stop to be photographed. I failed to recognise the President of the Republic and his suite. But shortly afterwards an officer came to ask whether M. and Mme. Steinheil would lunch with the President.

QUEEN OF PARIS.

Matters progressed rapidly. Félix Faure visited the house of the Impasse Rousin, Madame Steinheil was overwhelmed with invitations to the Elysée, flowers rained upon her, while to her daughter the infatuated President sent "a perfect doll, with a complete trousseau, exactly the same as I am sending to the Tsar's daughter." The acquaintance soon developed and Madame Steinheil became a political adviser to the President, meeting him almost every day, either in the Bois or at the Elysée:—

A new life began for me; my rôle of confidante had its difficulties and even its dangers, but it had a wonderful fascination. My *salon* was now more crowded than ever before.

She then began her reign as "Queen of Paris,"

warning the President against dangerous mistakes, preventing him from appointing to responsible positions men whom she judged dangerous or unsuitable—rendering valuable aid, because :—

No man is inscrutable to a woman, especially when that woman is devoted to one whom she has decided to help, and she is supposed to care for nothing more essential than music, flowers, dress or success.

SIDELIGHTS ON FÉLIX FAURE.

The memoirs give some interesting sidelights upon Faure as President, and generally upon the thankless rôle of elected head of the French Republic :—

The President had a very high notion of his office, but frequently complained of his limited powers.

"And yet," I once told him, "you appoint your Ministers, the nomination of all officials rests with you, and you control the Army and Navy. . . ."

"Yes, but to what extent? . . . You say I control the Navy! But I know for a fact that nearly all the powder in the magazines of our battleships is defective, that the armour-plating of those battleships has not the thickness that was ordered—which, of course, means thousands of pounds to the swindlers!—and that the boilers are almost worthless! . . . I have lost my temper and more than once come down on them all like a ton of bricks, but things have not been altered. A President is but a figure-head!"

He loved to talk of naval matters. "I share Delcassé's views," he said once. "England is the great enemy, because England is the great naval power and is so close to our shores and our harbours. Unless we make friends with England, we must find the best way to harass her, in case of war. And I can see nothing better than reviving the old right of privateering and building small but extremely fast craft, large enough to carry a great deal of fuel, so as to be able to remain a long time at sea without replenishing their bunkers. We must be able to destroy the commerce of England, to starve her. To avoid important naval engagements and vanquish the enemy in numberless skirmishes, that should be our aim. We have neither the means nor the ability England possesses of building extensively and rapidly."

"Quite so," said Félix Faure; "but as my friend Admiral Fournier says, the only way to make France powerful from a naval standpoint is to supply her with a unique fleet, as regards efficiency and number, of torpedo-boats, destroyers, and submarines."

Félix Faure was less a statesman than a business man. He greatly admired the way in which the English managed their Colonies: "Theirs pay; ours don't. We laugh, alas! at the ideas and customs of the natives. Why don't we imitate the English or the Dutch? But there, we never had any respect for other people's notions or convictions."

"It is no fun to be a President," he sighed. "I am deprived of music. . . . Of course, the band of the Republican Guard plays at dinner-parties at the Elysée, and there is the Opera, and . . . the Marseillaise, wherever I go, but I seldom, if ever, hear the music I love, chamber music, or a simple song, sung at the piano!"

"Do you know," he asked me, "that they are singing a song on the boulevards about the white *béret* I wore at the Alpine manoeuvres?"

"I suppose they are comparing it to Henri IV.'s famous white plume, M. le Président," a young officer suggested.

"No . . . I wish they did. . . . There's nothing historical about the song. Still, it is an advertisement, and even presidents need *réclame*. . . . It is a very caustic but still very jolly song."

MEMOIRS OF THE THIRD REPUBLIC.

The President and Madame Steinheil wrote the "Memoirs of the Third Republic" secretly, "on

foolscap which I bought myself, for the President knew that his stationery was counted":

Everything went into these "Memoirs," which were already assuming bulky proportions: the evolution of the internal and the foreign policy of France, the Franco-Russian Alliance, the secret story of the Dreyfus affair, the schemes of the various Pretenders to the throne of France. There were details on financial problems, colonial expansion, armaments, electoral systems, Administration, the Army and the Navy. . . .

To have been co-author of these Memoirs must have been to make oneself so dangerous a person that, while it was probable that an early death might occur, it was equally difficult to be sentenced to death in public. No! not even if one had been accused of the death of a husband and a mother!

FASHODA.

Of politics there is little save in so far as they directly and intimately touched Félix Faure. Fashoda and the Dreyfus case both contributed to the ending of Félix Faure's life. Russia refused her aid :—

"Witte said France should avoid all wars just now, and above all a war with England; and I knew what he meant. However, we shall see whether Russia will assist or not. . . ."

Count Muravieff soon answered that question in the negative, and we then have an interesting account of a scene in the Elysée :—

A large map of the world is unfolded on the President's table. He irritably wipes out the pencil mark he made a few days ago at the spot on the Indian border where he thought Russia might perhaps attack India. There are other blue marks on either side of the Channel, in the Mediterranean, in Africa. . . . For a long time we bend over the map and talk.

A few days later—

A mounted municipal guardsman brings me a large envelope from the President. It is a copy of *Punch*, the famous London satirical journal. On the cover, Félix Faure has written: "*Ma chère amie*, please look at this shameful insult to France on the Fashoda question." I open the paper and see a cartoon by Sir John Tenniel. Yes, it makes one's blood boil. I reply to the President—"You are right. It is vulgar and despicable. The French are refined and witty; the English are blunt and have merely what they call a 'sense of humour.' Count Muravieff told you that an African swamp is not worth a war; I wish to add, 'still less a cartoon.'"

L'AFFAIRE DREYFUS.

With regard to Dreyfus, Félix Faure had no doubt that he was guilty. He said to Madame Steinheil :—

"If the affair is re-opened, we shall never see the end of it; a revision would bring chaos and perhaps even civil war in its wake. Dreyfus was guilty. If we are firm all this agitation in his favour will subside, order will be restored and France will breathe again."

Félix Faure meant well, but lacked foresight.

As the tide in favour of revision rose steadily Félix Faure became more and more disgusted and indignant. "It unsettles him, it crushes him," he keeps repeating; "everything is changed." Madame Steinheil relates how the President meditated a *coup d'état*, and how she dissuaded him from disappearing on a yacht for a week, while

those who are responsible for the present state of affairs extricate themselves as best they can from the disgraceful position in which they have placed themselves.

FÉLIX FAURE'S DEATH.

The sudden death of Félix Faure, a few hours after she had been with him, remains for Madame Steinheil a mystery. Whatever the real reason, the Anti-Dreyfusards accuse her of being the cause of the President's death, hinting that she was in the pay of the Dreyfusards. But at that time, with opinions overheated, everyone was accused. The death of the President and the undercurrent of accusation produced a marked change in Madame Steinheil's position. The *salon* was no longer crowded, and the "ordeal was worse when I went to other houses. When I entered a crowded drawing-room all eyes were turned on me and a sudden hush fell, wrapping me as in a cloak" :—

Why was I so anxious to return to my old position among the men and women of Paris? . . . Because my reputation was at stake. Whether I like it or not, whether the task was feasible or almost impossible, I had to battle and to conquer. And I did conquer. Calumny, the most elusive and dangerous enemy that a woman may have to face, was routed and some six months after the death of President Faure my

receptions were more largely attended than ever. I had tested all those who claimed to be my friends and found they were sincere. In official circles my influence had not waned, and I was able to render services to many as in the past.

TO BE PITIED OR TO BE ENVIED.

But the glory had departed, and until the coming of the *cause célèbre* Madame Steinheil's social path led rather to sordid obscurity than to public applause. A wonderful woman, who has produced a remarkable book, but a book which must have been a hundred times more enthralling before, necessarily, many of the most interesting passages were sub-edited. Even now, however, it is a unique human document which makes us forgive the fact that it is also a pamphlet against the present methods of French law. For though in prison so long, she was never under sentence: she was eventually acquitted. But what of Madame Steinheil in her English home, never able to forget all the details, even the most minute, of her past life—is she to be pitied or envied?

THE BROWNING CENTENARY.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Alfred Noyes contributes a poem of twelve stanzas, "For the Centenary of Robert Browning, May 7th, 1912." Addressing the poet as "Singer of hope for all the world," he adjures him to come back to England, for "God is not in His heaven to-day, and with thy country naught is right" :—

But thou, whose thought, profound and pure,
Moved like one intricate world, sublime
With wheeling systems, through the obscure
Unfathomed skies of Life and Time.

Across the Dark didst flash the Light.
Back to its primal Fount above

No facile flatterers of the hour
Dare mock the splendour of thy full hope,
Whose mailed words in rugged power,
Marched up, not down, the Avernian slope.

No shallow hearts dare find thy faith
Shallow! Deep, deeper than the sea,
Abides the Love that stormed through Death,
And laid hold on Eternity.

BROWNING AND WORDSWORTH.

Also in the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. H. C. Minchin compares Browning and Wordsworth. He laments that partisanship should have made Browning pick Wordsworth as a model for "The Lost Leader." He quotes Browning's remark that he could not get enthusiasm enough to cross the room if at the other end of it were Wordsworth, Coleridge, and Southey. In later life Wordsworth's poetry meant more to him. To Professor Knight he wrote that he treasured as precious every poem written about the first forty years

of Wordsworth's life. Both Wordsworth and Browning sought to show "the correspondency of the universe to Deity"; both unflinchingly upheld the doctrine of immortality. Both had a dislike of making public speeches :—

The love of liberty; the will to defend it, by whatever individuals or combinations it be assailed; the desire to help others by teaching them to help themselves; these time-worn principles were among those which we believe to have been most deeply prized by the social and political consciences alike of William Wordsworth and of Robert Browning.

A LITERARY TREASURE.

In the *Cornhill* for May M. A. Phillips describes a literary treasure—a slim, calf-bound volume of Browning's own copy of the first edition of "Pauline, a Fragment of a Confession," presented by him "To my true friend, John Forster." On almost every page are notes in pencil by both John Stuart Mill and John Forster, and corrections and notes by Browning himself, which are in ink. It is indeed interesting to note the commendations and criticisms of John Stuart Mill, and Browning's rejoinder. John Stuart Mill writes at the end that "with considerable poetic powers, this writer seems to me possessed with a more intense and morbid self-consciousness than I ever knew in any sane human being. I should think it a sincere confession, though of a most unlovable state, if the Pauline were not evidently a mere phantom. . . . A mind in that state can only be regenerated by some new passion, and I know not what to wish him but that he may meet with a real Pauline."

Other Notable Books of the Month.

THE ETERNAL QUESTION.

Is man the sport of the gods, or is he master of his fate? Granted that man is "the noblest work of God," can he attain the full freedom of spirit which has been his aim through the ages? World-old queries these, discussed in the forum, fought out in the field, and still wrestled with in the privacy of men's consciences. The kingdom of "the flesh and the devil" is still agitated by the psyche which persists in all strata of human society. The "rude mechanical" and the purse-proud continue in apparent indifference, but here and there a few men and women, soon to be an army, are developing a passion for a realisation of what life holds for mankind.

This tendency is illustrated in its varying shades in six books,* which can be best read and reviewed as a whole. Differing in degrees of authorship rather than of inspiration, each represents that "leavening of the lump" necessary to a fuller development.

First we have Mr. Ballard with his boldly challenging title, "Why Does Not God Intervene?" As might be expected, he finds it difficult to justify his choice of title, and he takes 375 pages to emphasise his conclusion that the one thing needful is the love of Jesus Christ. We fear Mr. Ballard preaches only to the converted.

The author of "Voluntas Dei" strikes a broader note, and the much-harassed Christian will find ample comfort in these pages. A pleasing harmony pervades the text, from which we must be content to make one extract:—"In the Christian salvation the word God shall increasingly become to humanity the synonym for all joy. Health, genius, beauty and love shall well up in each heart at the blessed Name, and all men shall instinctively turn to high emprise."

THE EXAMPLE OF THE SAINTS.

The believer will be still further heartened by Mr. Walmsley's introduction to his "Fighters and Martyrs for the Freedom of Faith," in which he points the present generation to the high endeavour of the early saints. His selection of past heroes—Wickliffe, Savonarola, Bunyan, Wesley, and others who moved mountains—gives his words peculiar weight, for in these days with so rich a heritage of blessing we "faint-hearts" stumble at every molehill, and do not realise that "the Free Churches have never yet

risen to the opportunity of their liberty." There is apathy where such high purpose should prevail. This brooding spirit of stagnation is considerably ruffled by Mr. Carter in "The Church and the New Age," which presents a searching analysis of causes and conditions of latter-day indifference. We cordially recommend this little book to Churchmen of all denominations, and hope it may save them from their opinions—stereotyped even as "by law established." The Church has done so much for the individual, when will it face national problems in right-down fashion? We must warn readers, however, that Mr. Carter is somewhat blunt and apt to express his opinions—he thinks Socialism good, and has the temerity to say so; in the same way our author, as a Christian, strongly holds that the Church should lead in all the affairs of man. He says:—

The New Age needs the Church. That is the first truth to grasp. The power that fashions the altruist, and makes him strong to achieve, is in her keeping. Her sacred charge is to declare the wealth of the Christ-nature, and to impart it, to proclaim ideals for Humanity, to purge the life of man of the unrighteousness that rends and slays, and to base the world-order on the righteousness of God.

The correlative truth is this: To meet the needs of the New Age the Church must be in closer fellowship with God and men. She requires a clear apprehension of His Will for an age dominated by social conceptions, and an intimacy with the poor and disinherited no less free and constant than her present intimacy with the well-to-do. Affairs go ill with the Church because these essentials, in no small measure, are lacking. A fresh vision of the Holy Will, with a quickened sensitiveness to human suffering and wrong, will lead to a re-baptism of the Christ-spirit. Then once again the Church will tread with resolute purpose the Way of Life, leading the crusades of the Heavenly Kingdom; for vision begets militancy, the uprising of believing sons of God against the things of shame.

To-day is the day of the time-server, and if the Church is to count in the future:—

She must oppose a true Prophetic Witness to the false, rejecting the assumption that in private life, in commerce, or in politics, money interests can ever be superior to those of morality, and asserting, on the contrary, the authority of social justice and the obligations of brotherly love.

Mr. Carter makes out a strong case, and in the face of declining Church membership it is time for plain speaking.

THE APOSTLE OF THE FUTURE OF SOCIALISM.

After the idealist comes the rationalist, and the appeal is to the reason and not to the heart in the calm critical pages of Mr. Belfort Bax, who has lost nothing of his grip in "Problems of Men, Mind and Morals." Here the standpoint has changed; for Mr. Bax the Church has no place, no ethical value. To him the Catholic Church is the "Derelict of the Ages," and to associate the ideals of Socialism with Christian intolerance, unthinkable! Mr. Belfort Bax's writing is never commonplace; and although he has nothing but plain words for plain men, he is no dull materialist at heart, and, condemning the prevarication of the politician, does not hesitate to assume the mantle of

* "Why Does Not God Intervene?" by Frank Ballard, D.D. (Hodder and Stoughton.)

"Voluntas Dei," by the author of "Pro Christo et Ecclesia." 5s. net. (Macmillan.)

"Fighters and Martyrs for the Freedom of Faith," by Luke S. Walmsley. 3s. 6d. net. (James Clarke and Co.)

"The Church and the New Age," by Rev. Henry Carter. 2s. 6d. net. (Hodder and Stoughton.)

"Problems of Men, Mind, and Morals," by Ernest Belfort Bax. 6s. net. (Grant Richards.)

"The Shadow-Show," by J. H. Curle. 5s. net. (Methuen and Co.)

the prophet, reciting his *credo* with no uncertain voice :

I have too much faith in the future of Socialism to regard such arts as these as necessary or desirable. Socialism is destined to conquer and, in its conquest, it will assuredly supersede the Throne, the Hearth, and the Altar in the forms in which they have existed in history and survive at the present time. It will assuredly make an end of the narrow views on these subjects still largely obtaining, as of the institutions themselves as at present existing ; and in their place will arise other social forms and other conceptions more consistent with the realisation of that Freedom, Justice, and Brotherhood which is, after all, the ethical standard that Socialism unfolds before the eyes of men and by the virtue of which it makes appeal to their hearts.

A HOT-GOSPELLER OF EMPIRE.

The message of these five books is openly and confessedly one of conversion to opinions and faiths orthodox or heterodox ; but the reader, in taking up "The Shadow Show," hardly suspects that a "sting will be found in the tail." Apparently Mr Curle has

no axe to grind, and tells his yarns to such good purpose that for 200 pages we share with growing affection the pleasures and pains of journeyings in far-away lands, when, hey presto ! at Chapter XI. the hot-gospeller of empire and eugenics is upon us. Mr. Curle takes as his text the words, "Mine own people," and his winged words will pierce and wound the patriotic Britisher, who takes everything for granted in this the "best of all possible worlds." Mr. Curle is a cynic, but he castigates with vigorous purpose ; he is cruel to be kind. His world-wide wanderings have given

him an insight into some phases of mission-work among the contented heathen, and in a few trenchant sentences he passes in review the conditions of workers at home.

To Mr. Curle, as to Mr. Carter, the Church has become the chaplain of the middle-class, and there is little mincing in his words :—

Religion, as we have evolved it, is become a flabby thing. It is a creed for the well-to-do, a creed of the tall hat, whose votaries dare not peer below the surface of things. We are concerned with the supernatural, with miracles, with the Gods who are one God ; scornful of science, we treat sin and misery as casual factors, removable by prayer, and ignore the reign of law through which we move from birth to death.

These half-a-dozen books present at least as many points of view ; and yet there is a dominant note of

unrest, of suspended hope and ideals yet to be attained. The Christian apologist prays that his plea may be regarded by "them that pass by," the social worker looks for some movement in the dry bones, and the critic and cynic alike say frankly that Christians are self-deceived, yet even their yearnings are but an added proof that "the world-soul greatens with the centuries."

IRELAND THE ISHMAEL.

Once again Ireland demands a hearing, and the brief is in part presented in three books, all serious in tone and matter as indicating that at last we come to business. The place of honour must be given to Lord Eversley's *Gladstone and Ireland* (Methuen and Co. 10s. 6d. net). "Always a policy and never a plan" might well epitomise English methods in Ireland, and Gladstone's heroic efforts to solve the difficulty by heroic methods is the exception that proves a too-long standing rule. Lord Eversley's position as one of Mr. Gladstone's henchmen enables him to speak with the necessary authority, although little that is new is allowed to transpire in this somewhat sombre narrative. The predominant partner is at last, let us hope, on the high way to conversion, and it is possible that Lord Eversley's solemn presentment of recent history may help some doubters to a contrite heart. In all honesty we do not think any form of history will effect much where the logic of events has failed for centuries, and when England tardily consigns to the taxpayers across the St. George's Channel the task (and duty) of full self-government, the full process of exhaustion will have rendered any other course impossible. Ireland must ever remain the blot on England's escutcheon, even after, as we hope, Lord Eversley will have the congenial task of recording the final vindication of his old chief's "leap in the dark."

The contribution of Mr. Hume Williams, K.C., M.P. — *A Short History of the Irish Parliament* (Cassell. 1s. net) — is a concise history of the Irish Parliament, and quite timely in the educative task of the next few months, as is also another edition of Mr. Barry O'Brien's *Dublin Castle and the Irish People* (Kegan Paul and Co. 3s. 6d. net), which is penned without any of that prejudice which the very name of the "Castle" suggests to those within and without the pale. We feel sure that the task of future historians will be a labour of love without that measure of hate which has embittered the outlook of so many who have attempted to realise the woes of the island of misery.

THE FOURTH ESTATE?—THE FIRST.

In *The Supremacy of Public Opinion* (The Century Press. 2s. 6d. net) "Quisque" advances the obvious argument that the Press is one of the most valuable instruments of public service, lacking only official recognition to enable it to fulfil its highest usefulness to the State. The author's argument may be summarised in the axiom, "No Press, no Empire!" And he has many true things to say



Mr. J. H. Curle.

May 15 **A SECOND DOZEN** May 15

VOLUMES OF

THE

Cloth
6^{d.}
net**PEOPLE'S
BOOKS**Cloth
6^{d.}
netA LIBRARY OF NEW BOOKS BY WRITERS OF DISTINCTION, BRINGING
WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL THE RESULTS OF MODERN KNOWLEDGE**THE SECOND DOZEN VOLUMES**

- | | |
|---|--|
| I. THE FOUNDATIONS OF SCIENCE | By W. C. D. WHETHAM, M.A., F.R.S. |
| 11. INORGANIC CHEMISTRY - - - - | By Prof. E. C. C. BALY, F.R.S. |
| 14. RADIATION - - - - - | By P. PHILLIPS, D.Sc. |
| 22. LORD KELVIN - - - - - | By A. RUSSELL, M.A., D.Sc., M.I.E.E. |
| 23. HUXLEY - - - - - | By Prof. G. LEIGHTON, M.D. |
| 36. THE GROWTH OF FREEDOM - | By H. W. NEVINSON |
| 41. JULIUS CÆSAR: Soldier, Statesman, Emperor | By HILARY HARDINGE |
| 43. ENGLAND IN THE MIDDLE AGES | By Mrs. E. O'NEILL, M.A. |
| 54. FRANCIS BACON - - - - - | By Prof. A. R. SKEMP, M.A. |
| 55. THE BRONTËS - - - - - | By Miss FLORA MASSON |
| 60. A DICTIONARY OF SYNONYMS - | By AUSTIN K. GRAY, B.A. |
| 61. HOME RULE - - - - - | By L. G. REDMOND HOWARD
With Preface by ROBERT HARCOURT, M.P. |

THE FIRST DOZEN VOLUMES

- | | |
|--|--|
| 5. Botany: The Modern Study of Plants.
By M. C. STOPES, D.Sc., Ph.D., F.L.S. | 32. Roman Catholicism. By H. B. COXON.
Preface, Mgr. R. H. BENSON |
| 10. Heredity. By J. A. S. WATSON, B.Sc. | 39. Mary Queen of Scots. By E. O'NEILL,
M.A. |
| 12. Organic Chemistry. By Prof. J. B. COHEN,
B.Sc., F.R.S. | 47. Women's Suffrage. By M. G. FAWCETT,
LL.D. |
| 13. The Principles of Electricity. By NORMAN
R. CAMPBELL, M.A. | 51. Shakespeare. By Prof. C. H. HERFORD,
Lit.D. |
| 15. The Science of the Stars. By E. W.
MAUNDER, F.R.A.S., of the Royal Observa-
tory, Greenwich. | 53. Pure Gold — A Choice of Lyrics and
Sonnets. By H. C. O'NEILL. |
| 26. Henri Bergson: The Philosophy of Change.
By H. WILDON CARR. | 57. Dante. By A. G. FERRERS HOWELL. |

"A wonderful enterprise, admirably planned, and deserving the highest success."—*The Nation*."One volume, an anthology of verse, is entitled 'Pure Gold.' This surely would be a not improper name for the whole series."—*Daily Chronicle*."And predict for them an enormous sale, and, what is better, an enormous influence for good."—*Public Opinion*.London: T. C. & E. C. JACK, 67, Long Acre, W.C.; and EDINBURGH
And all Booksellers.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

Swift's Compelling List of New Books.

TRIPOLI AND YOUNG ITALY.

By CHARLES LAPWORTH, in collaboration with HELEN ZIMMERN. Fully Illustrated.
10s. 6d. net.

IRISH HOME RULE: The Last Phase.

By S. G. HOBSON. 3s. 6d. net.

"May be commended to all who desire to consider a thoughtful presentation of the Home Rule case as it bears on the great realities that underlie all politics."—*Athenaeum*.

IN DEFENCE OF AMERICA. For the Enlightenment of John Bull.

By BARON VON TAUBE. 5s. net.

"Baron Von Taube has written in racy English a spirited defence of American society."—*Standard*.

PHILOSOPHY.

READY SHORTLY.

AN INTRODUCTION TO METAPHYSICS.

By HENRI BERGSON. Authorised translation by T. E. HULME. 2s. 6d. net.

PSYCHOLOGY: A New System.

By ARTHUR L. LYNCH. 21s. net. Two volumes.

BELLES LETTRES.

A NIGHT IN THE LUXEMBOURG.

By REMY DE GOURMONT. Translated, with a Preface and Appendix, by ARTHUR RANSOME. 5s. net.

THE EPISODES OF VATHEK.

By WILLIAM BECKFORD. Translated by the late Sir FRANK T. MARZIALS, with an Introduction by LEWIS MELVILLE, and containing the original French. 21s. net.

OLD ENGLISH WORTHIES.

By DOROTHY SENIOR. 10s. 6d. net.

SONNETS AND BALLATE

OF GUIDO CAVALCANTI. Translated by EZRA POUND. 3s. 6d. net.

IMAGINARY SPEECHES: And Other Parodies in

Prose and Verse. By JACK COLLINGS SQUIRE. Crown 8vo., cloth, 3s. 6d. net.

"... Should be in the library of every politician who has a sense of humour."—*Glasgow Herald*.

"It denotes the arrival of a welcome addition to the ranks of our humorous writers."—*Daily Telegraph*.

Send a postcard for "Books that Compel," post free from

Stephen Swift & Co., Ltd., 16, King St., Covent Garden.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

of the growing inadequacy of Parliaments to minister to the wants of the British Empire. The talking machine was invented in the pre-printing days, and to attempt the difficult art of governance without the all-powerful aid of the Press is to court disaster. All this is too true, but there is a remedy, and



Portrait by]

[H. W. Barnett.

Mr. Paulet St. John Mildmay.

"Quisque," author of "The Supremacy of Public Opinion."

"Quisque" makes the practical suggestion "that the institution of one official gazette for the whole Empire would meet a great public want, and that the great work of the Empire's unification should reap a rich harvest from such political cultivation."

This is no book of idle criticism; it is compact of sense, and should be noted by all those responsible for remoulding our Constitution as worthy of full consideration. One trembles to think of the influence which might be wielded by the editor of such a journal. The official organ of the English-speaking race. Against such a rival even the *Thunderer* would speak with an exceedingly feeble voice, and the Premiership would no longer be the highest honour which could fall to the ambitious politician. "Quisque" sees a prototype already existing in the *London Gazette*. But to this should be added a soul and such corporate members as at present are dispensed with by the lymphatic monument of typographical torpidity. Who has not seen the oft-quoted authority "from the *London Gazette*"? How many among the million have ever handled a copy of the only official organ of the Government every line published by authority and with the approval of King and Cabinet? If it be beyond the vision of our quidnuncs to realise the importance of "Quisque's" patriotic advice, it is at least possible for them to adopt the vital suggestion that when next our "head-men" meet in the intercolonial conference their deliberations (which presumably concern the public weal) should be set forth and sent forth to the uttermost ends of our far-flung Empire.

In all seriousness it is time to have done once for all with the antiquated methods of diplomatic bo-peep played by these supernumeraries who delight to dub themselves "statesmen." They can no longer pretend to prescience or omniscience; they have been found out too often by the long-suffering public, who always foots the bill. This book will strengthen the hands of those who are demanding a more business-like treatment of the fundamentals of Government "Peace and War," "the treatment of the coloured man," etc.—subjects that would naturally be within the purview of the world-wide broadsheet for which "Quisque" so logically and powerfully pleads. At present our governors follow the selfish rule of getting the best of both worlds. When they need the Press, none so eager to welcome and bless; but if momentarily they can ignore the Press, then there are none so poor as to do it reverence.

The uses and abuses of the Press are as various as the manifold activities of man, and it were an ill thing not to advance it to that eminence to which its unique usefulness gives it full claim.

SOME NOVEL OF THE MONTH.

Through the Postern Gate, by Florence L. Barclay (Putnam. 6s.). Mrs. Barclay's latest novel is already running the road of its predecessors. It will certainly please women more than men, for "Little Boy Blue," when he grows up, becomes the ideal wooer—eager, earnest, restrained, and yet conquering. Maybe there is a little too much sweetness in the story, and some may suppose that the bride being ten years older than the bridegroom would not spell happiness. But

in real life difference of age does not always imply unsuitability, and so we may wish all good luck to Christobel and her aeronaut. The gem of the book is the Interlude, "As a dream when one awaketh."

Four Chimneys, by S. Macnaughtan (Nelson. 2s.). A keenly interesting story of an old-fashioned lady living in modern days, whose love for an unworthy husband made life a beautiful thing for her children.

and a bright example to her neighbours. It cannot be called enlivening, however, for the reader rages against the husband, and the conventional bright ending is very much missing.

A Superman in Being, by Litchfield Woods. (Stephen Swift. 6s.). Snaggs, the Superman, is a bold and original creation, and Mr. Woods must feel



Photograph by

[T. A. Jones.]

Mr. Litchfield Woods.

considerably relieved to have got the ebullient professor safely to press before his masterful spirit resented such definite treatment. Imagine a person combining the qualities of Chesterton and Bernard Shaw, with a strong flavouring of Sherlock Holmes; and then think of the possibilities. Needless to say, Mr. Woods has not neglected them in building up a story of unusual merit.

There is a heroine—"Eyes"—natural and lovable, but the Professor is character, plot, play and all, and the others are but marionettes in his hands. The book will be read and discussed, and possesses the pardonable fault of being a little too clever; but if we must have supermen, we can comfortably survive the genial malice of Professor Snaggs.

The Honour of Bayard, by Michael W. Kaye. (Greening. 6s.). A splendid presentment of Bayard, "sans peur et sans reproche," bringing before the reader the man and his times with force and fidelity. The locality is Venosa in Italy, in which town Bayard and the French were besieged by the Spaniards. The love episode, and the torture of the woman who is tempted to sacrifice her country in order to save her husband, may be purely romance, but the theme is as real as human nature.

The Court of the Angels, by Justus Forman (Ward Lock. 6s.). Mr. Forman gives us here a charming French "Colonel Newcome," and although, unlike him, the later days of the Marquis Saint-Cère are filled with honours, he, too, is not allowed personal happiness. The story, which opens in the Latin Quarter, is told in biographical fashion, the writer being an impecunious English journalist, and his

friends being a run-away princess, a delightful American girl, and a melancholy young French viscount. The opening is rather slow but the plot is worked up most skilfully.

Two novels with plenty of stirring incidents are *The Sin of Youth*, by L. Mortimer (John Long. 6s.); and *Rogues in Arcady*, by Sir William Magnay (Ward Lock. 6s.). In the first the "Youth" deceives a French peasant girl with a mock marriage, and, believing her faithless, leaves her. Later on he marries and has two children. His wife dies, and the French girl insists upon his marrying her, and leaving her all his money to prevent a scandal. The difficulties which ensue keep up the interest to the last page. "Arcady" is a pleasant English hunting county to which the young Australian heir to the Hall comes on the death of the owner. The agent-cousin meets him, and endeavours to scheme the heir into a marriage with his daughter. The trouble comes when the hero finds that he has dropped into a nest of thieves; but our author naturally enables him to extricate his friends with credit at the finish.

Found—A Man, by F. A. Faukes. (Kegan, Paul. 3s. 6d.) Deighton, the hero of the novel, being certain that Peace Conferences fail because of red tape, etc., sets himself to bring the sovereigns into concert, with the result that the rulers of Europe and the U.S.A. President sign an International Treaty at Cambridge, but only the furore created by his imprisonment in Siberia enables him to effect his purpose. The author claims that some of the incidents related are based upon actual experience.

A Son of Perdition, by Fergus Hume. (Rider. 6s.) It is curious to realise how far the author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab" has travelled before he could picture, as he does here, the eternal struggle between our good and bad angels—those who would strengthen the will to resist evil suggestions and those who do just the opposite. Mr. Hume shows all his accustomed skill in dealing with the plot, but the secret concerns a psychic, not an earthly happening. The actors are re-incarnate from early Chaldean days, and the tone is reverent and elevating, if not conventionally religious.

Upon quite another plane is *The Second Woman*, by Norma Lorimer (Stanley Paul. 6s.), a book which is wholly of this world, and though it may attract some as a weirdly impressionist picture, most people will be repelled by it. The plot is concerned with the complications of three couples. A. adores B., but she is married to C. and worships him; however, C. loves D.; D. and E. have fallen in love, but E. is engaged to F., who has waited for him eight years. The author has, perhaps, set out to show that a woman can sacrifice everything for the man she loves, but appears to count passion as higher than love, and so the various characters are presented lacking both dignity and common sense.

The last few copies of the magnificent Doré Bible offered for **FREE Examination.**

25 Sets Only

OF

THE HOLY BIBLE

In its worthiest and most devotional Setting.

SENT FOR 4 DAYS' FREE APPROVAL.

The Doré Bible has been famous for the past thirty years as the worthiest, the most sublimely reverent, and the most wonderfully beautiful of all the pictured presentations of the Bible Narratives.

The Doré Bible, with the complete Series of the Doré Engravings, includes in all 238 magnificent Plates. Every detail in the engraving of every one of his pictures was personally supervised by the great artist, whose passion for perfect fidelity in their reproduction has so often been commented on. The Doré Bible, enshrined as it is in all that is most nearly worthy and adequate to its subject in the way of splendid printing, binding, paper, and general turn-out, embodies a tradition of excellence and of highest beauty in the dignified records of old-fashioned publishing, with which no production of to-day can—or does—ever attempt to compete.

Apart from its worthy and dignified appearance, the Doré Bible is especially suitable for a Family Bible to be preserved and cherished in the home, for it has a superbly-engraved Family Register.

Some little time ago a great sensation was caused in publishing circles by the offer of the Waverley Book Company to supply the last remaining copies of the Doré Bible at less than one-third of the original price. **These remaining Copies now number less than 25.** As every Set is numbered, and as the original plates have all been destroyed, it is unnecessary to point out the potential value of this beautiful Bible in the near future.

TO THE FIRST 25 APPLICANTS.

The Waverley Book Company now announce that they are willing to send one of these few remaining copies of the Doré Bible for **FOUR DAYS' FREE APPROVAL** to the first 25 readers of this Memorial Number of *The Review of Reviews* who apply for them.

Those who decide to take advantage of this advantageous offer will receive the Doré Bible (complete in two volumes), carriage paid, and they may examine and enjoy the wonderful engravings for four clear days. At the end of that time if they decide not to keep the Books they may send them back at our expense.

If they decide to retain them, payment may be made by a few small monthly payments, beginning on the fourth day after delivery.

If you decide to take advantage of this wonderful offer of the work for four days' **Free Approval**, send in the form below **at once**. Applications will be dealt with strictly in the order in which they come in. And when these few copies are disposed of it will be impossible to obtain a set of this famous Bible under any circumstances whatever.

POST 

this

TO-DAY.

FREE APPROVAL INQUIRY.
To the
WAVERLEY BOOK COMPANY, Ltd.,
7 & 8, Old Bailey, London, E.C.

Please send me all particulars as to your great offer of one of the 25 remaining copies of **THE DORÉ BIBLE** for four days' Free **APPROVAL** with information as to how I may pay for the work—if I decide to keep it after examination—by a few small monthly payments. It is understood that I am under no obligation to keep the Bible if I send for it for Free Examination.

NAME _____

(Send this form or a post card.)

ADDRESS _____

R.R.E. 1912.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews"

THE HOUND OF HEAVEN

By FRANCIS THOMPSON

With Portrait. Japon vellum wrapper, 1s. net. Velvet calf, 3s. net.

"SINCE Gabriel's *Blessed Damozel* no mystical words have so touched me as *The Hound of Heaven*. Shall I ever forget how I undressed and dressed again, and had to undress again—a thing I most hate—because I could think of nothing else?"—*Memorials of* EDWARD BURNE-JONES.

IS there any religious poem carrying so much of the passion of penitence since George Herbert wrote *The Flower* and *The Collar*? And these are short lyrics, and simple in expression, while *The Hound of Heaven* is an Ode in the manner of Crashaw.—*The Spectator*.

WE do not think we forget any of the splendid things of an English anthology when we say that *The Hound of Heaven* seems to us, on the whole, the most wonderful lyric in the language. It is the return of the nineteenth century to Thomas à Kempis.—*The Bookman*.

IT is not too early to say that people will still be learning it by heart two hundred years hence, for it has about it the unique thing that makes for immortality.—*The Times*.

BURNS & OATES, 28, ORCHARD STREET, W.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX'S POEMS.

THE ONLY COMPLETE AND AUTHORISED EDITIONS.
ENCOURAGE, CHEER, and STRENGTHEN.

They may give you the helping hand you long for.

The late Mr. W. T. STEAD, at a Wilcox luncheon last spring, said:—"Some said that the test of religion was Faith, others that it was Love, but he thought it was Joy. Joy in the face of a mortal was the reflection of the face of God. And few living writers had done more to promote pure, uplifting joy in human life than Ella Wheeler Wilcox."

Poems of Passion.	Poems of Power.
Poems of Pleasure.	Poems of Cheer.
Poems of Progress.	Maurine.
Poems of Sentiment.	Three Women.
Poems of Experience.	Yesterdays.
Kingdom of Love.	

1s. net each, in limp white cloth; 2s. 6d. net each, in limp lambskin; 3s. 6d. net each, in velvet calf.
Postage, 2d. each volume.

GRATIS Pretty Booklet with Eight complete Poems.

London: GAY & HANCOCK, 12 & 13, Henrietta St., Covent Garden

A
Trumpet
Call to
England's
Conscience

"The long roll of
Mammon's Victims . . ."

MAMMON'S VICTIMS . .

By T. A. BROCKLEBANK. 6d. net (postage 2d.). An astounding but accurate account of the long roll of the victims of some national industries—victims slain and maimed stupidly and preventably. The author writes with an intimate knowledge acquired during a lifetime of unselfish effort.

The
Ground-
Work

MOTHER EARTH.

By MONTAGUE FORDHAM, M.A. 1s. net (postage 2d.). A proposal for the permanent reconstruction of our country life, and a description of the land club scheme.

THE ABC of SOCIAL ECONOMY.

By ALFRED HOOD. 6d. net (postage 1d.). How the land question bears on the well-being of the people.

TARIFF WITHOUT TEARS.

By HAROLD HARR. 6d. net (postage 1d.). A brilliantly written survey of fundamental simplicities.

Unworked
Mines of
Wisdom

OLD STORIES and SAYINGS from MANY LANDS.

Compiled by ISA. FVIE MAYO. 1. GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND. 2. NORTHERN EUROPE. 3. SOUTHERN EUROPE. 4. INDIA, CEYLON, and THE NEAR EAST. 5. JAPAN AND CHINA. 6. AFRICA. Cloth 1s. net each, paper 6d. net (postage 1d.). Well off the beaten track, and packed with the wisdom and humour of unspoilt humanity.

The New
Education

THE CHILDREN ALL DAY LONG.

By E. M. COHAM. 1s. net (postage 2d.). A fascinating exposition of true development.

THE FORGING of PASSION into POWER.

By MARY EVEREST BOOLE. 5s. net. Profoundly convincing and illuminating.

WHAT ONE MIGHT SAY to a SCHOOLBOY.

By MARY EVEREST BOOLE. 6d. net (postage 1d.). Merges the sex question in the inclusive question of training every faculty for the service of humanity.

A Book
of Life

FACT AND FICTION.

By MAHLON COOPER. 5s. net. A book of live things generally, of breezy whys and wherefores.

A Woman's
Book

WOMEN in the MINISTRY.

By HATTIE BAKER. 6d. net (postage 1d.). A striking appeal against Free Church prejudice.

Health

THE NATURAL FOOD of MAN.

By HERIWARD CARRINGTON. 7s. 6d. net. Revolutionary but convincing. Destined to arouse wide controversy.

CONVERSATIONS WITH WOMEN CONCERNING THEIR HEALTH and that of their CHILDREN.

By A. RABAGLIATI, M.D. 5s. net. Though primarily addressed to women, it expounds so complete and fascinating a philosophy of health as to make it everyone's book.

THE HEALTHY LIFE BEVERAGE BOOK.

By H. VALENTINE KNAGGS. 1s. net (postage 2d.). A veritable encyclopedia of natural curative and nutritive liquids.

THE HEALTHY LIFE COOK BOOK.

By FLORENCE DANIEL. 6d. net (postage 1d.). The simplest, most reliable, and most complete non-flesh cookery book obtainable.

THE HEALTHY LIFE MAGAZINE.

Independent, sane, lively. Pocket size. One Penny, at all bookstalls.

Catalogue post free from—

O. W. DANIEL, LTD.,
3, Amen Corner, London, E.C.



When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION.

- The Dramatic Poem of Job** (Metrical Translation). W. Jennings (Methuen) net 3/6
The Mustard Tree. O. R. Vassall-Phillips (Duckworth) net 5/0
Why Does Not God Intervene? F. Ballard (Hodder) net 5/0
Character and Religion. Rev. the Hon. Edw. Lyttelton (R. Scott) net 6/0
An Easter Anthology. W. Knight ... (Sidgwick and Jackson) net 2/6
Efficiency in the Church of England. W. Cunningham (Murray) net 2/6
The Ordinary Man and the Extraordinary Thing. H. Baggis (Hodder) 6/0
The Science of History and the Hope of Mankind. B. K. Sarkar (Longman) net 2/6
Why we may Believe in Life after Death. C. E. Jefferson. (Hodder) net 2/6
Our Future Existence. F. G. Shaw (Stanley Paul) net 10/6
A Future Life Demonstrated. E. W. Sprague (Sprague) net 7/6
The Child of the Dawn. A. C. Benson (Smith, Elder) net 7/6
Rome and the Popes in the Middle Ages. H. Grisar (Kegan Paul) net 15/0
The Bishops of Scotland. Bishop Dowden (MacLehose) net 12/6
Principal D. W. Simon. F. J. Powicke (Hodder) 7/6
Types of English Piety. R. H. Coats (T. and T. Clark) net 4/0
Fighters and Martyrs for Freedom of Faith. L. S. Walsley (J. Clarke) net 3/6
Among the Malagasy. J. A. Houlder (J. Clarke) net 3/6
The Essence of the Universe. E. Lucas (W. H. Smith) 3/0
Life's Unexpected Issues. Rev. W. L. Watkinson (Cassell) 3/6
Human Efficiency. H. W. Dresser (Putnam) net 5/0
Eucken and Bergson. E. Hermann (J. Clarke) net 2/6
Astrology and Religion among the Greeks. F. Cumont. (Putnam) net 6/0
Baháism. F. H. Skrine (Longman) 1/6
The Teachers' Encyclopædia. A. P. Laurie. Vol. V. (Caxton Pub. Co.) 8/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL.

- The Supremacy of Public Opinion**. Quisque (Bennett) net 2/6
Our Electoral System; the Demand for Reform. J. King and F. W. Rafferty (Murby) net 2/0
Parliamentary Reminiscences. W. Jeans (Chapman) net 10/6
My Life at Sea. Commander W. C. Clutchley (Chapman) net 7/6
Pitt and Napoleon. J. Holland Rose (Bell) net 10/6
Reminiscences. James Stuart (Cassell) net 10/6
Memories of a Spectator. J. S. Fletcher (Nash) net 7/6
The Pope's Green Island (Ireland). W. P. Ryan (Nisbet) net 5/0
Dublin Castle and the Irish People. R. Barry O'Brien (Kegan Paul) net 3/6
Irish Home Rule. S. G. Hobson (Swift) net 3/6
The Nonconformist Treason (Ireland). M. J. F. McCarthy (Ward, Lock) net 1/0
Is Home Rule Rome Rule? Joseph Hocking (Ward, Lock) net 6/0
London Stories. Edited by John O'London (Jack) net 6/0
Annals of Fleet Street. E. Beresford Chancellor (Chapman) net 7/6
The Mirror of Oxford Street. C. B. Dawson (Sands) net 5/0
Chester. C. Edwards and E. Haslehurst (Blackie) net 2/0
York. G. Benson (Blackie) net 2/0
Chirk Castle and Chirkland. Margaret Mahler (Bell) net 6/0
Edinburgh and the Lothians. F. Watt (Methuen) net 10/6
A Summer in Skye. A. Smith (Nimmo) 5/0
Connaught and Munster. S. Gwynn and A. Williams (Blackie) each, net 2/0
Napoleon I. A. Fournier. 2 vols. (Longman) net 21/0
Napoleon's Campaigns in Italy. R. G. Burton (Allen) net 5/0
My Memoirs. Marguerite Steinheil (Nash) net 10/6
The Seaside Resorts of Brittany (Hachette) 4/0
The Eastern Roman Empire, 802-867. J. B. Bury (Macmillan) net 12/0
Italian Castles and Country Seats. T. B. Batcheller (Longman) net 25/0
Switzerland—Sunshine and Snow. E. B. d'Auvergne (Laurie) net 12/6
China in Transformation. A. R. Colquhoun (Harper) net 5/0
China as It Really Is. Resident in Peking (Nash) net 2/0
The Story of Jerusalem. Col. C. M. Watson (Dent) net 4/6
Ibrahim Pasha. Hester D. Jenkins (King) 4/0
On the Backwaters of the Nile. Rev. A. L. Kitching (Unwin) net 12/6
In Defence of America. Baron von Taube (Swift) 6/0
Barbados. E. G. Sinckler (Duckworth) net 2/6
The Mafulu of New Guinea. R. W. Williamson (Macmillan) net 14/0
The Shadow-Show. J. H. Curle (Methuen) net 5/0

SOCIOLOGY, ETC.

- Dairying**. J. P. Sheldon (Cassell) net 7/6
The Garden at Home. H. H. Thomas (Cassell) net 6/0
The Laws of Supply and Demand. G. B. Diblee (Constable) net 7/6
Problems of Men, Mind, and Morals. E. Belfort Bax (Richards) net 6/0

- The Essentials of Socialism**. Ira B. Cross (Macmillan) net 4/6
Socialism and Character. Vida D. Scudder (Dent) net 5/0
Democratic England. Percy Alden (Macmillan) net 6/6
Divorce. Earl Russell (Heinemann) net 2/6
Introduction to the History of Life Assurance. A. F. Jack. (King) net 7/6
Insurance versus Poverty. L. G. Chiozza Money (Methuen) net 5/0
The Care Committee. D. Pepler (Constable) net 2/6
The Romance of Wills and Testaments. E. V. Hall (Unwin) net 5/0

REFERENCE BOOKS FOR 1912.

- The Colonial Office List** (Waterlow) 15/0
The City of London Year Book (Collingridge) net 5/0

SCIENCE, NATURAL HISTORY, SPORT.

- Terrestrial Magnetism**. C. Chree (Macmillan) net 5/0
Hypnosis and Suggestion. W. Hilger (Rebman) net 10/6
The Doctor and the People. H. de Carl Woodcock (Methuen) net 6/0
A Nurse's Life in War and Peace. E. C. Laurence (Smith, Elder) net 5/0
Smoke. J. C. Cohen and A. G. Ruston (Arnold) net 5/0
Animal Life in Africa. Major J. Stevenson-Hamilton (Heinemann) net 18/0
Sportsmen and Others. R. C. Lehmann (Kegan Paul) net 3/6
Oxford Mountaineering Essays. Edited by A. H. M. Lunn. (Arnold) net 5/0

NOVELS.

- Aix. Thieres** (Palmer) 6/0
Aidagh, W. M. The Knightly Years (Lane) 6/0
Ayres, R. M. Castles in Spain (Cassell) 6/0
Bett, H. The Watch Night (Stanley Paul) 6/0
Birmingham, G. A. Invisible Sanctuary (Nelson) net 2/0
Blundell, Agnes. Pension Kraus (Herbert and Daniel) 6/0
Bojer, J. Treacherous Ground (Sidgwick and Jackson) 6/0
Bo'ld, P. The Temple of Dreams (Ham Smith) 6/0
Buchanan, T. Making People Happy (Greening) 6/0
Buckrose, J. E. A Bachelor's Comedy (Mills and Boon) 6/0
Burgin, G. B. Dickie Delver (Hutchinson) 6/0
Castle, Agnes and Egerton. Love Glids the Scene and Women Guide the Plot (Smith, Elder) 6/0
Charlesworth, M. E. The Relentless Current (Putnam) 6/0
Cole, Sophie. The Thornbush Near the Door (Mills and Boon) 6/0
Dunster, R. The Kiss of Chance (Nash) 6/0
Enock, C. R. Branston Heath (Dent) 6/0
Farr, Florence. The Solemnisation of Jacklin (Fifield) 6/0
Faukes, F. A. Found—a Man (Kegan Paul) 3/6
Futrelle, May. Secretary of Frivolous Affairs (Gay and Hancock) 6/0
Garshin, W. M. The Signal, etc. (Duckworth) 6/0
Gibbs, George. The Forbidden Way (Appleton) 6/0
Gillett, F. The Joys of Jones (Greening) 6/0
Gissing, A. The Top Farm (White) 6/0
Hodgson, W. H. The Night Land (Nash) 6/0
Horatio. Love's Final Victory (Austin Pub. Co.) 6/0
Horn, Kate. The Bride of Love (Stanley Paul) 6/0
Hume, Fergus. A Son of Perdition (Rider) 6/0
Kaye, M., and E. Montefiore. The Mousmé (Greening) 3/6
Keays, H. A. M. The Marriage Portion (Richards) 6/0
Kenny, L. M. S. The King's Kiss (Digby, Long) 6/0
Lermontoff, M. Y. The Heart of a Russian (Herbert and Daniel) 6/0
Lloyd, Theodosia. Innocence in the Wilderness (Chatto) 6/0
Lorimer, N. The Second Woman (Stanley Paul) 6/0
Mackellar, D., and K. Bedford. The Little Blue Devil (Rivers) 6/0
MacName, Edith. Tarantella (Hurst) 6/0
Magnay, Sir W. Rogues in Arcady (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Mariott, C. The Dewpond (Hurst) 6/0
Martin, Clara T. A Little Aversion (Arrowsmith) 6/0
Maxwell, W. B. In Cotton Wool (Hutchinson) 6/0
Mortimer, L. The Sin of Youth (Long) 6/0
Nofriad. The Woman Decides (Ouseley) 6/0
Oxenham, John. Queen of the Guarded Mounts (Hodder) 6/0
Pedder, Lieut.-Col. D. C. The Ministry of Poll Poorman (Arnold) 6/0
Penley, R. The Temptation of Nina (Long) 6/0
Pitt-Taylor, N. Born Humble (Ham-Smith) net 2/0
Protheroe, Hope. His Lordship's Baby (Century People) 6/0
Richards, H. G. Lucrezia Borgia's One Love (Blackwood) 6/0
Sidgwick, E. Herself (Sidgwick and Jackson) 6/0
Sterry, C. E. The Voice from the Night (Allen) 6/0
Stodart-Walker, A. The Well-Intentioned (Melrose) 6/0
Tracy, L. A Son of the Immortals (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Turnbull, Clara. The Damsel Dark (Melrose) 6/0
Walpole, Hugh. The Prelude to Adventure (Mills and Boon) 6/0
Warden, Gertrude. The Woman Who Tempted (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Watson, E. H. L. The Family Living (Murray) 6/0
Wemyss, Mrs. George. The Secret Book (Ham Smith) 6/0
Westrup, Margaret. Elizabeth in Retreat (Lane) 6/0
Westrup, W. The Land of To-morrow (Rivers) 6/0
Williams, Lloyd. In Secret Places (Hurst) 6/0
Wilson, Christopher. The Heart of Delilah (Blackwood) 6/0
Wilson, R. Crimson Wings (Greening) 6/0
Woods, L. A Superman in Being (Swift) 6/0

(Other books on page 588.)

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land :

- The Next Attack from the Land, by E. M. Konstam, "Nineteenth Cent," May.
- Small Holdings and Land Banks, by H. W. Wolff, "Economic Rev," April.
- Agricultural Labourers and Landlords, by R. E. Protheroe, "Quarterly Rev," April.

Armies :

- Co-ordination of the Naval and Military Services, by Lord Esher, "Journal United Service Inst," April.

Church of England :

- Why Some Clergy will welcome Disestablishment, by Rev. F. E. Powell, "Nineteenth Cent," May.

Crime and Prisons :

- Our State Prison System, by E. B. Rowlands, "Fortnightly Rev," May.
- When the Prisoner returns, by O. F. Lewis, "Forum," April.

Education :

- A Physiological Basis for Education, by N. C. Macnamara, "Nineteenth Cent," May.

Emigration :

- To the Tradeless Emigrant, by F. Niven, "World's Work," May.
- The Real Canada, by N. Murray, "Chambers's Jnl," May.

Eugenics :

- Eugenics, by Mrs. Alec Tweedie, "Fortnightly Rev," May.
- First Steps towards Eugenic Reform, by L. Darwin, "Eugenics Rev," April.

Feeble-Minded :

- The Treatment of Feeble-Minded Children, by Evelyn March-Phillipps, "Nineteenth Cent," May.

Finance :

- Some Thoughts on Tariff Reform, by J. H. Gubbins, "Economic Rev," April.

Housing Problems :

- Garden Cities, Housing, and Town Planning, by H. Vivian, "Qrly Rev," April.
- Houses for the Poor, by H. Edmonston, "World's Work," May.
- Rural Housing in Hertfordshire, by H. Aronson, "Contemp. Rev," May.
- The Housing Exhibition at Berlin, by Dr. W. Weisbach, "Preussische Jahrbücher," April.
- The Housing Problem in France, by A. Rey, "Nouvelle Rev," April 1.

Insurance, National :

- German Social Insurance and Poor Relief, by W. H. Dawson, "Contemp. Rev," May.

Ireland :

Home Rule :

- Crammond, E., on, "Nineteenth Cent," May.
- Goblet, Y. M., on, "Questions Diplomatiques," April 16.
- Hope, J. Fitzalan, on, "Dublin Rev," April.
- Joynson-Hicks, W., on, "National Rev," May.
- Macdonald, J. A. Murray, on, "Contemp. Rev," May.
- Marriott, J. A. R., on, "Nineteenth Cent," May.
- Usher, R. G., on, "Forum," April.
- Unsigned Articles on, "Correspondant," April 25 ; "Edinburgh Rev," April.

Labour Problems :

- The Miners' Strike and the Legal Minimum Wage : Augagneur, V., on, "Grande Rev," April 10.

Bernstein, E., on, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," April 11.

Hardie, J. Keir, on, "Socialist Rev," May.

Markham, Sir A. B., on, "Qrly Rev," April.

Sagot, F., on, "Mouvement Social," April.

Sichel, W., on, "Fortnightly Rev," May.

A Revolutionary Strike at Lawrence, Mass., by R. S. Baker, "Amer. Mag," May.

Democracy or Dynamite? Trades Unions and Public Policy, by H. R. Mussey, "Atlantic Mthly," April.

The Impossibility of Syndicalism, by T. J. Fisher, "Socialist Rev," May.

Fixing Fair Wages and Fair Prices, by M. Potron, "Mouvement Social," April 15.

Co-Partnership and Industrial Unrest, by Viscount Wolmer, "National Rev," May.

Profit-Sharing and Labour Co-Partnership, by T. C. Taylor, "Contemp. Rev," May.

Local and Municipal Government :

Municipal Socialism and the Rates, by C. E. Smith, "Socialist Rev," May.

Navies :

Co-ordination of the Naval and Military Services, by Lord Esher, "Jnl. United Service Inst," May.

The Naval Crisis, by Navalists, "National Rev," May.

The Navy Estimates :

Fremantle, Adm. the Hon. Sir E. R., on, "United Service Mag," May.

Hislam, P. A., on, "United Service Mag," May.

The German Menace to Our Sea Supremacy, by A. Hurd, "Fortnightly Rev," May.

Naval Programmes, by F. Chollet, "Nouvelle Rev," April 1.

Triple Alliance and Triple Entente at Sea, by Adm. Kalau vom Hofe, "Deutsche Rev," April.

Canada and the Navy, by A. R. Carman, "Nineteenth Cent," May.

The Maritime Strength of Italy, "Rev. de Paris," April 1.

Parliamentary :

The Rule of Funk, by W. S. Lilly, "Nineteenth Cent," May.

Revolution or the Unionist Party? by W. G. H. Gritten, "Fortnightly Rev," May.

National Toryism, by Lord Willoughby de Broke, "National Rev," May.

Race Problems (see also Australia) :

The Yellow Peril, by J. O. P. Bland, "Nineteenth Cent," May.

Savings Banks :

Small Holdings and Land Banks, by H. W. Wolff, "Economic Rev," April.

Shipping :

The Titanic Disaster, by E. de Geoffroy, "Correspondant," April 25.

Social Questions :

Fixing Fair Wages and Fair Prices, by M. Potron, "Mouvement Social," April.

Eliminating the Middleman, by F. A. Collins, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," May.

The Cost of Living in France, by J. E. Dunning, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," May.

The Tory Party and State Socialism, by A. A. Baumann, "Fortnightly Rev," May.

Temperance and the Liquor Traffic :

Alcohol and the Necessities of the Budget in France, by H. R. Savary, "Rev. de Paris," April 1.

NEW FROM COVER TO COVER

WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

A Complete Encyclopaedia in a Single Volume.

SPECIAL FEATURES OF THE **"NEW INTERNATIONAL."**

400,000 Words and Phrases defined. More than ever appeared before between two covers.

2,700 Pages, every line of which has been revised and reset (320 pages in excess of old International), and yet the new book is practically the same size.

6,000 Illustrations, each selected for the clear explication of the term treated.

Divided page: important words above, less important below. "Webster" is the only Dictionary containing this important feature.

Encyclopaedic Information upon thousands of subjects. This one volume contains the pith and essence of an authoritative library.

Literary Quotations. No Dictionary approaches "Webster" in the number and variety of its Illustrative Literary Quotations. In the "New International" these have been much increased in number.

Synonyms are more skillfully treated than in any other English work.

Gazetteer and Biographical Dictionary are thoroughly revised and up-to-date.

Pronunciation is phonetically indicated by the "WEBSTER" SYSTEM of respelling. The simplest and most effective method used in any work of reference.

New Discoveries and Inventions in Medicine, Science, and Technology are fully described and illustrated.

Contains More Information of MORE interest to MORE people than any other Dictionary.

FAMOUS MEN ON THE **"NEW INTERNATIONAL."**

Sir Sidney Lee, D.Litt.

"No more complete and satisfying presentation of our language in all its forms has yet, I think, been achieved in a single volume. One is impressed by the combination of practical utility and scholarly accuracy. . . . 'Webster's New International Dictionary' is indeed a library in itself, and no collection of books, whether small or large, should be, in my opinion, without a copy."

Sir Robert S. Ball, F.R.S.

"It is modestly called a dictionary, but it is really an encyclopaedia and a dictionary combined. Nor is even this an adequate description. In a single volume there appears to be everything, from an account of the working parts of an internal combustion engine up to a description which tells us all we want about the way a Lama uses a praying wheel. Of both machines there are excellent pictures. . . ."

Sir Frederick Treves, G.C.V.O.,

Serjeant Surgeon to the King.

"It is in every particular a most remarkable work, and can undoubtedly claim to be the best and most comprehensive Dictionary of the English Language in one volume that has ever been published. Every term in Modern Science that I have sought for I have found. The present volume is a monumental work which will be indispensable to all who wish to keep abreast of modern knowledge."

£90,000 and ten years' labour have been devoted to making better what was already regarded as **THE BEST.**

A FREE BOOKLET.

On receipt of this Coupon, or a postcard mentioning *The Review of Reviews*, Messrs. BELL will send, gratis and post free, an Illustrated Booklet, with Specimen Pages, and a detailed description of the "NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY." Particulars will also be sent showing how the Dictionary may be obtained for a **first payment of 3s. 6d. only.**

Name.....

Address.....

London : G. BELL & SONS, Limited,
Dept. K, PORTUGAL STREET, W.C.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."



The late Mr. W. T. STEAD and the Novels of
VICTORIA CROSS

ANNA LOMBARD

Library Edition, 6s. Popular Edition, 1s. net.

Mr. W. T. STEAD in "The Review of Reviews" :—"A very remarkable story; a novel to set people thinking. It is a bold, brilliant, defiant presentation of a phase of the relations of the sexes which I do not remember ever having seen treated with the same freedom, delicacy, and audacity. It is DIFFICULT TO PRAISE THE BOOK TOO HIGHLY."

THE LIFE SENTENCE

An Entirely New Novel.

1s. net. *Now for the first time published.* 1s. net.

An unconventional novel—embodying a revolt against convention. It is written with the brilliance and the impassioned feeling which are the attributes of Victoria Cross.

FIVE NIGHTS

Library Edition, 6s. Popular Edition, 1s. net.

Like the other books of Victoria Cross "Five Nights" is a story of passion, but this intense and disturbing conflict of the emotions has nothing in common with the usual placid love story. It is a work in which drama, movement, colours, ideas, and imagination go side by side with a masterly realism. "Five Nights" is written from the heart and is one of the most brilliant works Victoria Cross has produced.

Write for descriptive pamphlet of these and forthcoming novels.

JOHN LONG LTD., 12, 13 & 14, Norris St., Haymarket, London.

IDEAL BOOKS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

PITMAN'S COUNTRIES AND PEOPLES SERIES.

Each Vol. in cloth gilt, gilt top, with about 30 plate illustrations. 6/- net.

FRANCE OF THE FRENCH. By E. HARRISON BARKER.
GERMANY OF THE GERMANS. By ROBERT M. BERRY.
ITALY OF THE ITALIANS. By HELEN ZIMMERN.
TURKEY OF THE OTTOMANS. By LUCY M. J. GARNETT.
SPAIN OF THE SPANISH. By J. VILLIERS WARDELL.
BELGIUM OF THE BELGIANS. By D. C. BOULGER.
SERBIA OF THE SERBIANS. By CHEDO MIJATOVICH.
SWITZERLAND OF THE SWISS. By F. WEBB.
JAPAN OF THE JAPANESE. By Professor J. H. LONGFORD.
Of all Booksellers. Prospectuses post free.

London: SIR ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, Ltd., 1, Amen Corner, E.C.

LYNWOOD & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

THE HERITAGE OF THE WHITE ROSE.

An Historical Romance. By EDITH O. BROWNE. Crown 8vo., 6s. Also Colonial Edition, Cloth.

CORN IN EGYPT. A Novel. By EDGAR NEWTON BUNGEY. Crown 8vo., 6s. Also Colonial Edition, Cloth.

A CALABASH OF KOLA NUTS. West African Rhymes. By J. M. STUART YOUNG (O. DAZI-AKO). Crown 8vo. Stiff wrapper, net 2s. 6d. A brilliant volume of Poems vividly depicting West African Life and Conditions.

POEMS. By JOSEPHINE V. ROWE. Crown 8vo. Attractively bound. Probable price, 2s. 6d. net.

A CLUSTER OF SHAMROOKS. An exceptionally interesting volume of Stories. By EDMUND BURKE, M.A. Crown 8vo., 320 pages, 6s. Also Colonial Edition, Cloth.

A BLACK MARTINMAS. A romance of Scottish Village Life. By Mrs. DISNEY LEITH, Author of "Auld Fernie's Son," "From Over the Water," &c., &c. Crown 8vo., 6s.

CROWNS. By WINIFRED M. MACNAB. Crown 8vo., 302 pages, 6s. Also Colonial Edition, Cloth. A fascinating novel of remarkable interest, vividly recalling "The Prisoner of Zenda."

THE SENTENCE OF THE JUDGE. By HILARE EDITH BARLOW. Crown 8vo., 6s. Also Colonial Edition, Cloth.

AMONGST THE CLASSES. By ALBERT ALTHOUSE. Crown 8vo., 6s. Also Colonial Edition, Cloth. A novel with a purpose. The author deals with divorce, class antipathy, and shows that while Christianity teaches the brotherhood of man, its exponents do not practise it.

ROSAMOND. By F. HOFFE. Crown 8vo., 6s. Also Colonial Edition, Cloth.

THE COMMON PROBLEM. By RACHEL KING. Crown 8vo., 6s. Also Colonial Edition, Cloth.

LYNWOOD & CO., Ltd., 12, Paternoster Row, London, E.C.

Just Published!

The Crime of 1812

Being LABAUME'S PERSONAL NARRATIVE OF THE RUSSIAN CAMPAIGN, done into English by T. DUNDAS PILLANS, with Introduction by W. T. STEAD.

Demy 8vo., cloth, gilt top, 9s. net.

This new translation of the French officer's vivid narrative of his personal experiences with the Grand Army in their ill-fated march on Moscow, has a topical and sad interest attaching to it as containing what must have been almost the last literary work of the late W. T. STEAD. The translator calls the Russian Campaign a crime, and Mr. STEAD characteristically dots the i's of this view.

LONDON: ANDREW MELROSE.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

Against Alcoholism in France, by V. Augagneur, "La Revue," April 1.

Theatres and the Drama :

The Censorship, by J. Pollock, "Fortnightly Rev," May.

Wales : Disestablishment, "Qrly. Rev," April.

Women :

The Stumbling Block in English Politics, by Mrs. H. E. Mahood, "Forum," April.

The Reform Bill and the Labour Party, by H. N. Brailsford, "Englishwoman," May.

Man Overboard; Reply to Harold Owen, by R. F. Chalmers, "Englishwoman," May.

The German Woman, by H. Munsterberg, "Atlantic Monthly," April.

The Women's Movement in Germany, by W. Zepler, "Sozialistische Monatsschrift," April 11.

The Women's Congress at Berlin, by Dr. Hans Delbrück, "Preussische Jahrbücher," April.

Feminine Syndicalism in the United States, by Claire Gérard, "Mouvement Social," April.

A Working Woman's Life, by W. W., "Englishwoman," May.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

Peace Movement, etc. :

The Reverse Side of the Pacifist Medal and the Insecurity of International Relations at the Beginning of the Century, by E. Flourens, "Deutsche Rev," April.

The Peace Movement and the Holy Alliance, "Edinburgh Rev," April.

Public Opinion and War, by N. Whatley, "Economic Rev," April.

Great Britain, Germany, and Limited War, "Edinburgh Rev," April.

The Significance of Arbitration Treaties, by R. G. Usher, "Atlantic Mthly," April.

The General Arbitration Treaties of the United States with France and England, by G. Scelle, "Questions Diplomatiques," April 1.

Our Supplies of Food Stuffs and Raw Material in Time of War, by G. Renwick, "Jrnal. United Service Inst," April.

Foreign and International Affairs :

The International Map of the World, "Edinburgh Rev," April.

French Opinion and Russian Policy, by Commander de Thomasson, "Questions Diplomatiques," April 16.

The New China and the Re-Grouping of the Powers, by Dr. E. J. Dillon, "Contemp. Rev," May.

Africa :

Morocco; France, Spain, etc. :

Kann, R., on, "Rev. de Paris," April 1.

Thomasson, Commander de, on, "Questions Diplomatiques," April 1.

Italians and French in Tunis, by R. Raqueni, "Nouvelle Rev," April 1.

France and Algeria, by R. Aynard, "Correspondant," April 25.

Tripoli; Italy and Turkey, etc. :

Cirmeni, Dr. B., on, "Deutsche Rev," April.

Combes, Vicomte, de Lestrade, on, "Correspondant," April 10.

The Proposed French Trans-African Railway, by R. Doucet, "Questions Diplomatiques," April 1.

Portuguese Slavery, by Rev. J. H. Harris, "Contemporary Rev," May.

Australia : The Yellow Danger, by G. Gascoyne, "National Rev," May.

Austria-Hungary :

The Growth of the Empire, by M. Reinitz, "Deutsche Rundschau," April.

Canada :

The Laurier Régime, "Edinburgh Rev," April.

China :

The Destiny of China, by C. J. L. Gilson, "Dublin Rev," April.

The Revolution, by Sir V. Chirol, "Qrly. Rev," April.

The New Republic, by T. Iyenaga, "World's Work," May.

Can the Chinese Republic Endure? by A. Kinnosuké, "North Amer. Rev," April.

The New China and the Re-grouping of the Powers, by Dr. E. J. Dillon, "Contemp. Rev," May.

France :

France of To-day, by G. Lanson, "Forum," April.

France and Germany, 1898-1912, by René Pinon, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," April 1.

The Canal Problem; Paris as a Seaport, by R. Pélétan, "Grande Rev," April 10.

Alcohol and the Budget, by H. R. Savary, "Rev. de Paris," April 1.

Germany and Prussia :

The Socialist Victory, by E. Bernstein, "Socialist Rev," May.

Peace at Home, by von der Osten-Warnitz, "Deutsche Rev," April.

Anglo-German Relations, by J. Ellis Barker, "Deutsche Rev," April.

Great Britain, Germany, and Limited War, "Edinburgh Rev," April.

France and Germany, 1898-1912, by René Pinon, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," April 1.

India :

The Public Debt of India, by D. A. Barker, "Economic Rev," April.

India and the Royal Commission on Imperial Trade, by Sir R. Lethbridge, "Nineteenth Cent," May.

The Changes in India and After, "Dublin Rev," April.

Italy :

Italy's Economic Outlook, by J. D. Whelpley, "Century," April.

Panama Canal :

Fortifications of the Canal, by Commander Davin, "Questions Diplomatiques," April 1.

The Case against Tolls, by Gen. H. M. Chittenden, "Forum," April.

Russia :

French Opinion and Russian Policy, by Commander de Thomasson, "Questions Diplomatiques," April 16.

Turkey :

The Situation in Albania and in Macedonia, by H. C. Woods, "Fortnightly Rev," May.

United States :

Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt, by W. A. White, "Amer. Mag," May.

Is the Third Term Issue Negligible? by C. Vale, "Forum," April.

The Convention System v. Direct Presidential Primary, by Prof. C. S. Potts, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," May.

Mr. Roosevelt's Recall of Judicial Decisions, by H. Remington, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," May.

Aspects of Public Ownership, by Sydney Brooks, "North Amer. Rev," April.

American Ideals and Race Mixture, by P. S. Grant, "North Amer. Rev," April.

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR APRIL.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

April 1.—Arrival of the Prince of Wales in Paris ... Owing to distress in Dublin, due to the miners' strike, a rate of 3d. in the pound to provide relief was levied by the Corporation ... Partial eclipse of the moon visible in London ... Resignation of Sun Yat Sen and the Provisional Government in China...Strike of 15,000 carpenters in Chicago.

April 2.—Publication of Captain Scott's narrative to January 3rd of his Antarctic Expedition ... Gifts from the King and the Queen and Queen Alexandra to strike victims...Manifesto desiring postponement of the operation of the Insurance Act till 1913 issued by employers ... Inauguration by the King and Queen of the Quadriga erected at the top of Constitution Hill ... Lord Cheylesmore elected Chairman of the London County Council ... The remainder of Mrs. Pankhurst's sentence remitted ... Aeroplane flight from Hendon to Paris by airman Hamel and Miss T. Davies ... News received of fighting against Anuaks in the Sudan ... Sentences of penal servitude imposed by Russian Senate on fifty-two Armenians charged with attempt to procure a political revolution; ninety-four prisoners were acquitted ... Appeal in the Dacca conspiracy case resulted in the acquittal of twenty-one prisoners and a reduction in the sentences of fourteen others ... The Chinese capital to be transferred to Peking ... Collision between the P. and O. steamship *Syria* and a French steamship near Algiers; the *Syria* damaged in the hull.

April 3.—Decision of the L.C.C. not to institute a censorship of cinematograph films ... Demonstration in defence of the right of free speech at the London Opera House; Mr. Bernard Shaw principal speaker ... Fourth annual report of the Public Trustee issued, the cases accepted in 1911-12 being 1,050, and the value £8,626,315 ... Lieut.-Gen. Sir G. Mackworth-Bullock appointed Governor of Bermuda ... Wreckage found at Bedout confirmed the fear that the *Koombana*, with 130 persons, had been lost ... Conclusion of the public examination in the Court of Bankruptcy of Mr. E. T. Hooley; gross liabilities over £252,000 and assets nil ... In the Hungarian Chamber, M. Kossuth's motion for an address to the Crown was rejected ... Croatia and Slavonia placed under the authority of a Royal Commissioner; the liberty of the press has been restricted and the right of assembly suspended ... Review by the President of the Municipal Council of Paris of the work of the Council during the past four years ... End of the Socialist control of the Municipality of Milwaukee ... Great floods in the Mississippi basin; serious damage done.

April 4.—Result of miners' ballot on the question of returning to work pending the settlement of minimum wage rates by district boards declared:—For return, 201,013; against, 244,011. Majority against, 42,998 ... Publication of memorandum on Church Reunion in Scotland ... Fire at Gibbstown Castle, co. Meath ... Proclamation of the Chinese Republic in Tibet ... Speech of Mr. Borden on mutual trade preference between Canada and the West Indies.

April 5.—Good Friday. Lake House, near Salisbury, destroyed by fire ... Aviation meeting at Hendon; flight 6,000 feet high by airman Hamel.

April 6.—End of coal strike endorsed by decisive vote of the Miners' Federation ... Serious fire at Ipswich; business premises, etc., valued at £100,000, destroyed ... Decision of Russia to join the "Four Powers" Loan to China.

April 7.—Easter Sunday.

April 8.—Arrival of Mr. Bonar Law in Belfast ... Conference of National Union of Teachers opened at Hull ... Annual Conference of the Postal Clerks Association...Greek Independence Day Celebration.

April 9.—Great demonstration against Home Rule at Belfast; speech by Mr. Bonar Law ... Names published of Advisory Committee appointed under the National Insurance Act ... Composition of Royal Commission to inquire into appoint-

ments to the Civil Service criticised by the National Union of Teachers ... Trade agreement between Canada and the West Indies signed ... Czech meeting at Prague expressed sympathy with the Serbo-Croatian people.

April 10.—Colliery riots in South Lancashire ... At the Conference of the National Union of Teachers, Miss Cleghorn's resolution expressing sympathy with members who desired the Parliamentary franchise defeated ... Departure on her maiden voyage from Southampton to New York of the White Star liner *Titanic*, the largest vessel afloat (46,382 tons) ... Sir Thomas Smartt to succeed Sir Starr Jameson as leader of the Unionist Party in South Africa ... Landing of Italian troops on the Libyan coast ... Illinois "primaries" in the election of a Republican candidate for the American Presidency resulted in the return of fifty out of fifty-eight delegates in favour of Mr. Roosevelt.

April 11.—Collapse of miners' revolt in South Lancashire ... At the Conference of the National Union of Teachers it was denied that there was a dearth of teachers, and a resolution was adopted urging that only certificated teachers should count as elective staff and that no class should exceed forty pupils ... French Budget estimates for 1913 contemplate expenditure of over 187½ millions sterling, and a deficit of over 5½ millions sterling has to be provided for ... Lord Balfour and Mr. Austen Chamberlain were the chief guests at a banquet given in St. Petersburg by the Russian and English Bank.

April 12.—Ideal Home Exhibition at Olympia opened by Prince Alexander of Teck ... Memorial to Queen Victoria at Cimiez unveiled; speeches by the Mayor of Nice, Sir Francis Bertie, and M. Poincaré ... Mutiny of Kiangsi and Hunanese troops at Nanking ... Mediation proposals made in Constantinople with regard to the war in Tripoli ... Occupation by Italians of Fort Bu Kemmaish ... Bomb outrage in Paris by which a taxicab was wrecked and the driver wounded ... Opening by Lord Hardinge of the Upper Chenab section of the Punjab irrigation canal scheme ... The Maritime Court at Hamburg found that the collision between the P. and O. liner *Oceana* and the German barque *Pisagua* off Beachy Head was due to the fault of the *Oceana*.

April 13.—Meeting of Scottish Medical Insurance Council at Edinburgh; six cardinal principles reaffirmed, and a seventh, "disciplinary powers to be vested in some properly constituted medical body," added ... An "Amend the (Insurance) Act League" formed in London ... Flight at the Naval Aviation School at Eastchurch by M. Prévost in the new Deperdussin monoplane ... Settlement of strikes of Dundee jute operatives and Sheffield moulders ... Archdeacon Hodges appointed Canon Residentiary of Ely Cathedral ... Statue of King Edward at Cannes unveiled; speech by M. Poincaré ... Substantial majority given in favour of Mr. Roosevelt by the primaries of Pennsylvania.

April 15.—Sinking of the White Star liner *Titanic* after a collision in the night, at some distance from Cape Race, with an iceberg; the number of lives lost, which included Mr. W. T. Stead, editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, is estimated at 1,503, and only 703 were rescued by the *Carpathia* in response to wireless messages appealing for aid ... Full work resumed at the collieries ... Sir Alfred Bray Kempe appointed Chancellor of the Diocese of London ... New Defence Bills presented to the Reichstag ... Speech at the Council-General of the Meuse Department of M. Poincaré on the political situation in France.

April 16.—In reference to the disaster to the *Titanic*, messages of sympathy were received by the White Star Line from the King and Queen and Queen Alexandra; references to it were made in the House of Commons by Mr. Asquith and in the Reichstag by the President, and in the House of Representatives, at Washington, a resolution of sympathy was passed ... Home Rule proposals considered by the Synod of the Church of Ireland at Dublin; decision to present to Parliament a petition

BEST NEW BOOKS

CRACOW: The Royal Capital of Ancient Poland: Its History and Antiquities.

By LEONARD LEPSZY, Member of the Imperial Academy of Science at Cracow. With 120 Illustrations. Cloth, 10s. 6d. net. (Inland postage, 5d.)

IN FORBIDDEN CHINA. An Account of the D'Ollone Mission, 1906-1909.

By VISCOUNT D'OLLONE, Major in the French Army. Illustrated. Cloth, 15s. net. (Inland postage, 5d.)

ON THE BACKWATERS OF THE NILE. Studies of some Child Races of Central Africa.

By A. L. KITCHING, M.A. With a Map and 57 Illustrations. Cloth, 12s. 6d. net. (Inland postage, 5d.)

ENGLISH APPRENTICESHIP AND CHILD LABOUR. A History.

By O. JOCELYN DUNLOP. With a Supplementary Section on "The Modern Problem of Juvenile Labour," by O. JOCELYN DUNLOP and RICHARD D. DENMAN, M.P., formerly Chairman of the London Juvenile Advisory Committee. Cloth, 10s. 6d. net. (Inland postage, 5d.)

MODERN DEMOCRACY. A Study in Tendencies.

By BROUGHAM VILLIERS (F. J. SHAW). Author of "The Socialist Movement in England." Cloth, 7s. 6d. net. (Inland postage, 5d.)

SOCIAL INSURANCE IN GERMANY, 1883-1911. Its History, Operation, Results, and a comparison with The National Insurance Act, 1911.

By W. HARBUTT DAWSON, Author of "The Evolution of Modern Germany." Cloth, 6s. net. (Inland postage, 4d.)

This book contains the most complete account of the German Insurance Laws which has appeared in this or any country except Germany.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A WORKING WOMAN.

By ADELHEID POPP. With Introductions by AUGUST BEBEL and J. RAMSAY MACDONALD, M.P. Cloth, 3s. 6d. net. (Inland postage, 4d.)

BAEDEKER'S GUIDES.

Indispensable to Travellers. Write for a complete list of the volumes.

THE COUNTY COAST SERIES.

Literary, Historical, and Descriptive Handbooks. Each volume beautifully illustrated. 6s. net.

Volumes already issued deal with South Devon and Dorset, Norfolk and Suffolk, Cornwall, Kent, Sussex, South Wales, and Normandy. Write for detailed prospectus.

T. FISHER UNWIN, 1, Adelphi Terrace, London.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

MR. JOHN LANE'S NEW BOOKS

RECOLLECTIONS OF A COURT PAINTER

By H. JONES THADDEUS, R.H.A., &c. Illustrated with numerous Reproductions of the Author's pictures. 12s. 6d. net.

FOOTSTEPS OF FAMOUS AMERICANS IN PARIS

By J. J. CONWAY With an Introduction by Mrs. JOHN LANE and numerous Illustrations. 12s. 6d. net.

A TRAGEDY IN STONE, and other Papers

By LORD REDESDALE, G.C.V.O., K.C.B., &c. 7s. 6d. net.

RECOLLECTIONS of GUY de MAUPASSANT

By His Valet, FRANÇOIS With numerous Illustrations. 10s. 6d. net.

MEMORIES OF JAMES McNEILL WHISTLER

By T. R. WAY With numerous Illustrations. 12s. 6d. net.

THE JOURNALS OF A SPORTING NOMAD

By J. T. STUDLEY With numerous Illustrations. 12s. 6d. net.

THE BETTS OF WORTHAM IN SUFFOLK, 1480-1905

By KATHARINE FRANCES DOUGHTY With numerous Illustrations from unique sources. 12s. 6d. net.

BEAUTY AND UGLINESS, and other Studies in Psychological Aesthetics

By VERNON LEE and C. ANSTRUTHER-THOMSON Illustrated. 12s. 6d. net.

ABOUT ALGERIA: Algiers, Tlemcen, Constantine, Biskra, Timgad

By C. THOMAS-STANFORD With numerous Illustrations. 7s. net.

JUNGLE FOLK: Indian Natural History Sketches

By DOUGLAS DEWAR 10s. 6d. net.

NAPOLEON AND KING MURAT

By A. ESPITALIER Translated by J. L. MAY. Illustrated. 12s. 6d. net.

MARGARET OF FRANCE, Duchess of Savoy

By WINIFRED STEPHENS Illustrated. 12s. 6d. net.

MR. LANE has the privilege to announce the publication of a New Volume by

Mr. WILLIAM WATSON

THE HERALDS OF THE DAWN

A PLAY IN EIGHT SCENES

4s. 6d. net.

JOHN LANE, THE BODLEY HEAD, VIGO STREET, LONDON, W.

MR. NASH'S LATEST BOOKS

MY MEMOIRS. By Madame Steinheil.
Illustrated. 10s. 6d. net.

"A remarkable work . . . few books have contained a theme of such intense human interest."—*Standard*.

GOETHE: The Man and his Character.
By Joseph McCabe. With Portraits. 15s. net.

By far the most engrossing life of Goethe yet published.

VICTOR HUGO: His Life and Work.
By A. F. Davidson. With Portraits. 15s. net.

"The book in English about Victor Hugo."—*Daily Chronicle*.

THE COMEDY of CATHERINE THE GREAT. By Francis Gribble. With Portraits. 15s. net.

"Does not contain a single dull page."—*Sunday Times*.

MEMORIES OF A SPECTATOR. By J. S. Fletcher, the well-known Yorkshire Novelist and Writer. 7s. 6d. net.

"Palpitating with life and without a dull page."—*Glasgow Herald*.

SOCIETY AT TUNBRIDGE WELLS in the 18th Century and After. By Lewis Melville. With numerous Illustrations. 10s. 6d. net.

The only book, entirely devoted to this fashionable watering place, published within the last 100 years.

AT ALL BOOKSHOPS AND LIBRARIES.

EVELEIGH NASH, PUBLISHER, LONDON.

DAVID NUTT, 57-59, Long Acre, W.C.

LATEST PUBLICATIONS.

SEX'S PREJUDICE. By JEAN FINOT.
Translated from the French by Miss SAFFORD. (In preparation.)

THE STORY OF THE MIRACLE.
Told by H. HAMILTON FIFE. With Photographs. Daintily bound in Illustrated Cover. (Ready immediately.) Price 1s. 6d. net.

THE ULSTER FOLK. By PADRIC GREGORY.
A Collection of Irish Poems and Folk Songs. Wrapper. Price 1/- net.

POEMS OF LOVE AND EARTH. By JOHN DRINKWATER, Author of "Songs of Men and Hours," "Cophetua," etc. Bound. Price 1s. 6d. net.

THE BELFAST BOY. By J. A. P. A charming Irish Novel. Price 6s. (Ready immediately.)

THE BOOK OF RUTH. By the Rev. R. H. J. STEUART. An introduction to the Study of Hebrew. Price 3s. 6d. net.

**AN ATHENIAN CRITIC OF ATHE-
nian Democracy.** By Professor F. BROOKS. (Ready immediately.) Bound. Price 1s. 6d. net.

Some Grant Richards Books

PROBLEMS OF MEN, MIND, AND MORALS. By E. BELFORT BAX. Large post 8vo. 6s. net.

Fifteen Essays dealing with the Problems of Ethical Evolution, Modern Feminism, Socialist Definition and Fundamentals, Britain and the Human Race, Sex and Sentiment, Liberty and Libel, the Hearth, the Throne, and Altar, etc.

INSPIRED MILLIONAIRES. By GERALD STANLEY LEE. Crown 8vo. Cloth. 3s. 6d. net.

FOUR GARDEN BOOKS

SATURDAY IN MY GARDEN: A Practical Guide to the Cultivation of Small Gardens. By F. HADFIELD FARTHING. With over one hundred Illustrations. Cloth gilt. 3s. 6d. net. (Second Edition).

THE GARDEN WEEK BY WEEK THROUGHOUT THE YEAR. By WALTER P. WRIGHT. With one hundred Practical Illustrations, and many others in colour and in black-and-white. Cloth gilt. 6s. net. (Second Edition).

THE PERFECT GARDEN: How to keep it beautiful and fruitful, with Practical Hints on Economical Management and the Culture of all the Principal Flowers, Fruits and Vegetables. By WALTER P. WRIGHT. With six Illustrations in colour and many in black-and-white. 6s. net.

POPULAR GARDEN FLOWERS. By WALTER P. WRIGHT. With six Illustrations in colour, and many in black-and-white. Large post 8vo. Cloth gilt. 6s. net.

A SERIES FOR BOYS

Each with over One Hundred Illustrations. 6s.

The Boys' Book of Warships. By J. R. HOWDEN.
The Boys' Book of Modern Marvels. By C. J. L. CLARKE.

The Boys' Book of Airships. By HARRY DELACOMBE.
The Boys' Book of Railways. By J. R. HOWDEN.
The Boys' Book of Steamships. By J. R. HOWDEN.
The Boys' Book of Locomotives. By J. R. HOWDEN.

GRANT RICHARDS LTD., 7, CARLTON ST., S.W.

HARRISON & SONS' REFERENCE BOOKS.

BURKE'S PEERAGE, 1912.

Published at £2 2s.

Burke's Landed Gentry: "GREAT BRITAIN." New Edition end of the year. Price £2 12s. 6d. net.

Burke's Landed Gentry: "IRELAND." New Edition ready very shortly. Price £1 11s. 6d. net.

A large Stock on hand of all the most important New Books.

BOOKBINDING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Heraldic Stationers and Engravers.

45, PALL MALL, S.W.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

against the Bill ... Mr. H. Webb appointed one of the Lords Commissioners of the Treasury ... First flight across the Channel (from Dover to Hardelot) by a woman (Miss H. Quimby) piloting an aeroplane ... At the annual meeting of the German Aerial Navy League at Berlin it was announced that the appeal to the public had not been a great success ... Speech of M. Venezelos, Greek Premier, on his programme of reforms.

April 17.—Relief fund for sufferers from the disaster of the *Titanic* opened by the Lord Mayor of London; subscriptions received from the King and Queen and Queen Alexandra ... Text of the Home Rule Bill published ... At the Synod of the Church of Ireland the Lord Primate denied that the present condition of that Church was an argument for Welsh Disestablishment ... In addresses the Bishops of Salisbury and Carlisle opposed Welsh Disestablishment ... Eclipse of the sun visible in London between the hours of eleven and one in the forenoon ... In view of representations made to him by the chairman of the County of London Sessions, Mr. McKenna announced he had decided that Rule 243a should apply to all suffragist prisoners convicted at those Sessions ... Consideration by the Parliamentary Committee of the Trade Union Congress of the Government's Bill to enable railway companies to increase their charges resulted in a decision to request the Labour Party in Parliament to oppose the Bill ... Speech of M. Kokovtseff, Russian Premier, at Moscow, on the people and popular representation ... Resignation of Count Khuen Hledervary, Hungarian Premier ... Mutiny reported at Fez.

April 18.—Arrival of the Cunarder, *Carpathia*, with *Titanic*'s survivors at New York; Sub-committee of investigation to inquire into the causes of the disaster appointed by the United States; messages of sympathy from many foreign nations and Colonies ... At a conference of trade unionists in London the principle of amalgamating the unions in the various branches of the building trades was approved ... Bombardment of the Dardanelles by Italian squadron, and the Straits closed to navigation ... Duel at Halberstadt between two German officers, and Lieutenant von Heeringen fatally wounded.

April 19.—Service at St. Paul's as a tribute to the memory of those who perished in the disaster to the *Titanic* ... Opening at New York of the American Senate Committee's investigation

into the causes of the disaster and examination of Mr. Ismay ... Deputation of Irish traders to Mr. T. W. Russell against State subsidy to the Irish Agricultural Organisation Society ... Bombardment of the Dardanelles forts by Italian ships reported to be withdrawn.

April 20.—The Senatorial investigation into the causes of the *Titanic* disaster continued at New York; evidence of wireless operators and others taken ... A proposal to form an Amalgamated Approved Society to work the National Insurance Act was announced to have received the support of eight companies or societies ... Cutting of first sod of the Knebworth Garden Village and speech by Lord Robert Cecil on co-partnership ... Meeting at Hull of the National Chamber of Trade; discussion on industrial unrest ... The Fez mutiny reported to be suppressed ... Supplementary Estimates for the German Navy for 1912 announced to amount to £749,850 ... Departure on her maiden voyage of the liner *La France* (27,000 tons) from Havre for New York.

April 22.—Statements in the House of Commons by Mr. Sydney Buxton as to the proposed Court of Inquiry into the causes of the *Titanic* disaster ... The Senatorial Commission of Inquiry reopened at Washington; evidence taken of Mr. Franklin and Mr. Bexhall (fourth officer) ... Demonstration against Welsh Disestablishment at Carnarvon; address by Archbishop Davidson ... First statutory meeting of the Miners' Wages Board for South Wales ... Spring Assembly of the Baptist Union opened in London; presidential address by Dr. Ewing ... Aeroplane flight of Mr. Collett Wilson from Fishguard to Enniscorthy ... Flight of the Army airship *Gamma* from Farnborough around St. Paul's Cathedral ... Important alterations made in the South African Defence Bill by the Select Committee ... Debate in the German Reichstag on the Navy Law Amendment Bill and the German Army Bills.

April 23.—Testimony of Mr. Piquan, third officer on the *Titanic*, taken at the Senatorial inquiry ... The Home Rule Bill accepted by the Irish Nationalist Convention at Dublin ... First meeting in London of the Amend the (Insurance) Act League ... St. George's Day celebrations in London and Shakespeare birthday celebration at Stratford-on-Avon ... Shakespeare commemoration service in Southwark Cathedral and address by Mr. F. R. Benson ... Resolution adopted by the Baptist Union to raise £250,000 for increasing the salaries of ministers ... Reply of the Porte to the mediation proposals of the Powers to the effect that its acceptance is conditional on the maintenance of the sovereign rights of Turkey and the evacuation of Tripoli by the Italian troops ... The island of Stampalia, north-east of Crete, taken possession of by Admiral Presbitero ... Written protest sent to the Porte by the Russian Ambassador at Constantinople against the closing of the Dardanelles.

April 24.—Evidence of *Titanic* officers given at the Senatorial Commission ... Particulars from the Board of Trade show that out of a total of 2,206 passengers and crew, 1,503 lives were lost in the disaster ... Firemen on the White Star liner *Olympic* refused to sail from Southampton owing to their dissatisfaction with the collapsible boats provided, and the vessel was anchored off Spithead ... Conference of local authorities at Westminster Palace Hotel on town-planning ... Collapse of an arch at King's Cross, and three men killed ... Sermon at St. Paul's by the Bishop of North Queensland on the Church in the Commonwealth ... The question of the re-occupation of Crete said to be considered by Great Britain ... The Ministers of the Four Powers demanded that the Belgian loan to China should be cancelled ... Ratification



Photograph by

Shakespeare Day (April 23) in Stratford-on-Avon.

[G.P.U.]

by the United States Senate of the Declaration of London of 1909.

April 25.—Memorial service for Mr. W. T. Stead at the Westminster Chapel, and address by Dr. Clifford ... Examination of Mr. Marconi by the Senate Committee ... Fire at Clumber House ... Resolution in favour of Welsh Disestablishment passed by the Baptist Union ... Major-General E. C. Bethune appointed Director-General of the Territorial Force ... Inauguration of the new Campanile of St. Mark at Venice.

April 26.—At the Senate inquiry further examination of Mr. Franklin and evidence of Captain Lord of the *Californian* taken ... Memorial service at St. Margaret's, Westminster, for the American victims of the *Titanic* disaster ... Lord Mersey to preside over the British inquiry ... The voyage of the *Olympic* abandoned ... Criticisms of the Welsh Disestablishment Bill by Archbishop Davidson, the Bishop of St. Asaph, and others ... Memorial to Jane Austen at Bath unveiled by Mr. Percy Fitzgerald.

April 27.—Evidence of Captain Moore of the *Mount Temple* given to the Senate Committee ... Bomb outrage in Ireland ... Paris motor bandits found; ringleader and one confederate killed in the fusillade ... Reply by Mr. Roosevelt to President Taft's charges ... General Lyautey appointed first French Resident-General in Morocco ... Steamer conveying Cretan deputies to Athens intercepted by British cruiser ... Arrests of Constitutional leaders in Persia ... German battleship *König Albert* launched at Danzig.

April 28.—Arrival at Plymouth of the survivors of the crew of the *Titanic*.

April 29.—Evidence of the Marconi Company taken at the Senate inquiry ... Serious accident to M. Védrières, airman ... Speech of Lord Selborne, at Aberdeen, on Home Rule ... The Advisory Council in Peking opened by Yuan Shih-Kai ... The difficulty connected with the Belgian loan to China solved.

April 30.—Mr. Ismay recalled at the Senate inquiry ... The Mansion House Fund for the *Titanic* survivors reached to £187,000 ... At the London County Council Meeting the estimates for the current year were presented ... Address of Mr. Balfour at the Sociological Society on Syndicalism ... Settlement of shipping dispute at Liverpool ... The Upper House of Convocation of Canterbury reaffirmed its previous resolution to oppose the Welsh Disestablishment Bill ... The steamer *Texas* struck a mine in the Gulf of Smyrna and sank; 68 lives lost.

BY-ELECTION.

April 19.—EAST NOTTINGHAM.—On the resignation of Captain J. A. Morrison a by-election was held, with the following result:—

Sir J. D. Rees (U.)	...	...	...	6,482
Mr. Dobson (L.)	...	...	...	5,158

Unionist majority ... 1,324

April 30.—Forest of Dean. Mr. Henry Webb (L.), who was appointed Junior Lord of the Treasury, returned unopposed.

PARLIAMENTARY.

April 1.—Second reading in the House of Commons of the Temperance (Scotland) Bill and of the Army Annual Bill.

April 2.—In the House of Commons, annual Budget statement by the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

April 3.—Debate in the Commons on various subjects occasioned by the motion for adjournment for the Easter recess.

April 10.—In the Commons, Army Annual Bill passed through committee.

April 11.—In the House of Commons, Mr. Asquith explained the provisions of the Home Rule Bill.

April 12.—Second reading, in the House of Commons, of the Cottage Homes for Aged Persons Bill negatived by 131 to 69 votes.

April 15.—Debate on the Home Rule Bill continued in the House of Commons; speeches by Mr. Balfour, Mr. Herbert Samuel, Lord H. Cecil, and Mr. Dillon.

April 16.—In the House of Commons, the Home Rule Bill debate closed; motion for leave to introduce the Bill carried by 360 to 266 votes. Speeches were made by Mr. Long, Mr.

Healy, Mr. Bonar Law, and Mr. Birrell ... The Standing Committee A resumed consideration of the Education Acts (Single School Areas) Amendment Bill and rejected Lord Wolmer's technical amendment ... In the House of Lords, discussion on matters relating to Welsh Disestablishment.

April 17.—In the House of Commons, the Chancellor of the Exchequer's motion to appoint a Select Committee to examine and report on the Estimates was agreed to.

April 18.—In the House of Commons, Committee of Supply on Civil Service Estimates; amendment moved by Mr. R. Gwynne to postpone Part I. of the Insurance Act discussed.

April 19.—In the House of Commons the Acquisition of Land Bill was discussed and talked out.

April 22.—Second reading in the House of Commons of the Government of India Bill ... Questions as to the proposed inquiry into the *Titanic* disaster and statements by Mr. Sydney Buxton ... In the House of Lords second reading of the Army Annual Bill.

April 23.—Debate in the House of Commons on the Welsh Disestablishment Bill; speeches by Mr. McKenna, Mr. Lyttelton, and others ... In the House of Lords the Army Annual Bill passed through Committee.

April 24.—In the House of Lords the Army Annual Bill was passed, and the Factory and Workshop (No. 2) Bill read a second time ... In the House of Commons' debate on the Insurance Act Mr. Rupert Gwynne's amendment was negatived by 205 to 147 votes, and Major White's resolution counted out.

April 25.—Debate in the House of Commons on the Welsh Disestablishment Bill continued and closed; speeches by Mr. Lloyd George, Mr. Ellis Griffith and others, and leave to bring in the Bill carried by 331 to 253 votes ... The Education in Single-School Areas Bill withdrawn ... In the House of Lords, discussion on the *Titanic* inquiry and other matters.

April 26.—In the House of Commons debate on the Education (School Attendance) Bill and second reading carried by 176 to 52 votes.

April 29.—Debate on the Chancellor of the Exchequer's motion to suspend the old Sinking Fund. Amendment to limit the operation negatived by 183 votes to 130, and the motion carried by 178 to 131.

April 30.—Debate on the second reading of the Home Rule Bill. In the House of Lords the Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Army Annual Act.

OBITUARY.

April 5.—Sir James Jenkins (Inspector-General of Hospitals and Fleets), 93.

April 6.—Hon. Mrs. Colville of Lullington, 84 ... Robinson Souttar (formerly M.P. for Dumfriesshire) ... David Marshall Lang, of the Church Missionary Society ... Rev. W. D. Stanton ... Lord Alexander Kennedy.

April 8.—Madame Emily Soldene (actress and singer).

April 9.—Dr. Edward Divers (Principal of Imperial College of Engineering in Japan) ... Sir Arthur Robert Wallace.

April 10.—Edith Lady Compton-Thornhill ... Professor Gabriel Monod, 51.

April 12.—The Hon. John Ashburnham, 67 ... The Hon. Mrs. Robert Baillie Hamilton ... Lady Lennox-Sinclair.

April 13.—Dr. William Ogle, 84 ... Ramsay Collins (editor of the *Natal Mercury*) ... Egbert Rydings (friend of Ruskin), 80 ... Thomas Munday (instructor of the King in seamanship), 77.

April 14.—Henri Brisson (President of the French Chamber of Deputies), 76.

April 15.—W. T. Stead (editor of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, drowned in the wreck of the *Titanic*), 62.

April 16.—Sir Bosdin Thomas Leech ("father" of the Manchester City Council), 75 ... Bishop Honda (of the Methodist Church in Japan), 63.

April 18.—Lord Gage ... John Musgrave of Wasdale Hall.

April 25.—Justin McCarthy, 82.

April 26.—Sir F. C. Wallis (surgeon), 52.

April 27.—Rev. A. J. Church (classical scholar), 83 ... E. J. Castle (Recorder of Bristol).

Cambridge Manuals

Under the general editorship of P. GILES, Litt.D., Master of Emmanuel College, and
A. C. SEWARD, M.A., F.R.S., Professor of Botany in the University of Cambridge

Published by The Cambridge University Press

Price **1s** net

bound in cloth; in lambskin, 2s 6d net

New Volumes

The Origin of Earthquakes. By C. DAVISON,
Sc.D., F.G.S.

Goethe and the Twentieth Century. By
Prof. J. G. ROBERTSON, M.A., Ph.D.

A History of Civilisation in Palestine. By
Prof. R. A. S. MACALISTER, M.A., F.S.A.

Spiders. By C. WARBURTON, M.A.

The Troubadours. By Rev. H. J. CHAYTOR, M.A.

The Ballad in Literature. By T. F. HENDERSON.

Rocks and their Origins. By Prof. G. A. J. COLE.

Life in the Medieval University. By R. S.
RAIT, M.A.

Ancient Assyria. By Rev. C. H. W. JOHNS,
Litt.D.

Methodism. By Rev. H. B. WORKMAN, D.Lit.

An illustrated prospectus giving full particulars of the series, with a list of the volumes ready and in preparation, of which there are a very large number, will be sent post free on receipt of a postcard addressed to Dept A. at the address given below:—

Cambridge University Press, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.

I can make you a Convincing Speaker

BY POST—In the privacy of
Your Home or Office—says
Prof. GRENVILLE KLEISER

He rids you of timidity—gives you
confidence in yourself—develops your
power and personality. Just give him
fifteen minutes of your time daily,
and he will speedily teach you how to



Make Public Speeches. Deliver After-Dinner Speeches. Address Board Meetings.
Propose Toasts. Tell Stories Entertainingly. Do More Business.

Nearly every professional and business man is sometimes called upon to speak in public. Political meetings, fraternal gatherings, dinners, &c., make insistent demands upon him, and afford endless opportunities and requests for appropriate speech.

This Year Your Turn May Come—Are You Prepared?

If you can't talk to the point, you can't carry conviction—you can't *win*! Sign and post the request-coupon to-day, and let us tell you, in confidence, about this helpful plan. Thousands of professional and business men are taking this course, to their permanent advantage.

FUNK & WAGNALLS CO., SALISBURY SQUARE, LONDON, E.C.

PUBLIC SPEAKING
Name.....
Address.....
R.R. 2

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

THE Scholars' International Correspondence shows no shortening of interest, but many teachers do not quite understand the best method for introducing it amongst their pupils. As regards German, the best method is to send direct to Professor Martin Hartmann, Fechnerstrasse 6, Gohlis, Leipzig, enclosing a list of scholars, giving full names, sex, status of parents, and school standing, enclosing a postal-order to the amount of 2½d. for each name; or, if there are only one or two, coupon stamps will suffice. Professor Hartmann does the pairing.

Teachers are now enabled to arrange themselves for the French correspondence. Lists of French teachers interested are published in *Modern Language Teaching* twice yearly, and may also be obtained from the office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. The teacher should select from the list as many schools as he or she has students desiring to correspond, and should then send to each teacher (adding "Ou le Professeur d'Anglais" to the name, in case by chance the teacher has been changed) a foreign reply postcard (2d.), asking for a correspondent for a pupil between the ages thirteen to fifteen, or fourteen to sixteen, as the case may be, and mentioning the school standing. When the reply postcards come back the teacher can then, with some degree of suitability, pair the foreign and English correspondents. The rule, one student one school, not only ensures variety, but a busy teacher may be asked to return an addressed postcard, and probably will obtain one volunteer; whereas, if asked to supply several names, and finding this impossible, the letter may be laid aside and forgotten. The first and alternate letters should be in the mother tongue as an introduction and model for the foreign friend; the second and alternate letters in the foreign tongue for self-help and practice. Next month I will give some valuable hints from a teacher as to his own rules for the work.

Parents desiring an exchange of homes for their children should write at once to Miss Batchelor, Grassendale, Southborne-on-Sea, Hants, as the time for making arrangements for the summer holiday is rapidly passing.

The University of Dijon has a most enticing programme for the "Cours de Vacances," and as the cost of pension commences at £4 per month and less for ladies, and the price of the "Cours" is but 30 francs a month, this would make up for the extra journey costs. Programmes will be sent on application to Prof. Lambert, 1, Rue Viollet-le-Duc, Dijon, France.

ESPERANTO.

The following is taken from a letter of Dr. Zamenhof sent to Mr. Stead's family:—

With terror I read about the unexampled catastrophe which has overtaken the liner *Titanic*; with far greater terror I read that amongst the lost was that great and noble man, the "meritplena" and unforgettable Mr. W. T. Stead. For days I hoped still that the newspapers would give the news of

his having been saved, but alas! my hope has not been fulfilled.

Similar letters are arriving from many countries.

The *Oficala Gazeto* for March gives the third circular issued by the eighth Congress Committee at Cracow. Membership subscriptions can be paid through the Austrian Savings Bank or the British Esperanto Association. A special exhibition of Polish industries is in preparation. The literary competitions are three—namely, a prose literary essay, a scientific essay, and a poem. The competitions must be sent in before June 15th. The directors of the Cracow Variety Theatre have learnt Esperanto, and are preparing a most amusing programme. The special drama is "Mazepa," whose author is the Polish poet Slowacki, and which will be translated by Sinjoro Grabowski. A great jubilee festival to Dr. Zamenhof, in honour of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the introduction of Esperanto, is being arranged, and meetings of specialists will take place as usual.

Messrs. Cook and Son have issued tables with the approximate cost of the journey from £6 18s. return, second class, *via* Hamburg, to £10 9s. return *via* Calais. The first class is more than half as much again. This from London to Cracow, but they also quote prices from Hull, Leith, etc. It is earnestly to be hoped that Mr. Mudie will be leader of a party, for with his help the journey will be a pure pleasure trip.

As at Antwerp, all questions relating to the Academy Language Committee and administrative sections will be referred to elected delegates, one for each twenty-five members of the various Esperanto societies, and with a subscription fee of two shillings per delegate.

The vexed question of the Administrative Council cannot be discussed here. Those desirous of information must turn to the *Official Gazette* and *Esperanto*, the organ of the U.E.A.

The British Esperanto Association delegates will be elected at the Portrush Congress.

Esperanto, the business Gazette, had lately, amongst many others, a most interesting article upon the Norwegian Insurance Act. In Norway the worker pays 6 per cent., the commune 1 per cent., employers 1 per cent., and the State 2 per cent. The contents of *Universo*, on the contrary, are generally pure literature, with exquisite illustrations, the paper being uncommonly good. The March number was almost entirely occupied with Polish writers—household words in their own country, but utterly unknown in England; and, as a Polish friend remarked, "How can you know Poland without knowing her literature? And how can you acquaint yourself with her writers, who, with scarcely an exception, have rarely been translated?" Esperanto will put this right in time.

From Totok, in the Celebes, has lately come an urgent entreaty to the Governments of the Powers to help forward the movement for making Esperanto the "second language" for all; it is signed by the assayer, mining engineer, and other employés at the Residency.

STANLEY PAUL'S LATEST 6/- NOVELS

Duckworth's Diamonds. E. EVERETT-GREEN
Veeni the Master. R. F. LAMPORT
The Second Woman. NORMA LORIMER
The Three Envelopes. HAMILTON DRUMMOND
Mystery of Redmarsh Farm (3rd Ed.) ARCHIBALD MARSHALL
Their Wedded Wife. ALICE M. DIEHL
The Children of Alsace. RENÉ BAZIN
The Activities of Lavie Jutt. MARGUERITE and ARMIGER BARCLAY
The Retrospect. ADA CAMBRIDGE

The Justice of the Duke. RAFAEL SABATINI
The Consort. Mrs. EVERARD COTES (Sara Jeannette Duncan)
Prince and Priest. BERYL SYMONS
Love in Armour. PHILIP L. STEVENSON
Between Two Stools (3rd Ed.) RHODA BROUGHTON
The Woman-Hunter (2nd Ed.) ARABELLA KENEALY
The Unholy Estate. DOUGLAS SLADEN
 Author of "The Tragedy of The Pyramids." (8th Ed.)
The Watch Night. HENRY BETT
The Bride of Love. KATE HORN
Maids in Many Moods. H. LOUISA BEDFORD

STILL IN HUGE DEMAND. TWO REMARKABLE BOOKS.
THE LIFE OF CESARE BORGIA. By Rafael Sabatini
 16s. net. (3rd Ed.)
THE LOVE AFFAIRS OF THE VATICAN. By Dr. Angelo S. Rappoport
 16s. net. (3rd Ed.)

A WINTER HOLIDAY IN PORTUGAL. By Capt. GRANVILLE BAKER. Coloured Frontispiece and 40 original drawings. 12s. 6d. net.
DAVID GARRICK AND HIS FRENCH FRIENDS. By Dr. F. A. HEDGCOCK. 10s. 6d. net.
A GREAT RUSSIAN REALIST: The Romance and Reality of Dostoevsky. J. A. T. LLOYD. 10s. 6d. net.
AN ACTOR'S NOTE BOOK. A Record of Some Memories, Friendships, Criticisms, and Experiences of FRANK ARCHER. 7s. 6d. net.
WOMAN ADRIFT: The Menace of Suffragism. By HAROLD OWEN. 6s.

Full detailed Catalogue sent post free to any address on application.

STANLEY PAUL & CO., 31, Essex Street, London.

A WONDERFUL RECORD

The Years 1909, 1910, 1911, Illustrated.

In one volume, handsomely bound, price 6/8 post free.

Contains upwards of 150 Magnificent Illustrations of the Great Events of the World during the past three years.

Photogravures, Colour Plates, and Reproductions from the finest Photographs.

It is a book which will increase in value year by year. The printing is of the highest quality, and a large number of the plates are specially mounted on art stock.

Appended is a brief summary of some of the events illustrated:

THE CONQUEST OF THE AIR: A series of unique pictures from the first flight across the English Channel. The Progress of Wireless Telegraphy. The Discovery of the North Pole and the Race for the South Pole. The Unification of South Africa. The Death of King Edward VII. and the Coronation of King George V. The Progress of Canada. The Indian Durbar. The Revolutions in Portugal, China and Mexico. Events in Morocco, Tripoli and other parts of the world. The Political Drama in England, illustrated with a selection of Cartoons from *Punch*.

Portraits of Notable Men, including those whose Centenaries have been celebrated.

Only a small limited edition is available at the above price. A few copies in separate volumes of the Years 1910 and 1911 are also available at 2/6 per volume. It is important to order at once to secure the book.

HEADLEY BROS., Bishopsgate, London, England.

ANOTHER WONDERFUL 6d. ISSUE.
 THE (By post 8d.)

KINGDOM OF MAN.

By Sir RAY LANKESTER.

New edition, unabridged, 128 large pp., 58 Illustrations, and portrait of Author

HISTORY OF SCIENCE SERIES.

Each cloth, 1/- net (by post 1/3), 160 pp., with Illustrations.

"Solidly bound, to last a lifetime of hard wear, these splendid handbooks, at a shilling each, belong to an age of wonders."—*Birmingham Gazette*.

HISTORY OF ASTRONOMY. By PROFESSOR GEORGE FORBES, M.A., F.R.S., M.Inst.C.E.

HISTORY OF CHEMISTRY. Vol. I.: 2000 B.C. to 1850 A.D. By SIR EDWARD THORPE.

HISTORY OF CHEMISTRY. Vol. II.: 1850 A.D. to 1910. By SIR EDWARD THORPE.

HISTORY OF GEOLOGY. By H. B. WOODWARD, F.R.S., F.G.S.

HISTORY OF BIOLOGY. By Prof. L. C. MIALL, F.R.S.

HISTORY OF ANTHROPOLOGY. By A. C. HADDON, M.A., Sc.D., F.R.S.

HISTORY OF OLD TESTAMENT CRITICISM. By Prof. ARCHIBALD DUFF.

HISTORY OF NEW TESTAMENT CRITICISM. By F. C. CONYBEARE, M.A.

NEW ISSUE—

HISTORY OF ANCIENT PHILOSOPHY.

By A. W. BENN.

FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTCARD.—Copy of "LITERARY GUIDE" (16 large pages), with complete Catalogue, etc.

London: WATTS & Co., Johnson's Court, Fleet Street, E.C.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

THE WORKS OF GEORGE BERNARD SHAW

"For brilliancy of dialectic, unexpectedness of humour, trenchancy of wit, he has few compeers. He has been a worker in many fields: novelist, dramatic and musical critic, political orator, journalist, and dramatist; and his work no student of contemporary thought can ignore."

PLAYS

The Doctor's Dilemma, Getting Married, and The Showing Up of Blanco Posnet. With a Preface by the Author upon the subjects of the Medical Profession, Marriage and the Dramatic Censorship. Crown 8vo. 6s.

Plays (Pleasant). With a Preface. 6s.

Arms and the Man.

Candida.

The Man of Destiny.

You Never Can Tell.

Plays (Unpleasant). With a portrait of the Author by FREDERICK H. EVANS, and a Preface. 6s.

Widowers' Houses.

The Philanderer.

Mrs. Warren's Profession.

Three Plays for Puritans. With Preface and two Illustrations. 6s.

The Devil's Disciple.

Cæsar and Cleopatra.

Captain Brassbound's Conversion.

Man and Superman:

A COMEDY AND A PHILOSOPHY. With

Epistle Dedicatory to

ARTHUR BINGHAM

WALKLEY. 6s.

Man and Superman.

The Revolutionist's

Handbook.

Maxims for Revolutionists.

JOHN BULL'S Other

Island & Major Barbara.

6s.

John Bull's Other Island.

How He Lied to Her

Husband.

Major Barbara.

Press Cuttings. Paper,

1s. net.

London: CONSTABLE & CO., LTD., 10, Orange St., W.C.

NOVELS

The Irrational Knot. 6s.

Cashel Byron's Profession. 6s.

CRITICISM

The Perfect Wagnerite. 3s. 6d. net.

Dramatic Opinions and Essays. Selected with Preface by JAMES HUNEKER. 2 vols. 10s. 6d. net.

The Sanity of Art. Paper, 1s. net. Cloth gilt, 1s. 6d. net.

PLAYS

in Separate Editions.

Cloth, 2s. net; Paper, 1s. 6d. net.

Widowers' Houses

The Philanderer

Mrs. Warren's

Profession

Arms and the Man

Candida

The Man of Destiny

You Never Can Tell

The Devil's Disciple

Cæsar and Cleopatra

Captain Brassbound's

Conversion

John Bull's Other Island

Major Barbara

The Admirable Bash-

ville; and How He Lied

to Her Husband.

HOME UNIVERSITY LIBRARY

OF MODERN KNOWLEDGE.

CLOTH

256

Pages.

1/- NET.

Editors:

HERBERT FISHER, M.A., F.R.A.

Prof. GILBERT MURRAY, D.Litt.

LL.D., F.R.A.

Prof. J. ARTHUR THOMSON, M.A.

Prof. WM. T. BREWSTER.

LEATHER

256

Pages.

2/6 NET.

THE FIFTH TEN VOLUMES NOW READY.

11. **CONSERVATISM** LORD HUGH CECIL, M.A., M.P.
26. **AGRICULTURE** PROF. W. SOMERVILLE, F.L.S.
43. **ENGLISH LITERATURE, MEDIEVAL** PROF. W. P. KER, M.A.
44. **THE PRINCIPLES OF PHYSIOLOGY** PROF. J. G. MCKENDRICK, M.D.
45. **THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE** J. PEARSON SMITH, M.A.
46. **MATTER AND ENERGY** F. SODDY, M.A., F.R.S.
47. **BUDDHISM** MRS. RHYS DAVIDS.
48. **THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR. With Maps.** PROF. F. L. PAXSON.
49. **PSYCHOLOGY: The Study of Behaviour** PROF. W. McDUGALL, M.B.
50. **NONCONFORMITY: Its Origin and Progress.** PRINCIPAL W. B. SELBIE, M.A.

SECOND PRIZE COMPETITION.

First Prize, £25. Second Prize, £5.

And Ten Consolation Prizes of Books for the best Short Essays on any one or all of the above volumes.

Write for a complete Descriptive Pamphlet containing particulars of the volumes published and of a large number in active preparation.

WILLIAMS & NORGATE, 14, Henrietta St., Covent Garden, London, W.C.

By Florence L. Barclay

Through the Postern Gate:

A Romance in Seven Days.

With nine full-page Illustrations in colour by F. H. TOWNSEND. Crown 8vo., cloth extra, 6s.

"Mrs. Barclay writes, if you think of it, with an intuition which is nothing short of genius."—*Daily Chronicle*.

The Rosary. 6s. 400th Thousand.

The Mistress of Shenstone. 6s. 200th Thousand.

The Following of the Star. 6s. 180th Thousand.

With Coloured Frontispiece by F. H. TOWNSEND.

The Wheels of Time. 1s. net. 100th Thousand.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, 24, Bedford Street, Strand, W.C.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

THE BUSINESS QUARTER

OF THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

LONDON STILL LEADS.

WE are glad to see that the *British Trade Journal* is devoting attention to "Commercial and Industrial London." The importance of London to the world is fully recognised, but there is often a profound ignorance of London itself which is surprising, and the chief sinner is mostly the Londoner himself, to whom the Metropolis is as "a vast unexplored land." Notwithstanding this abnormal growth the old business centres have changed but little :—

Finance still centres in the district about the Bank of England, dealing in stocks and shares about Throgmorton Street and the Stock Exchange. Lombard Street is still the street of bankers, as it has been since the days of Edward II. In Leadenhall Street, Fenchurch Street, and Billiter Street the shipping interest congregates. The corn trade has its headquarters in Mark Lane, as the coal trade has its domicile about the Coal Exchange in Lower Thames Street, and wool by the Wool Exchange in Coleman Street. The Shipping Exchange is now in St. Mary Axe. Mincing Lane suggests the tea and colonial produce trade ; wholesale grocery houses congregate about Eastcheap, and the wine and spirit trade about Great Tower Street. Other food interests are found near the principal markets ; fish salesmen about Billingsgate ; meat salesmen and provision dealers in the neighbourhood of the Smithfield markets. The district about Curtain Road north of Broad Street Railway Station is devoted to furniture makers and dealers. Warehousemen and soft goods trades have their home about St. Paul's Churchyard, Newgate Street, and the district of narrow thoroughfares about Wood Street. Hatton Garden and its vicinity have been long consecrated to the trade in diamonds, precious stones, watches and jewellery ; and in the neighbouring part about Holborn Circus and Charterhouse Street are to be found the show-rooms of the principal English and Continental china and earthenware manufacturers. The Paternoster Row district is the headquarters of the book-publishing trade, and Fleet Street is the newspaper publishing centre. In the eastern section of the City are huge warehouses for tea blending and packing. Hops are dealt with in the Borough of Southwark,

where, also, in and about Tooley Street, are many houses in the provision trades. Circumstances have driven many dealers in these commodities far from these original haunts, but all keep in touch with the headquarters of their several interests in the City of London. Stretching eastward mainly along the north side of the Thames are the wharves, warehouses and docks, now forming almost one continuous line as far as Tilbury.

THE SECRET OF BUSINESS SUCCESS.

THE *May Strand* publishes a symposium of eminent business men, entitled "How Busy Men Work." Mr. Rockefeller says he attaches great importance to

routine, and that he owed everything to a love for mastery of details. Lord Strathcona puts as the first essential to success being interested in what you have to do, and after that comes diligence, and then system. Sir Herbert Tree says, "Each man to his temperament. I work, as it were, from hand to mouth." Sir Thomas Dewar says, "Make the head



Homesgarth (see page 574).

of every department responsible for his department, from the commissionaire to the manager." Mr. Oswald Stoll, the music-hall manager, says the achievement of success is more a question of character than of ability. Determination to succeed is in the nature, and often allies itself with mediocre abilities. Sir Jeremiah Colman thinks that no one can fathom the secret of success, but determination, application and watchful observation are elements, with power and willingness to take advantage of opportunities. Sir Thomas Lipton offers one motto to be impressed on every young man in business, "There's no fun like work." Sir Walter Gilbey attaches great importance to the adage, "Work while you work and play while you play." Mr. Gordon Selfridge says that for the chief

to watch infinite detail is a serious blunder. The chief of a business is more valuable to that business if he is not too busy, but always has time to spare for possible requirements. The chief's duty is to think and plan rather than actually to execute in detail.

BRITISH TRADE IN CANADA.

THERE is a Canadian supplement to the summer issue of *Advertising*, written by a special Canadian Commissioner, and this should be in the hands of all who trade or are interested in the possibilities of trading with that Dominion. The supplement is composed of thirty-five pages, containing the condensed essence of the facts which bring the economic conditions of Canada into relationship with successful advertising, and conveying an excellent idea of the media available; a sketch of the special conditions in each province, British firms now advertising, and where, and a comprehensive list of the goods for which a sale is possible, with notes on the provinces where the demand is marked. Says the writer:—

The Canadian Government, as everyone knows, allows British imports an average abatement of 33½ per cent. off the regular tariff. Since this came into operation British imports into Canada have increased by leaps and bounds.

Trade statistics over a period of ten years show how enormously imports of British goods into Canada have grown. Briefly, the imports during 1910 exceeded those of the previous year by nearly 39,000,000 dols. This trade is nearly all in manufactured goods. And, yet, despite this material increase, Canada to-day remains a field which Great Britain has not one-quarter part exploited.

With Canada's restless march of progress her imports must increase in volume year by year. The British trader has not merely to increase his vigour in regard to present statistics, but to energise himself to meet both that progress, and to overtake his competitor's progress.

Canada's call is "British Goods." The facilities for giving them to her are at hand and the enterprise of the Motherland will, *must*, respond to her invitation. Canada, from every point of view, is the natural heritage of the British advertiser.

CANADA ADVERTISING HERSELF.

With regard to Canada's future, one of the most suggestive signs of the time is that Canada is advertising herself. The *Dominion*, published at Kidgetown, Ontario, states that more than £200,000 will be spent during 1912 to advertise the Canadian West. This money is being spent by the Federal Government, and other sums are being appropriated by the provinces and municipal authorities. Then, again, the great railways, and more especially the Canadian Pacific Railway, are vigorously advertising Canada in Great Britain all the time.

NEW MARKETS.

THE *British Trade Journal* gives a very encouraging account of the progress of British East Africa. While a beginning has hardly been made the development of the district is rapidly increasing as shown by the following particulars:—

Among the newer possessions of the British Empire perhaps the most flourishing is now the East African Protectorate. It covers an area of 400,000 square miles, and is traversed by the Uganda Railway from the port of Mombasa, on the Indian Ocean, to Kisumu, on the Victoria Nyanza, a distance of 585 miles. This Government railway, which has cost about five and a half millions sterling, including steamers on the Lake, had a total revenue for the last year of £300,000, an increase of

21·93 per cent., the total expenditure having been about £200,000, leaving a net profit of £98,500 as against £65,800 for the previous year. The traffic on Lake Victoria is also in a very satisfactory condition, the tonnage of cargo carried by the four steamers increasing from 18,700 to 34,000 tons. So, too, with the general import and export trade of the Protectorate. During the year ended March last the imports were valued at more than a million sterling, showing an increase on the previous year of 29 per cent.; and the exports were valued at £275,000, showing an advance over the previous year of 45 per cent. Even the most progressive and active self-governing Colonies or the most feverishly industrial nation on the Continent cannot show such a remarkable trade development as this.

AMERICAN MANUFACTURING METHODS.

BARON VON TAUBE takes up the cudgels "In Defence of America" (Stephen Swift, 5s.), and is particularly concerned to expose the fallacy that American manufacturing methods are shoddy when compared with the more reliable products of Great Britain. He rebuts the heresy with characteristic vigour:—

With old Ben Franklin's lightning rods all over the world; in a country where Faraday has so beautifully worked out Count Rumford's early notions about the transmutability of energy; a country that has made the best of Fulton's first steamboat, made the best use of Captain Maury's studies and investigations of the Gulf Stream; has used for years Morse's code of telegraphy; a country in which Edison's phonograph and cinematograph are popular, and daily contribute to the enjoyment of old and young; where every car is stopped with a Westinghouse brake, and most of the houses are supplied with telephones; where cotton spinneries are daily reaping the advantages of Whitney's discovery of his gin in handling cotton; where old Remington's typing machine is still holding its own against all comers; where Roebling's type of suspension bridge is gradually superseding the old tube system; where a man cannot go any distance without meeting with the old Buckeye harvesters, reapers and binders, with hay tedders and horse rakes, or steel drills—all with a big A as to origin (though, of course, they are badly made and do not last). In the face of all that (the list is capable of an almost infinite extension) such a sweeping assertion can be explained only as due to ignorance.

The Baron makes out an equally strong case in explaining the scrap-heap theory of the American manufacturer:—

As to the durability of American machinery, it is found to be the direct result of the processes used, and the very American plan of work which ought to be familiar to anybody, however slightly acquainted with the matter; it is the very opposite of the Continental and the English. When in Germany a short time ago, I was greatly astonished at the ancient look of many German locomotives and railway cars; and having acquired the pesky habit of poking my nose—considerably sharpened in the States—into all things I did not fully understand, I had no peace till the thing was explained to me. It appears that some of those so carefully made locomotives began their working career in the 'seventies—when I myself was studying in Germany. Barring necessary repairs they had been active ever since. Now in the States they generally calculate a railway locomotive good for fifteen years; for quick traffic only for twelve years; and they design and construct it accordingly. This they do estimating that during that period improvements will have sufficiently advanced to make the use of the old type a dead loss.

The truth is that America is "hard to beat" and has established herself as a manufacturing nation rendering incalculable benefits to the rest of the civilised world.

MERETRICIOUS COMPOUNDS.

"Review of Reviews" on "Testimonials."

Reprinted Extract from the "Review of Reviews" of November last.

"The wiles of the unscrupulous poacher who trades through the newspaper columns are many, and among other notorious methods the faked testimonial holds high place. Certainly the duped public gain valuable experience at a minimum cost, but the real sufferer is the bona fide advertiser, for 'once bitten, twice shy,' and the value of all testimonials is perceptibly reduced if such methods are allowed to go unchallenged.

"The Directors of Hall's Wine have published in the 'Review of Reviews' some testimonials from Doctors, and, as medical etiquette forbids the publication of names for such purpose, it is quite apparent that this suggests an unlimited opportunity for deception of the most undesirable character. As a test case, our representative was at special pains to test the bona fides of these particular testimonials, and, needless to add, the appreciation of the medical fraternity was shown to be 'as advertised.' Hall's Wine has evidently lived through that necessary period of suspended judgment which doctors always exercise on behalf of a long-suffering public.

"We made an absolutely independent and specific inquiry of a well-known West End physician of long standing, who was asked, 'Would you, under certain circumstances, recommend your patient to take Hall's Wine?' 'Without hesitation,' he replied; and by the facts he adduced it was quite evident that the medical profession do not mix up the genuine product with the meretricious compounds which are advertised high and low as able to restore lost youth to crabbed age, and generally to achieve the impossible.

"In addition, and so that they themselves shall not be imposed upon, and to protect the public, the Directors of Hall's Wine engage the services of a scientific staff, known as the British Analytical Control, who, quite independently of the firm, purchase samples in the open market, and submit them to rigorous test and analysis."

In consequence of the above, the following statements will possess a unique interest for our readers.

They are guaranteed authentic—indeed, they have been sworn to by our interviewer before a Commissioner for Oaths. It is only out of deference to the etiquette of the medical profession that the doctors' names and addresses are not published.

FOR RELAXED THROAT

"I have long used Hall's Wine as a general tonic, and it is of especial local use in cases of relaxed throat."

(Interview W. 281—28th Dec., 1910.)

SLEEPLESSNESS

"I have a fairly general use for Hall's Wine when a tonic is required; it is also particularly useful in insomnia." (Interview W. 354—16th Aug., 1911.)

MALNUTRITION—CHILDREN

"I use Hall's Wine in cases of malnutrition, particularly in children; a teaspoonful given two or three times a day enables them to retain foodstuffs which were previously rejected with nausea."

(Interview W. 349—27th July, 1911.)

CONVALESCENCE and RUN-DOWN

"I have tested Hall's Wine in many cases of convalescence and run-down conditions, and am of opinion that besides its very evident tonic property, it can be used with perfect safety, both as regards its immediate action and its after-effects. Its characteristic flavour, though not unpleasant, precludes any likelihood of the formation of a habit."

(Interview W. 311—14th June, 1911.)

ANÆMIA AND DEBILITY

"I find Hall's Wine very effective in Anæmia and debilitated conditions for arousing animation and getting the patient on to wholesome food. It is perfectly harmless, and can be used as freely as any pure wine, though its flavour militates against excess."

(Interview W. 265—11th Jan., 1911.)

IN NERVOUS DEPRESSION

"I consider Hall's Wine to be a most excellent preparation, and I always advise it in convalescence. It never fails to accelerate the recuperative process, and in nervous depression it conduces to a healthy tone of the system without producing any of the ill after-effects so common with many preparations used in such cases."

X24

(Interview W. 322—6th July, 1911.)

Hall's Wine

Promotes the assimilation of food; replenishes the blood supply with rich, red corpuscles; revitalises the nerves; and rebuilds the wasted tissues. As a prompt restorer of mental and physical powers, after any illness, Hall's Wine, "The Marvellous Restorative," has no equal.

Read the doctors' statements in this advertisement. Then get Hall's Wine from your wine merchant, licensed grocer, or licensed chemist. Large size, 3/6.

EXTRA LARGE BOTTLE 3/6

FOR ANÆMIA, DEBILITY, NEURALGIA, SLEEPLESSNESS, DEPRESSION, WEAKNESS FOLLOWING INFLUENZA AND ANY ILLNESS

X24

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

THE PROFIT-SHARING SYSTEM.

BY AN EMPLOYER WHO HAS WORKED IT FOR
TWENTY YEARS.

MR. THEODORE COOKE-TAYLOR, M.P., writes in the *Contemporary Review* on profit-sharing and labour co-partnership. He has studied the subject for thirty years, and has practised it for twenty years on a fairly large scale. He defines profit-sharing as the giving by the employer to his employees of a share of any profit he makes beyond bare interest on capital. He regards it as a misuse of the term to apply it to dividends accruing from shares for which a working-man has paid full value.

SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENTS.

He mentions several successful experiments:—

On the profit-sharing-in-cash principle Sir W. P. Hartley, of Aintree, has distributed annually among his workers shares of his profits totalling in twenty-seven years over £66,000. Last year's amount was over £5,000. Messrs. Clarke, Nicholls and Coombs, Ltd., of Victoria Park, E., during the last twenty-two years have thus distributed over £172,000, and for 1911 they distributed £13,250 in cash, equal to seven-and-a-half weeks' wages for each employee.

He also mentions the Maison Godin, of Guise, France, which has distributed over half a million sterling amongst workpeople, latterly numbering over 2,100; the South Metropolitan Gas Company and the thirty-odd British Gas Companies, with some fifty millions of capital, now practising the system inaugurated by Sir George Livesey.

FIRST CHARGE, SECOND AND THIRD.

Mr. Taylor's own experience is as follows:—

The scheme of my own firm, J., T. and J. Taylor, Ltd., woollen manufacturers, Batley, based, like others, on the theory that profit is the joint product of capital and labour, is as follows: the first claim of labour (in which I include all forms of human exertion) is met during the year by the payment of salaries and wages. Next comes the first claim of capital to five per cent. interest as a first charge upon any profits shown in the balance-sheet at the end of each year. If there are no profits capital gets nothing. If, after paying five per cent. interest on all shares (the majority of which are now owned by our employees), a divisible balance remains, it is apportioned between capital and the total amount paid during the year for labour according to their respective amounts, that is at the same rate per cent. To employees who are not less than twenty-one years of age, who have been five years in our employ, and have retained their bonus shares to the amount of half their yearly wages, we are now giving double bonus. The total amount of such wages, therefore, has to be reckoned double. Let me illustrate.

LABOUR BONUSES.

Suppose our capital were £160,000, that during the year we had paid in salaries and wages £90,000, and that workers who had earned one-third of that were entitled to double bonus. We should add £30,000 to the £90,000 actually paid, thus making a total labour claim of £120,000. Suppose our divisible profits were £29,000: we should first declare an interest

dividend of five per cent. (that is £8,000) on the capital, leaving £21,000 to be further divided between capital and wages at seven-and-a-half per cent. Thus capital, or shares, would get a total dividend (including interest) of twelve-and-a-half per cent. and labour a bonus of seven-and-a-half per cent. The workers specially qualified, who earned one-third of the £90,000 actually paid in wages, would get double bonus, that is, at the rate of fifteen per cent., while the bonus on the remaining £60,000 wages paid would be at the rate of seven-and-a-half per cent. (These labour bonuses have, so far, been given in new fully-paid shares of the company, dividends upon which are paid in cash.) But as only those who remain the whole year are entitled to bonus, we place the bonus accruing upon the wages of those with us only parts of the year to a special fund called the Workers' Benefit Fund, administered in various ways for the benefit of the workers as a whole. For example, needy cases are helped, convalescent and consumptive cases assisted, and benefits extended to our mutual sick-club members. Bonus shares confer all financial rights, but do not carry votes. They can be held only by employees, and so long as a man remains in the company's employ he can sell only the surplus of his holding over the amount of his annual salary or wages. Co-partners who leave must sell their shares to some of their fellow co-partners remaining. Commenced in 1892, the system, the first three years, applied to managers and foremen only. For the last seventeen years all have been included who have completed a calendar year with the company. The dividends have averaged about ten-and-a-half per cent. on capital and seven per cent. on labour.

In 1897-8 the firm had no dividend, but he has not yet heard any word of reproach or mistrust. In twenty years the number of their workers has increased from 600 to 1,400, and the workers' share has nearly reached £100,000. The system has been a benefit to all concerned. He claims for his system that it restores personal interest between employer and employed, and promotes good-will between them, which is as substantial an asset as what is ordinarily called goodwill, and it combines the best features of socialism and individualism.

THE DESERT DEFEATED.

THERE is no immediate fear of overcrowding on the Island-continent, but the discovery of water in the middle of the South Australian desert is the beginning of a conquest which will doubtless add many thousands of square miles to the area inhabited by man.

The running of a trans-continental railway had already been determined, and this discovery will make comparatively easy that which would have been a formidable and expensive task. In the *World's Work* Mr. F. M. Cutlack gives the outline of the projected railway, the construction of which will be materially helped by this timely find. Mr. Cutlack describes the conditions ruling up to the present:—

Romance drew men to this country once before and raised Kalgoorlie. That was when gold was discovered out in the dreary waste—gold in such richness that men said though all heaven and earth should have to be moved, yet water, to serve the gold, must be got there. So the coastal River Helena was dammed up at Mundaring, and from this huge reservoir (holding 4,650,000,000 gallons) they ran the water through pipes for four hundred miles to the Golden Mile. Now Romance has come again and fired the enthusiasm not

MORE ABOUT "ANNUITIES AND THEIR USES."

HOW TO COVER LOSSES ON CONSOLS AND SIMILAR SECURITIES.

THE article entitled "Annuities and Their Uses," which appeared in these columns in April, proved to have a good deal of interest for REVIEW OF REVIEWS readers, and many of them have given evidence of their interest in a practical way. Sir L—J— purchased from the Sun Life Assurance Co. of Canada for £2,630 an annuity of £500 per annum for his mother, Lady —, aged 80. Sir T—A—, aged 68, with slightly impaired health, invested £10,000 a few days ago, and secured an annuity of £1,528 per annum, payable quarterly, and is arranging for a similar amount for Lady A—, his wife.

Many others are negotiating annuities for smaller or larger amounts.

The Advantage of Prompt Action.

Some of our correspondents have expressed their intention of making a purchase as soon as they can dispose of their Consols and similar securities to better advantage than at present. We would point out to such that the best way to make up their losses on these securities is to sell them at once and invest the proceeds in an immediate annuity. Thus, suppose a male 65 years of age has £10,000 in Consols. He could at present sell out for £7,900. This would purchase him an annuity in the Sun of Canada of £882 8s. payable half-yearly, instead of the £250 income from his Consols. In one year he has made up over 6 points. *In three years he is as well off as if he had held his Consols and they had risen to par.* Who expects they will reach par in three years or even ten?

A Word of Warning to Avoid Confusion.

Just a word of caution to our readers regarding the name of the Sun Life Assurance Co. of Canada. There are other companies with names somewhat similar. The great Annuity Company is the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada, known for short as the "Sun Life of Canada." This is one of the strongest financial institutions in the British Empire, with funds of nearly £9,000,000 profitably invested under Government supervision. In speaking of the "Sun Life of Canada," please remember both ends of the name "Sun" and "Canada."

Innumerable Methods of Applying Annuities.

The contingencies under which the provisions of an annuity may be applied are almost without number, and yet are simple and practicable in the extreme. A few more examples are given here which will illustrate the benefits and advantages to be derived from investing in the Sun Life of Canada.

A Wise Father.

A father, 69 years of age, had a son of 27 in law, and of 29 in medicine. Each was struggling to build up a practice in London. The father realised that his boys were now more in need of financial assistance than they would be in later years and after he had passed away. But his income, about £400 a year, derived from investment of £12,000, was just sufficient to meet his own requirements. If he gave his sons any of the capital, he proportionately reduced his income. He solved the difficulty by purchasing an annuity of £400, payable £100 a quarter. This cost him about £3,184 of his capital. The balance of £8,816 he divided equally between his sons, enabling the doctor to move to Harley Street, and the lawyer to secure a remunerative partnership. Both are now doing well, and the father has the same income as before without the worry about investments. He has the satisfaction of having helped his sons to prosperity at a time when they most needed it, and of actually seeing the benefits resulting from his help. Is this not a better way than holding on till death?

Guaranteed Return of Capital.

Some purchasers who are desirous of providing for others by a return of part of their capital in the event of their own early death, have carried out the transaction as follows:—

A female, 54, deposits £1,000 and secures an annuity of £68 4s., payable half-yearly and guaranteed 10 years. That is, the instalments are payable as long as she lives, but they will be continued for 10 years if she should die before the expiration of that period.

A male, 64 years of age, for £2,000 secures an annuity of £178 16s. on the same plan.

A male, 68 years of age, for each £1,000 of purchase-money secures an annuity of £93. Should he die before his annuity instalments equal the amount of purchase-money the balance is at once paid to his executors or any beneficiary he may have named.

Deferred Annuities.

In order to secure an annuity of £100 a year from the age of 55 till death, a male, 45 years of age, would pay 10 annual payments of £101 1s., or a lump sum of £810 14s.

Similarly, for £100 a year beginning at 55, a female, 45 years of age, would pay 10 annual sums of £110 9s., or a lump sum of £887 8s.

A Wife's Reward.

To secure a sure and definite income for life for his wife is the aim of every right-thinking man.

By ordinary methods this is not an easy thing to do. Assuming that money is worth 4 per cent., it would require a capital of £2,500 to yield an income of £100 a year. But one may never live long enough to get that amount together, or if one does, there is always the possibility that the result of years of labour may vanish in so many weeks through bad investments. So that, after all your careful saving, your wife may still find herself penniless.

There is only one absolutely safe way.

We give here one or two examples showing how, by means of the Sun Life of Canada, a husband can make certain provision for his wife and children should they survive him.

A husband, 30 (wife the same age), could secure her £100 a year, should she survive him, by an annual payment of £23 12s.

A male, 40 (wife the same age), for a deferred annuity of £100 a year beginning at 60, would pay £73 12s. annually. Should he not reach that age, the annuity will at once become payable to his wife. Thus as long as either may live, £100 a year is assured, the Company guaranteeing not less than 20 payments in any event.

The time is coming when annuities of this kind will largely take the place of the old form of life assurance. It is a more direct way of securing what is aimed at—that is, a "provision" which should mean an income for wife or children.

All Inquiries are Confidential.

The space available will barely allow us to give REVIEW OF REVIEWS readers a thousandth part of the different kinds of annuities and old-age pensions which can be arranged through the Sun Life of Canada, but inquirers are always given full particulars, their communications being treated as confidential and answered to the best of our ability. Inquirers should send the date of birth and the nature of the provision they wish to make to the Company at the Head Office for the United Kingdom, namely, 32, Canada House, Norfolk Street, Strand. Where it is doubtful as to just what kind of annuity or investment will best meet a particular case, a short explanation of the circumstances will elicit our best advice.

J. F. JUNKIN, Manager, Sun Life Assurance Co. of Canada,
32, Canada House, Norfolk Street, Strand, W.C.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

W. BILL LONDON, W.

for genuine **BRITISH-Made CLOTHS.**

Wholesale, Retail, Export.

None but sound, irreproachable cloths of British origin are stocked; and these in immense quantities—of weights, qualities, and characteristics suited to all countries, climates, and purposes—my trade being world-wide. These can be tailored, if desired, by well-established firms in connection.

The following is a summary. The price varies with the weight; the cost of the wool, and the difficulty or ease of manufacture.

Irish Tweeds for hard rough wear. Suit length, 19/3 to 27/6

Friezes for great coats and motoring. Ulster length, 24/- to 35/-

Scottish Cheviots for warm useful suits. Length, 22/6 to 30/-

Homespuns for sport and lounge wear. Suit length, 15/- to 33/3

Heavy Tweeds for cold climates. Suit length, 24/- to 29/9

Finest Flannels and Cashmeres for the tropics.

Worsted and Angoras for ordinary wear. Suit length, 17/6 to 28/-

Barges, rough and smooth; for yachting and general wear. Suit length, 21/- to 36/9

Flannel Tweeds for semi-tropical wear. Suit length, 15/9 to 32/6

Flannel Tweeds for semi-tropical wear. Suit length, 14/- to 21/-

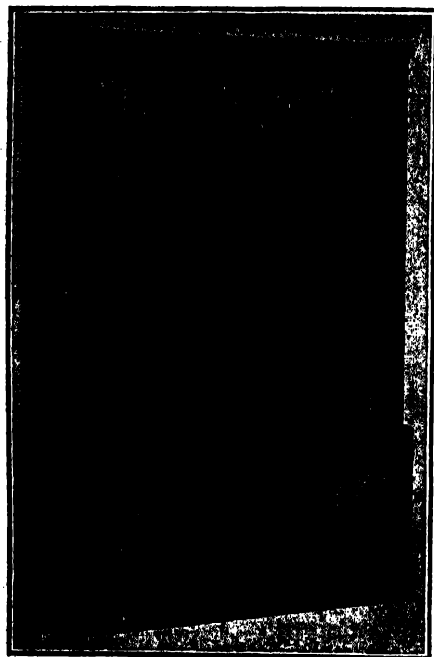
PRICE LISTS and SAMPLES on application; but a visit to the warehouse whenever possible is strongly recommended; that is the proper manner to satisfy yourself of the bona-fides of a business and the integrity of the firm. To write bombastic advertisements is easy enough, and it usually follows that those who make the greatest promises are most deficient in performances.

Warehouse—where all correspondence should be addressed—

31 & 29, GT. PORTLAND ST., W.

Branch: 93, New Bond St., London, W.

S.A.: "SELFHELP, LONDON." Held over 60 years. Tel.: GERRARD 8303.



The "OXFORD" Sectional Bookcase

Book-lovers are invited to write for free booklet fully describing the handsomest, best made, least expensive, and only perfect Sectional Bookcase.

L. BAKER & CO., Library Specialists, OXFORD.

Established over 100 Years.

only of responsible Ministers with a policy to carry out, but even of a matter-of-fact consulting engineer.

Under the old desert-and-camel conception of things everybody laughed at any suggestion of water being found in that heartless-looking country that lies behind the Great Australian Bight. One might as sanely look for figs on thistles as for artesian water in that soil, it was believed. Nevertheless there were some attempts in the past.

Under the influence of the vast salt lakes that soak and poison so much of western South Australia—or under some yet greater influence that rules these too—what artesian water has hitherto been found on the South Australian side of the Plain has been useless for man, beast, plant, or engine-boiler. The whole of the Nullarbor Plain (which crosses the State boundary and runs for 270 miles into Western Australia) was deemed to be cursed with the same sterility.

But the railway was coming, and one day in 1910 a Western Australian Government water-borer, sent out along the proposed line of route, tried again in the middle of that most anathematised plain and sunk a bore. Thirteen hundred feet down he struck water—water which welled up to within about 400 feet of the top of the shaft!

Water! He baled out 70,000 gallons—the plain had never before seen so much water all at once—70,000 gallons of it he baled out before taking his official sample. Then he made a bee-line for a Bight telegraph station, and he sent off to Perth one of the most inspiring telegrams, surely, that the wires ever carried—and they carry them all day long—over that sun-scorched limestone plateau:—"I baled out 70,000 gallons of water from the bore, and then took samples. The water is of good quality: no salt; a little hard; but I think the iron in it would do that. It should be good water for boiler purposes."

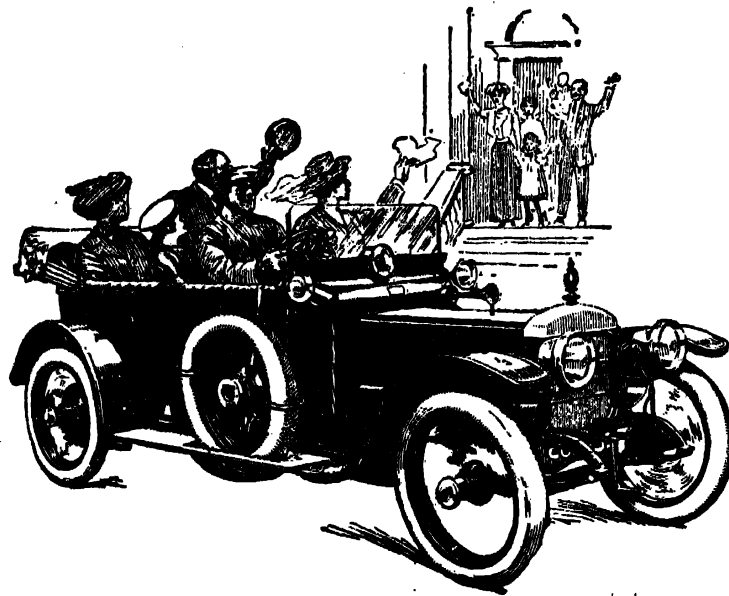
There remains, however, the financial aspect of the undertaking, and the cost of the line is now officially estimated as follows:—

Clearing	...	...	...	...	...	£16,000
Fencing	...	...	...	...	...	8,000
Earthworks	...	...	...	...	...	425,000
Bridges and culverts	...	...	...	...	...	84,000
Rails and fastenings	...	...	...	...	...	1,012,000
Sleepers and ballast	...	...	...	...	...	1,038,000
Platelaying	...	...	...	...	...	153,000
Water-supply	...	...	...	...	...	456,000
Station yards and equipment	...	...	...	...	...	335,000
Maintenance for twelve months	...	...	...	...	...	93,000
Rolling-stock	...	...	...	...	...	315,000
Land purchase	...	...	...	...	...	10,000
Engineering and supervision	...	...	...	...	...	100,000
Total	...	...	...	...	...	£4,045,000

The line is expected to take three years to build, and there is no anticipation of profit for at least ten years to come. The gauge of 4ft. 8½in. will be adopted for the new railway, and eventually there should be little opposition to the necessary standardisation of the gauge throughout the continent. A few more years of inconvenience should serve to convert even the most politically-minded of business men.

ROPEWAYS.

It is surprising that the convenience of the wire-rope railway has not been more generally recognised. Twenty years ago the wanderer in out-of-the-way places would stumble upon a primitive gear running from the valley to the overhanging bluffs. Since then the adoption of the aerial carrier has been slower than any other known method of mechanical transport. The



THE CAR OF GOOD REPUTE.

The reputation of the Daimler dates back to the earliest days of motoring: it has always been known as the "car that gets you there." A reputation like this is only obtained by *consistent excellence*, by *always* using the best material in construction, the most up-to-date machinery, and the finest mechanics the country can produce.

Before the introduction of the sleeve-valve engine, Daimlers had already earned for themselves a niche in the Temple of Fame; now, four years later, owing to the world-wide success of this marvellous motor, the Daimler is more than ever noted for its reliability, its greatly increased efficiency, and last, but not least, its huge list of *satisfied owners*.

If you are interested in the history of the new Daimler Motor, what it has done and what it can do, write to Coventry for a parcel of explanatory literature.

Daimler

THE DAIMLER COMPANY, LTD., COVENTRY.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

SAMUELS' HOSIERY



Sent by post to all parts of the world to over 130,000 regular customers.

ESTABLISHED 35 YEARS.

Carriage Paid United Kingdom. Readers abroad should enclose extra for carriage.

TERMS.—Cash with order. We guarantee satisfaction, and will refund all money if goods not approved are returned.

PYJAMAS.

Your Pyjama Suit should look as smart and fit as well as your day suit. Our Pyjama Tailors are experts, and the correct fit which they give ensures comfort during sleeping hours, the garments being cut on correct anatomical lines.

THE . . . 'PRINCE' PYJAMA

Price **8/9** per Suit, **3 Suits 26/-**

are made of a silk and wool mixture, a fabric which makes sleeping luxurious. They are unshrinkable, and of the latest and most tasteful designs, the colours being absolutely "fast."

CEYLONA PYJAMA SUITS

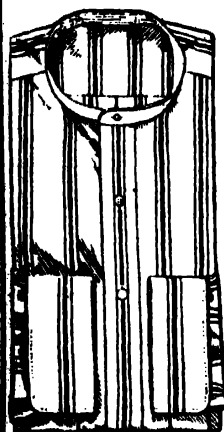
in the new **Ceylona** cloth, a handsome, hard-wearing fabric in neat designs, well worth 8/6 per suit.

Price only **4/9** per Suit, **3 for 14/-**

When ordering Pyjamas, please state Chest and Waist Measurement.

SPECIAL. — THE NEW REPP SHIRT.

Three for **10/-**; Sample Shirt, **3/6**.



Repp is a fabric you have probably not worn before. It is the neatest, most durable material for a light-weight shirt, and though close in texture permits of perfect ventilation. In handsome striped designs, guaranteed fast colours, and unshrinkable, with the new double cuff as now worn. These Shirts are equally suitable for business wear, or for golf, boating, or other outdoor recreations.

When ordering state size of collar worn.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.

You may return the Shirts after inspection if not perfectly satisfied, when your money will be instantly refunded.

FREE.

Our comprehensive Catalogue is yours for the asking in whatever part of the Globe you live. A perusal will show the advantages of dealing direct.

J. & S. SAMUELS,
British House, London Road, LIVERPOOL
Telephone 1455 Royal (four lines).

Railway Magazine gives some interesting details as to recent applications of this system in many parts of the world :—

Ropeways are used for many purposes. Materials for a factory on the hillside may be safely conveyed from a waterside or railway depôt in a valley by means of a ropeway one or two miles long, even on a grade as steep as 1 in 3. Mining or quarrying is, say, in operation up-country. A ropeway, possibly several miles long, conveys ore or stone over the intervening space to a convenient spot for transfer to railway wagons or to vessels or barges on a waterway. Connection between coal stores on land and a coaling-station in deep water may be made by means of a ropeway; and all the needs of plantations, factories, ironworks, collieries and other mines met by means of such installations. Sometimes the ground traversed is favourable, but non-interference with surface operations is a controlling factor. In other cases the distances covered are considerable, the intervening area exceedingly uneven, and gradients severe. But, whatever be the local conditions and requirements, a ropeway nearly always meets the demands of the situation, though individual conditions, of course, may govern the choice of system and the character of equipment. As a rule, loads are conveyed in constant succession by relatively small consignments, although in the aggregate large quantities of material—over 1,000 tons—may be dealt with in the course of a single day. But provision is also made for the transport of special goods, and it is by no means unusual for workmen to travel by the ropeways; while a few installations have been erected mainly or exclusively for passenger conveyance, usually private, but occasionally in the public service.

CO-PARTNERSHIP THE CURE.

THE unsigned article has lost its terrors, and it is unfortunate that so able a contribution as "The Old Order and the New," in the *World's Work*, should be anonymous, for the writer himself acknowledges that "the blows of language, like the blows of a thick stick, cease to hurt after a time," but it is surely all to the good to know who is behind the stick. The survey of Mr. — is pessimistic to the last degree, and presumably all on account of the coal strike :—

There has been a vast unestimated loss of capital, which is extremely serious for a nation that lives by the use of capital and labour in competition with the capital and labour of foreigners. There has been, though it is hardly yet felt, a grave loss of income to the large class that lives on the profits of industry. An even more serious loss has been inflicted on great numbers of traders. Working men and women, together with their children, have been subjected to hardships which do no one any good, even though they leave body and soul united.

The prestige of government has been lessened. The public faith in the stability of society is not what it was before the strike occurred.

Mr. — then discusses the probability of a recurrence of the strike, and is again doleful in his diagnosis :—

But so long as a grievance remains in the minds of organised bands of workmen, whether the grievance is real or imaginary, we must be ready to see that revolver lifted again and frequently. How can it be otherwise? The coal strike stands as conspicuous as any phenomenon on earth to inform working men that this is the way to get just what they want. It provides one of those simple and practical lessons that no one forgets.

SYNDICALISM BY CO-PARTNERSHIP !

The author then proceeds to a consideration of the "solid grievances" of the working classes, and pokes

AN INTERESTING TRAVELLING COMPANION.

The 3.55 express was just drawing out of Carlisle as I settled myself comfortably in the corner of the compartment, and, after glancing through the daily papers, my attention was drawn to the only other occupant of the carriage.

I guessed his age at thirty to thirty-five; of business or some professional occupation undoubtedly, by the careful entries he was making in his notebook; clear cut and keen in feature, he looked all over one of the modern progressive school — quick to grasp the inventive advantages of the present age.

"A good train, this," he remarked, replacing his book in his pocket.

"Excellent," I replied; then conversation settled down to a discussion of the present unrest in the labour world, in which I quickly saw my companion was keenly interested. Presently he surprised me with the question:

"Have you any objection to my writing?"

"Certainly not," I replied, "if such a thing is possible, travelling at this rate."

"It is," he replied, and the remark was accompanied with a quiet smile of confidence as he took down from the rack what appeared to be a small and neat leather dressing-case. Selecting a key, he opened it, and to my astonishment, lifted out a typewriter.

A neat, polished, aluminium typewriter, weighing just under 5 lb., the case having compartments for paper, envelopes, cards, &c. In my astonishment I could only exclaim:

"Good gracious! Is that a typewriter?"

"Certainly," said my friend, smiling; "it's my 'Featherweight Blick.' I never travel without it. Now you will see how we write when going at fifty miles an hour."

Quickly selecting paper and carbon for manifolding, he inserted the whole into the machine and had started his letter before I realised what was in progress. I am afraid my interest caused me temporarily to forget my manners, for I plied my companion with one question after another regarding this wonderful little machine that he had to remind me of them by saying:

"Look here, I have two important letters I want to write to catch the South mail which leaves just a quarter of an hour after we arrive at Glasgow. As soon as I have finished them I will be only too pleased to explain my little treasure to you."

Apologising, I at once withdrew, and while outwardly

appearing to be interested in a magazine I was actually wondering at the ease and dexterity with which my fellow-traveller was reeling off line after line.

"Now," he said, "I am at your disposal. First, can I be your amanuensis? Let me type a short letter to a friend for you." I thereupon dictated a short note to my boy at school, to which, by the way, the young scamp replied a few days after saying the relief of not having to decipher my handwriting did not compensate for the absence of the usual postal order.

"Truly that is a wonderful machine," I said.

"You are quite right," replied my companion; it has been worth its purchase price many times over to me since I bought it about a year ago. It is so simple, you can learn all about it in an hour, and after a few days' practice become quite a fast operator. You can write in several types on the same machine; there is no messy ribbon to dirty the fingers, as the ink is contained

in that little roller constantly revolving; margins can be varied at the right or left hand, and, as you see, it writes equally well on postcards and envelopes."

"Do you use it in your office?" I asked.

"Certainly," was his reply, "and often take it home with me, unless I know I can borrow my wife's."

"Then your wife has one also!" I exclaimed.

"Yes," said my companion; "at first we only had one, and we both used it; but I must take my 'Blick' away with me, and my wife felt its loss so much in helping her through her

social correspondence and household accounts that I had no peace till I bought her one."

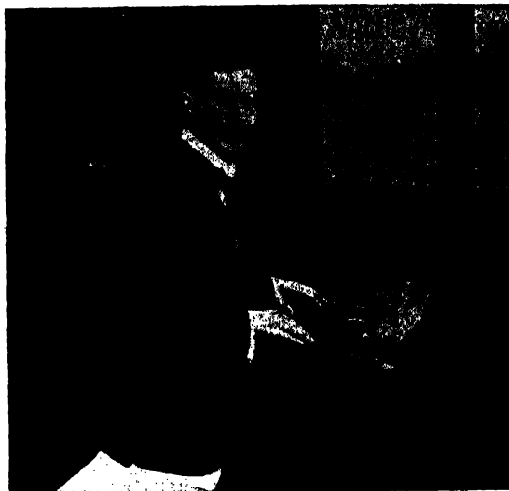
"Do I know the company's address? Oh, yes; the London address is Blick Typewriters, 9 and 10, Cheapside, E.C., or 369, Oxford Street, W. They will send you one carriage paid on free trial and approval, without any obligation to purchase, if you drop them a line. That's how I got mine, and I have recommended it to dozens of friends since."

"Well, here we are at Glasgow."

"By the way, I think they have a Glasgow office. Let us see if they give it in the instruction book. Yes, here it is, just opposite this station, 105, Hope Street. Good night; I must slip off and mail these letters."

As I watched his erect figure rapidly disappearing down the platform carrying the neat leather case in which reposed my new-found acquaintance, the "Featherweight Blick," I realised that it was captains of industries of this kind that were keeping the Old Country's trade flag flying in its proud position.

Yes, I did get a "Blick." I have it in my library now and I strongly advise you to write for their special Booklet No. 56; it will be a revelation to you.



When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."



A DRYAD CHAIR

has that distinction of style & quality of workmanship only found where the skilled craftsman and artist work hand in hand. The designs are original and have a quiet dignity found in none of the many imitations now being offered as "like Dryad."

Illustrated book of designs post free from maker H. H. Peach, V dept., Dryad Works, Leicester

**Yields more real
pleasure to the
pipe smoker than
any other mixture.**

'LUNTIN' Mixture.

**A perfect blending
of the highest
grade tobaccos.**

1 oz.	...	...	6½d.
2 "	...	...	1s. 1d.
¼ lb. tins	...	...	2s. 2d.

*In Three Strengths.
MILD, MEDIUM, and FULL.*

Of all good Tobacconists, or send stamps for
desired amount to the Sole Manufacturers—
THOMSON & PORTEOUS, EDINBURGH.

considerable fun at the Christian Social Union and other sentimental reformers, including the Socialists, whose principles are ingeniously, and unconvincingly, exposed in a few paragraphs. Mr. —, however, professes to find salvation in Syndicalism, or rather in its practical end, which he assumes to be that of co-partnership! There is much sound sense in the writer's criticisms, but there is more of the partisan than of the philosopher in his attack on a number of good folk who are more necessary to a realisation of the co-partnership state than the vast army of solid business men who so far show no disposition even to investigate the conditions demanding some amelioration in the strained relations of capital and labour.

PREFERABLE TO STATE OWNERSHIP.

This in a manner is admitted by the writer in reflecting on the chances of co-partnership taking its permanent place in business life:—

We cannot pronounce that co-partnership of itself, unaccompanied by some change of spirit on the part of rich people, would finally allay discontent. But, what is immeasurably important, it would start the reconstitution of society on lines that are sound, business-like, evolutionary instead of revolutionary, and true to the historic practice of English life. Who would not prefer it to the absorption of wealth by the State and the State officials? Who would not prefer it to the recurrence of devastating strikes?

Where a working man draws a share in the profits of industry he knows that this share at least is not going to buy some rich man a new car. When times are good he has tangible cause for rejoicing. When times are bad he does not suffer alone. He has perpetually a strong interest against any event which injures the prosperity of his trade. And, in his most rapacious mood, the method he must choose for increasing his share of good things cannot be a method that would involve his own property in ruin.

There are difficulties in the path, and it does not lead straight to a heaven upon earth. Like any other institution of society it is unworkable without goodwill. Like any other system its success would depend on character.

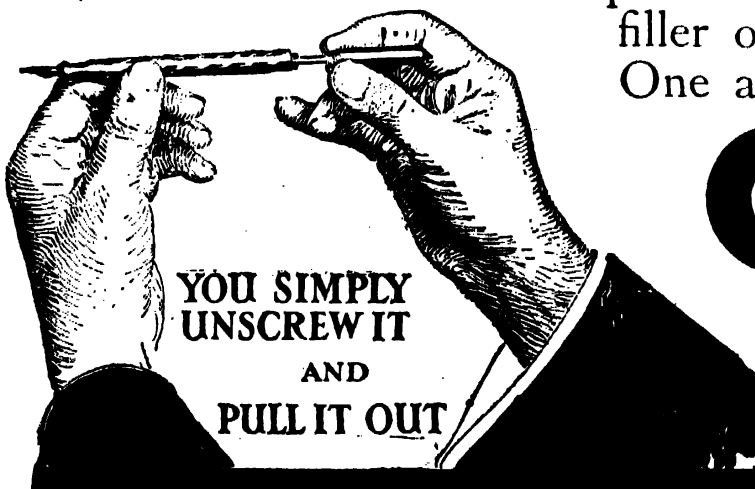
But we can claim that it offers to Labour a stake in the country, a stake in organised society, and the least dangerous line along which to advance such further demands as Labour may feel constrained to make. These words will be read at a time which, it is to be hoped, will be an interval of peace after the coal strike. The interval could not be better employed than in consideration of those ideas which are here so roughly suggested.

PORTRAIT OF W. T. STEAD.

A GREAT many people have written to the Art Department of Stead's Publishing House for portraits of Mr. W. T. Stead. Although there are a large number of fine photos of Mr. Stead, the best likeness is that which, reproduced in photogravure, frontispieces the magazine. The Art Department has made arrangements for the photographer to supply, post free, a fine enlargement of this portrait, 12 inches by 10 inches, framed in *passe partout* (size, mounted, 20 inches by 15½ inches) for 12s. 6d. (abroad 14s.). Address, Bank Buildings, Kingsway.

One pull, one dip, one push, and
the reservoir fills in a flash.

One fill suffices to write 20,000 words.
One turn of the screw regulates the ink flow.
One self-contained pen—needing no brittle glass
filler or inky rubber squirt.
One and unique—that's the



YOU SIMPLY
UNSCREW IT
AND
PULL IT OUT

Onoto Pen

Self-Filling
Safety Fountain

Price 10/6 and upwards at all Stationers, Jewellers,
Stores, etc. Booklet free from THOS. DE LA
RUE & CO., Ltd., 206, Bunhill Row, E.C.

Ask for Onoto Ink—best for all Pens.

ELECTRICAL ACCESSORIES FOR THE MOTOR-CAR AND MOTOR-CYCLE OWNER.

OUR M. & E. Catalogue

Contains full particulars of
the most useful and attractive
electrical accessories suitable
for car, garage, and other
uses. We have spared no time
or energy to produce this
catalogue, and we say with
confidence that it is the finest
work of its kind ever issued.
Sent post free on application.

WARD & GOLDSTONE,

CONTRACTORS TO
H.M. GOVERNMENT,
Salford, MANCHESTER.

Telephone: 7084-5-6 Central.
Telegrams:
"Multum, Manchester."



Our Electric Head and Side
Lamps are fitted with latest refinements,
self-focussing bulb holders, armoured con-
ductors, and adaptors.

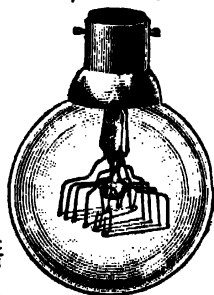
Head Lamps from £1 8 0 each.

Side Lamps from £1 4 0 pair.

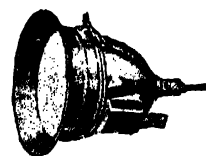


**The W. & G. Elec-
tric Vulcanizer.**
Gives perfect results in
15 to 20 minutes.
Prices from 17/6.

**The
Auto-
Metal
Bulbs,**
the most
efficient of
all metal
filament



lamps, withstand vibration, last
longest, give best results. Ordinary
type from 1/- each. Focus type, 4
to 36 candle power, from 1/6 each.



**THE MOTOR CYCLE
VOLTALITE
Electric Headlamp**

This lamp generates
its own electricity,
and is constructed on
the principle of our
famous Voltalite
cycle lamp, but is of
much stronger build
and proportions, to enable it to bear the
strains and vibration of the motor cycle.
A user says, after giving same a good
testing: "Quite a success, and it ought to
be the leading motor-cycle lamp." Ask for
special pamphlet of this and the Voltalite
lamps.

Price for Motor Cycles £2 12 6 each.
" Bicycles .. £1 1 0 "

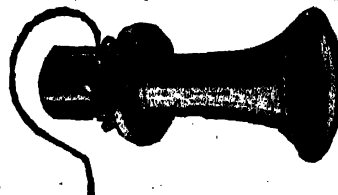
**Sampson Car
Lighting Ac-
cumulators**
withstand
heavy
charge and
discharge.
Prices from
£1.



**Electric Cigar
Lighter,** actuated
from ignition or light-
ing accumulator.

Will not blow
out. Price 9/6
each. See M. &
E. Catalogue.

Electric Horn.
Gives a clear and effective
note, warning other road
users of your approach
in a gentlemanly manner.
See M. & E. Catalogue
for full description. Price
45/- all voltages, 4 to 12.



When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

HOMESGARTH.

CO-OPERATIVE HOUSEKEEPING IN LETCHWORTH (FIRST GARDEN CITY)

IT is but fitting that the First Garden City should be the birthplace of such an experiment in housing as Co-operative Homes, although it is only fair to say that this new and very interesting departure has outgrown the experimental stage. At Letchworth you have the mental atmosphere necessary for bidding a mild defiance to the merely conventional. People are not so bound down by prejudice, they see more of each other socially than we mortals who tread the streets of a preposterously big city, and new ideas have a more congenial soil in which to flourish. That is one of the reasons why the first co-operative system of house-keeping has sprung up here rather than at—say, Tooting Bec?

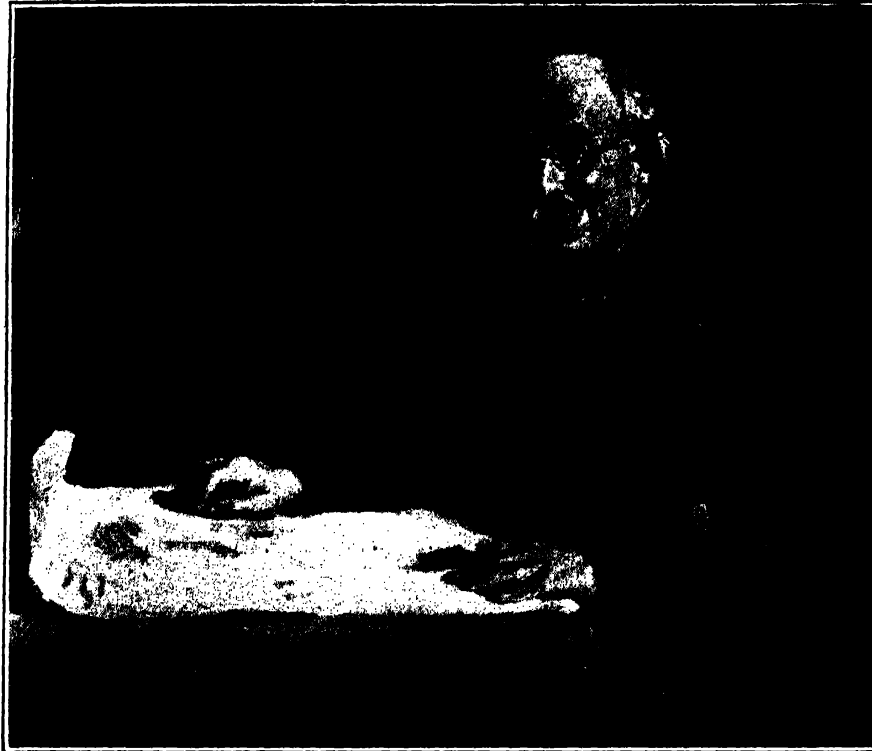
If you doubt this, become an apostle of co-operation in house-keeping when next you visit Balham or Norwood. You would not see wigs thrown upon the green exactly—they are not fashionable; but I tremble when I think of the reputations that would be irrevocably damaged, if not destroyed, when

the discussion turned upon the taste of Mrs. — in curtains, the shortcomings of Mrs. — in cooking, and the almost criminal negligence of Mrs. — in the delicate matter of dusting, or the atrocious colour schemes of Mrs. — ! Phew ! it would be worse than a mixed discussion of Home Rule, Tariff Reform, and reform of Church procedure. Balham would be rent in twain ! Norwood—Norwood, I fear, would be no more ; except as a speculative prospect for Macaulay's Australasian.

Letchworth is wise in its generation. It does not carelessly become on nodding acquaintance with annihilation by daring to prescribe that what is good enough for Peter ought in reason to be good enough for Paul. The promoters of the Co-operative Homes, from the beginning of the scheme in 1910, fully

realised that the policy of even attempting to pound pegs into square holes was bound to be disastrous. The actual policy gives the fullest play to the wishes of the residents for purposes of co-operative living and association, while ensuring to each one the complete privacy of a separate house. This was sound sociology. It has been successful.

In this happy combination of idealism and sound common sense I see the hand of Mr. Ebenezer Howard. It is hall-marked with the particular qualities which go to make up this almost contradictory personality.



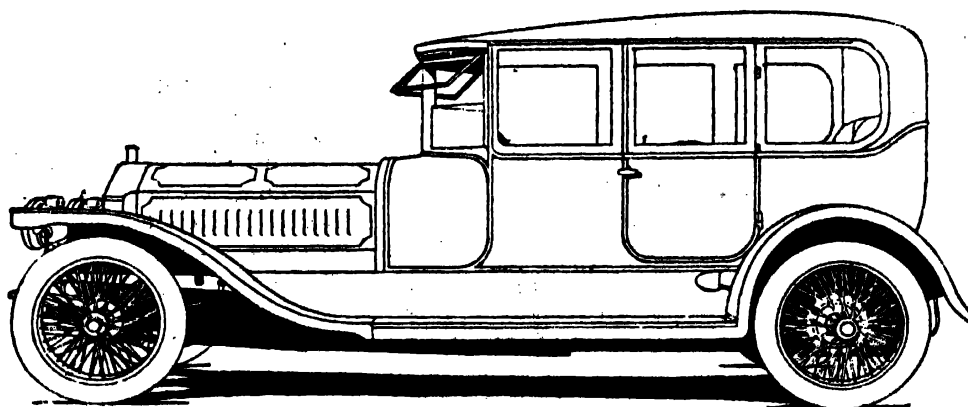
Mr. Ebenezer Howard.

An upland expanse in Hertfordshire of purely agricultural value has been converted into a "planned city" in fourteen years. Is this not wonderful? A city, not in name only, but in all those conveniences that are required by the most complete connotation of the term—well-planned roads; residential areas, picked out with all the witchery by which nature and art in harmonious combination can invest them; a factory area with

railway sidings and conveniences adjacent thereto; good water supply; cheap gas and electric light services for commercial and general use; and all the things one looks for when thinking of what a city should be.

Mr. Howard's book, "The Garden Cities of Tomorrow," published in 1898, gave the inspiration. What we now see springing up far and near in the varied phases taken by the modern housing movement is the result. Truly this is a dream vision realised !

The mind, casually speculating on the bigness of the conception, its huge possibilities for the national health and well-being in the quickening impulse it has given to a good cause the world over, pictures *what* sort of man as the projector of the idea? Is he a "rough diamond," sincere, but almost brutal in his



The NOISELESS NAPIER The World's Record Car

IT is not only a matter of pride with us that we hold *the World's Record* for any car of any size for 13 to 24 hours' continuous running, but more so that we constantly get letters from Napier owners telling us that the Napier does even more than we claim for it month after month, and they can well understand why we *originated* and maintain our *three years' guarantee*.

**May we post the Napier Book for
1912 to you? Read it before you
buy any car for any country.**

The Napier, the *proved* Best Car, has been awarded 4 Grands Prix at Great International Exhibitions, which is 3 more than any other six-cylinder car ever received.

S. F. EDGE Ltd.

14, NEW BURLINGTON STREET, LONDON, W.

1912 MODELS and CHASSIS PRICES.

15 h.p. 4-Cylinder Live Axle, Wheelbase 8 ft. 10 in., Standard Model	£365	30 h.p. 6-Cylinder Live Axle	£395
" " " Colonial Model	£370	45 h.p. 6-Cylinder Live Axle	£850
15 h.p. 4-Cylinder Live Axle, Wheelbase 9 ft. 10 in., Model de Luxe	£395	65 h.p. 6-Cylinder Live Axle	£995
" " Special Strong Colonial	£398	90 h.p. 6-Cylinder Live Axle	£1700

Rudge-Whitworth Wheels are worth their extra cost.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."



Photo by

Hooper and Co., Letchworth.

View in Quadrangle.

very sincerity? A "dreamy idealist" living high up above us common mortals? Or is he to be a matter-of-fact business type, with just enough imagination to limn out the picture, and fill it in with firm, strong lines?

When you first see the man you are right up against the contradiction. He is neither in particular. He is a blend of all of them, if we discount the first; and this duality constitutes his great personal charm. Such is the man who has dreamed a city, with the stuff in him to see it through. With similar pertinacity he has dreamed of the Co-operative Homes, and he is plodding through with them with the self-same success.

By the time these lines are in type the further extension of Homesgarth will have been officially opened by Sir Ralph Neville. The choice is singularly appropriate. No one among the early supporters of Mr. Howard so stoutly backed his initial effort, and no one helped to focus public attention upon the need for the "Garden City Idea" than Sir Ralph--then Mr. Neville.

With regard to the architecture, Mr. H. Clapham Lander, A.R.I.B.A., has achieved a noteworthy success.

Messrs. Openshaw and Co. are the builders of Homesgarth. This progressive firm have added to their already considerable reputation in the able way in which they have seconded the efforts of Mr. Lander. Besides being responsible for many interesting types of cottages in Letchworth, they have also built the "New Post Office," in the main avenue, and the "Girls' Club," a handsome annexe to the Howard Hall.

The fittings supplied by Messrs. Bratt, Colbran and Co. are executed in the best possible taste.

The site chosen is probably the best in Letchworth for a building of this sort. The central position in the city is an expansive plateau, on which will be

developed hereafter the spacious square, the public buildings, and a noble avenue which will set a new type of roadmaking before the public mind, such as would have made Ruskin less pessimistic of the artistic conceptions of the nation into which he was born.

At the southern end of this avenue, that is to be, the Homes are placed, and their sprawling, broken outlines will be a pretty picture when finally completed of what can be done with good English red brick and honest rough-cast. The general plan of the buildings is in the form of a three-and-a-part-sided square, enclosing a green much in the same way as a college building surrounds a quad.

The central part of the buildings is devoted to the administrative section, with a common dining-hall, 32 feet by 20 feet; tea-room, reading-room, and smoking-room for the use of tenants, together with cloak-rooms, telephone, garage for cycles, lavatories, etc. A covered way connects each house with this

building, so that in no way do adverse weather conditions affect the general convenience of the tenants.

The meals--vegetarian, if desired--are prepared by a well-qualified cook, and are served, either in the common dining-hall or, for an extra payment, in the tenants' houses. Each house is connected with the central office by private telephone. The administrative building and the houses are thoroughly heated by hot water from a central source, and fireplaces are provided in all rooms for the purpose of ventilation.

Three acres of land are reserved for pleasure grounds, which will include private gardens and tennis and croquet lawns.

The whole of the administrative building has been erected and furnished, together with sixteen houses of three types, viz. :—

Type B.—This consists of a sitting-room, 16ft. by 12ft.; bedroom, 12ft. by 10ft.; bath-room and w.c., pantry with sink and small gas-stove.

Type C.—This consists of a sitting-room, 16ft. by 12ft., pantry, etc., as above, with two bedrooms, 13ft. by 12ft., bath-room, and w.c.

Type D.—This consists of a sitting-room, 19ft. by 12ft., with pantry, etc., as above, and three bedrooms.

The rents and charges, inclusive of rates, taxes, and water, heating from central source (as explained above), maintenance of garden, window cleaning, use of common rooms, services of manageress and staff in the Administrative Building, are as follows :—

	Rent.	Charges.	Total.
Type B	£28	£12	£40
" C (if a flat) ..	£38	£14	£52
" C (if a house) ..	£40	£14	£54
" D	£48	£16	£64

Having regard to the fact that the salaries of the manageress and staff employed in the kitchen and

The Success of Letchworth

as the First Garden City concerns not only the residents of Letchworth but housing and social reformers everywhere. The new town is the pioneer of modern town building, and those who work for it and live in it are working not only for themselves but for future generations. It is the only town which has been planned for healthy homes where slums will be impossible. It is the only town in which the construction and environment of the cheapest houses for the poorest classes are given as much attention as the building of houses for the well-to-do.

You are invited to become associated with the work of developing the Garden City at Letchworth by subscribing for shares or debentures in First Garden City Ltd. The Company is in need of fresh capital. You can invest in it with the knowledge that the undertaking is not only economically and financially sound but a great practical effort for social reform. A small proportion of the money spent annually on philanthropic enterprises, if invested in Garden City, would make the success of the new town certain, and would remove the causes of many social evils. Ask for a Prospectus from the Secretary, Letchworth, Herts.

General Remarks on Letchworth Garden City contains fourteen short explanatory chapters on the only Garden City, and will be sent post free on demand.

Letchworth in Fifty-five Pictures is a finely-printed collection of Letchworth views. Price SIXPENCE net; post free, Ninepence.

FIRST GARDEN CITY LTD., LETCHWORTH, HERTS.

Openshaw & Co.,

LETCHWORTH.

BUILDERS of :

Homesgarth,

The New Post Office,

The Girls' Club,

&c.

Correspondence
Invited.

References
Given.

Telephone No. 80 P.O. LETCHWORTH.

OFFICES AND WORKSHOPS:

Works Rd., LETCHWORTH.

THE 'HEAPED' FIRE

(Bratt's Patent).



A cheerful open fire. Great fuel economy.
Maximum heat radiation.

USED IN THE GARDEN CITIES AT LETCHWORTH,
HAMPSTEAD, AND ROMFORD.

ON VIEW IN OUR SHOWROOMS.

Prices from 25/- to £40.

Illustrated Booklet free on request.

SOLE MAKERS:

Bratt, Colbran & Co.

AND THE HEAPED FIRE COMPANY, LTD.,

10, MORTIMER STREET, LONDON, W.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

dining hall, and the upkeep of the common rooms have been taken into account in fixing the foregoing rents and charges, a very moderate tariff for meals should become possible.

Such, then, in brief is the idea of co-operative living actually in operation in Letchworth, and for such a system, with its many advantages, there must be a very real demand. Those members of the community whose one great trouble in life is the "domestic servant" question should feel very grateful to Mr. Howard and his associates for showing them the way out.

Travelling about the country at various times, I have found a confusion of thought in the minds of many people between what constitutes a "garden city" and the precise meaning attaching to the term "garden suburb." There ought to be no misunderstanding upon this point. Between the two there is a connection certainly; but it is so slight, and the distinction is so fundamental, as to amount to an almost complete difference.

A "suburb" is a residential area only. It has been well described as a new lung to an established town or city. A planning is an extension of an existing town on rational lines, instead of allowing any speculative Tom, Dick or Harry unlimited license to slap-dash a growing area with hideous and monotonous rows of barrack-like buildings, only to be called "houses" in a complimentary sense.

A "city" is all this and much more. It is an area planned to maintain a population in every particular—to work in as well as to live in, to grow its own food supplies as far as possible, and to be as self-contained as it is possible for a city to be, speaking broadly.

Letchworth already musters a population of between seven and eight thousand persons, the greater part of whom live and work in the city. When the city is completed it will support and house from thirty to thirty-five thousand people, and the houses will not number more than five to an acre. Letchworth, then, is a city in the widest meaning of the term.

Contrast this prospect with any industrial town or city you care to think about—with London in particular, with its never-ending congestion, its piling of Peleus upon Ossa.

The problem of business congestion presses heavily upon the manufacturer in any of our large towns, and the larger the town the bigger the problem. The difficulty of coping with the needs of an expanding business on a limited site is as vexatious as it is distracting. Complete business efficiency is inseparable from conditions which freely allow for natural growth.

You cannot practise the luxury of pouring more than a pint of wine into a pint bottle without waste resulting, however expert you may become. And the constant problem of

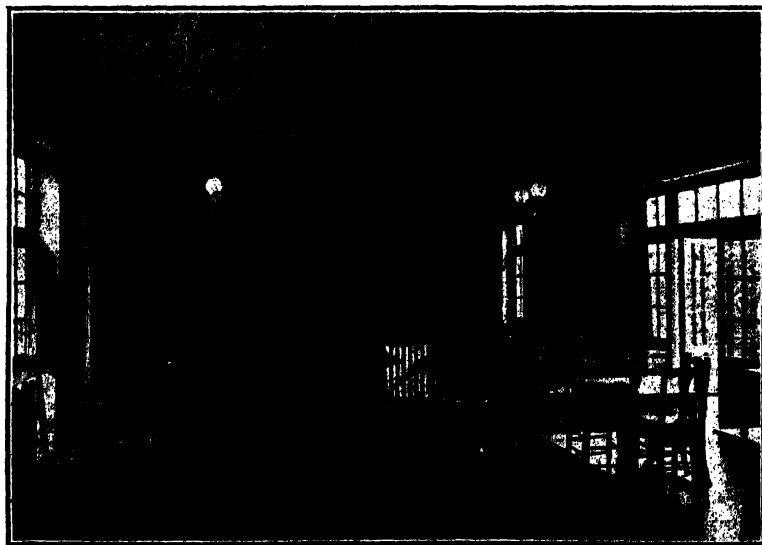
attempting to squeeze an expanding trade into a space already strained to bursting point must be a very profitless proceeding, as damaging to the *personnel* of those concerned as to the business.

The ideal position is for a business to be able to extend itself as naturally as a cereal multiplies its cells, or with the ease of an oak tree putting forth a new shoot. Such is the condition at Letchworth. There is no need for the building to go up and up, diminishing light and air as it goes—spread it out is the policy of wisdom. The pleasurable interest of every unit in the work to his or her hand means greater initiative and efficiency in every worker, from the management to the errand boy.

This is not careless speculation. I have watched the theory express itself in matter-of-fact results. It must be so. Why do our steps take on a lighter movement in the sunshine and airiness of spring? Why do our eyes reflect a smile more readily? Why does that cheery optimism and bustle express themselves in our every movement at this season of the year? Sunshine and light is the nectar! Translate this into every gloomy office, into every dull and dismal workshop, and a note will be struck that will show itself on the right side of the balance-sheet.

At Letchworth manufacturers find the finest all-round conditions for successful manufacture. Well-adapted one-story factories, with an abundance of natural light, cheap land, cheap electric power, good railway facilities, the most favourable conditions, are some of the factors that make for commercial efficiency. These are to be found in their fullness in this model city.

Not only is there room for expansion in Letchworth, but it seems the order of the day. Messrs. J. M. Dent and Co., Ltd., the well-known publishers of "Everyman's Library," have been settled here about four years and a half, in the handsome factory erected for



Photograph by

Hooper and Co., Letchworth.

Common Dining Hall.

HOLIDAYS
OFF
THE
BEATEN
TRACK

FASCINATING TRIPS ABROAD

VISITING
COPENHAGEN, STOCKHOLM, ST. PETERSBURG, HELSINGFORS, ABO.
FINLAND LINE from HULL.

Illustrated Handbook "M" free from

JOHN GOOD & SONS, LTD., HULL, or Local Tourist Agents.

BALTIC
CRUISES
in Mail
Steamers

SHORT-STORY WRITING

A course of forty lessons in the history, form, structure, and writing of the Short-Story, taught by J. Berg Esenwein, Editor Lippincott's Magazine.

Over one hundred Home Study Courses under professors in Harvard, Brown, Cornell, and other great American Colleges. 250-page Catalogue Free. Please Address:

Dr. Esenwein.

The Home Correspondence School, Dept. 338, Springfield, Mass

"Please mention
Review of Reviews."

CHIVERS' CARPET SOAP 6^p

is the best carpet cleaner in the world. It removes ink, grease, and all dirt from carpets and woollen fabrics. A damp cloth—a little Chivers' Soap—a carpet like new without taking it up. Sample ball sent post free, 3d. stamps.

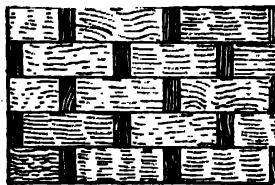


F. CHIVERS & CO., ALBANY WORKS, BATH.

PARQUETINE

Regd. Trade Mark
Apparent Solid Parquet Floor. Removable by Tenant
One Million square feet sold.

?
WHY
NOT
TRY IT.
ESTIMATES
GIVEN.



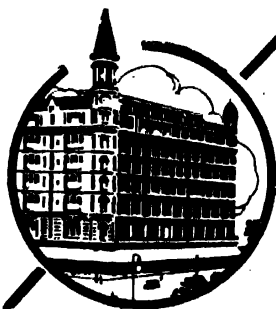
FROM
6d.
PER SQ.
FOOT.
ESTAB-
LISHED
1889.

Experienced Men Sent Out.
Write, Call, or Telephone for Particulars. Tel. No. 807 Kensington.
WESTMINSTER PAT. FLOORING CO.,
8, Hockfield Place, Fulham, S.W.

DRESS LINENS

Costume Linen, 48 inches wide, light weight, soft finish, thirty-five shades. Per yard **2/-**

Union Linen Poplin in all new shades, lustrous finish. 28 inches wide. Per yard **1/1½**



COMPLETE RANGE of PATTERNS Post Free.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, Ltd.,
36 P. Donegall Place, BELFAST.



A Spirella Corset will stand this treatment. Will yours?

YOUR DRESSMAKER AND PHYSICIAN

will endorse as the best Corset over which to fit a gown, and the most healthful and comfortable to wear—

Spirella ^{Not Sold in Shops} Corsets

Made under the most hygienic conditions possible. Fitted only by trained Corsetières. Costs no more than shop Corsets of equally good materials.

Spirella special boning is guaranteed not to rust or break. Not until you wear a Spirella Corset will you know the possibilities of the beauty lines of your figure.

Let us send you our beautiful **SPIRELLA BOOKLET** telling all about Spirella Corsets and trained Corsetières' service. It entails no obligation and will please you. Every Corset wearer should know Spirella.

THE SPIRELLA COMPANY OF GREAT BRITAIN, LTD.

100, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4



For All Climes and all times

Skipper Sardines are delicious, tempting little fish, fresh from the clean, cold waters of the North, and possess a palatability to remember. Skippers are not the sort that get left long in the larder. One taste of that melt-in-the-mouth flavour and you want to finish the tin. Buy some and try some and see for yourself.

SKIPPER SARDINES

Skipper Sardines are guaranteed to have been caught in season only, and to be packed in the purest Olive Oil or Tomato.

Of Grocers and Stores in England and Abroad.

The Making of England and the Empire.

By MARY E. HANCOCK.

BOOK 1.—Early Times to the Death of the Conqueror, 1087.

BOOK 2.—The Youth of the Nation, 1087-1485.

BOOK 3.—Growth and Struggles of the Nation, 1509-1714.

BOOK 4.—Manhood and Expansion of the Nation, 1714-1910.

With Maps, Illustrations, Historical Calendars and special Introduction by R. S. WOOD. Each book 128 pp. Crown 8vo.

Price 4d. net; by post 5d.

Also bound in cloth, each book for 7d. net; or the whole work in 2 vols., 256 pp. each, cloth boards lettered, 1s. each net.

STEAD'S PUBLISHING HOUSE, LONDON.

EVERYMAN'S LIBRARY

600 VOLUMES NOW READY

IN 13 DEPARTMENTS OF LITERATURE.

"Of all the many cheap series of standard works to the production of which so many publishers have, during the past few years, devoted themselves, it is not in any way invidious to say that 'Everyman's Library' maintains its triumphant lead."—*Daily Telegraph*.

Prices, 1/-, 1/6, and 2/- net per volume.

• SEND • FOR • FREE • COPY • OF •
THE ANNOTATED CATALOGUE

J. M. DENT & SONS, LTD.,
112, Aldine House, London.

the sole production of these books. The experiment has amply justified itself. The huge demand for these handy little volumes, running into millions, has called for one extension already, and Mr. Dent informs me that a further extension is contemplated in the near future. This is made necessary to cope with the demand that will be sure to arise for the new "Library" edition which this enterprising firm is preparing. These linen-faced and quarter pigskin bindings are so sturdy as to be practically unbreakable.

Happy indeed must be the "Head" of a business whose mind is free from the hampering worries contingent upon the unsatisfactory nature of the premises in which he carries on his business. How much greater is the energy he can put into the work of organisation by which he is to hold his own with his many competitors. Business under such conditions becomes a science and an art.

Nor can it be pointed out too many times that the presence and the increase of the number of factories in Letchworth will not mar its desirability as a residential town. This, I know, is difficult to believe. It runs counter to the average experience. The coming of the factory, as a general rule, means the wiping out of those amenities which we rightly consider to be the *sine qua non* of a residential locality. This does not apply to Letchworth.

When the city was first planned—before the first sod was cut—special provision was made to prevent this ever occurring. The factory sites were laid out in a special quarter from which the prevailing winds carry away any smoke or fumes that are likely to arise. The nearest cottages to this location, even, are partly surrounded by a thickly-set shrubbery of firs and chestnut trees, and this in a short time will form a verdant screen that will shut out all view of the factories. But even if this were not so, these buildings do not present an unsightly appearance by any means.

Speaking with Mr. Moore of the "Spirella" Company, the well-known firm of corsetières, I find that he, too, is contemplating, not an addition to his already spacious corset factory, but a new building entirely. He is a convinced apostle of what I may call the "light and air" theory. His experience has amply confirmed the view that a greater *esprit de corps* among those directly concerned is the result, and better work is forthcoming. To the wearer of the corsets in particular the cleanly and wholesome conditions under which they are manufactured should be a considerable factor in their popularity, and one of their chief recommendations.

It must produce a quiet feeling of pleasure in the minds of the reformer when he thinks of the "Letchworth" project in its entirety. So much attempted—so much 'actually done! What a solvent for pessimism! So much, however, remains to be done, and all those who can help, should help! It is not so much, and it never was, in the mind of the "Dreamer," a Letchworth project—merely. It was, and is, of national concern! It is in the national interest that the city should be completed as quickly as possible, so that all may point to it, all may

BERKEFELD FILTERS

were fitted on the P. & O. Steamship "Medina," carrying the King and Queen to India.

**IF FIT FOR A KING,
FIT FOR ALL.**

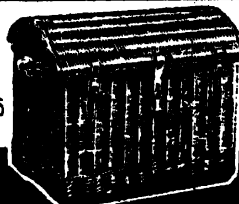
Write for Catalogue "N" to

**THE BERKEFELD
FILTER CO., Ltd.**

121, OXFORD STREET,
LONDON, W.



FOR
THE
HOLIDAYS



FOR
ADVANCE
LUGGAGE

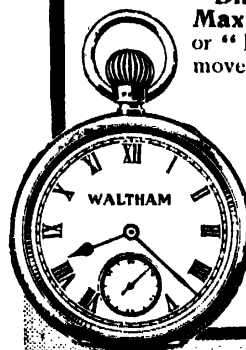
TRAVELLING BASKETS

WILL BEND BUT NOT BREAK.

The travelling public have long since recognised that Trunks, Boxes, &c., are very fragile articles in the hands of railway porters. Owing to the rough usage they are subjected to they soon come to pieces. Baskets, owing to their mode of construction, cannot be broken: they are light, neat, and strong: made in flat top and arch top, lined inside with waterproof cloth. Prices from 12/- each, carr. paid. Illustrated list 444, post free. — A. R. GRAVEN & SONS, 98, Corporation Street, Manchester. London Showrooms: 228, Gray's Inn Road, King's Cross, W.C.

Without a WALTHAM WATCH

According to the amount one wishes to invest, we especially recommend, for Gentlemen, "Riverside Maximus," "Vanguard," "Crescent Street," or "Riverside," and for Ladies, "Diamond," "Riverside Maximus," "Riverside," or "Lady Waltham," each movement having the name engraved thereon.



WALTHAM WATCH CO.

(Wholesale only to the Trade)
125, High Holborn,
LONDON, W.C.

An interesting Booklet describing our Watches sent to the Public, Post Free, upon application.

For our convenience, please mention this Magazine.

*you lose both
Time & Money*



Foots' Bath Cabinet



THE health value of Thermal (Hot Air or Vapour) Bathing is an established fact. Nothing else is so effective in preventing sickness, or for the cure of Colds, Influenza, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Blood, Skin, Liver, and Kidney Complaints. It eliminates the poisonous matters from the system, increases the flow of blood—the life current—freed from its impurities, clears the skin, recuperates and revitalises the body, quiets the nerves, rests the tired, creates that delightful feeling of invigorated health and strength, insures perfect cleanliness, and is helpful in every way.

Every form of Hot Air, Vapour, or Medicated Baths can be enjoyed privately at home with our Patent Safety Cabinet. When not in use it folds into a small, compact space.

Complete, with **SAFETY OUTSIDE HEATER, &c.**, from 35/-

Write for Bath Book B 36, Post Free.

J. FOOT & SON Ltd., (Dept. B 36), 171, New Bond St., London, W.

REMAINDERS.

Glaisher's List No. 385 of Selected Remainder Books
Now Ready. Post Free on application.

WILLIAM GLAISHER, Ltd., Book-sellers, 265, High Holborn, London, W.C.

And at 14, GEORGE STREET, CROYDON.

N.B.—It is essential to send for list at once to obtain the best bargains.

WEST CENTRAL HOTEL

A First-Class Hotel for Ladies and Gentlemen.

Pronounced by the Press to be the best Temperance Hotel in United Kingdom. Highly commended by thousands of Guests from all parts of the world. Electric Light and Passenger Lifts.

Apartment, Service and Table d'Hôte Breakfast from 5/-

SOUTHAMPTON ROW, LONDON.

Full Tariff and London Guide on application to FREDERICK SMITH & SONS.

"Sheffield Made, Haft and Blade."

IF YOU WANT

Spades, Forks,

And other Garden Tools of the
Highest Quality and Finish,
ask your Ironmonger for

"HARDY'S,"

and look for this mark:



THE HARDY PATENT PICK CO., LIMITED
SHEFFIELD, ENGLAND.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

that it, to gain an inspiration of what our cities might be. To do this money is needed, and money could not be used to better purpose. Philanthropy is not needed in this case, but the public spirit which seeks a good investment, for the public good, is to be welcomed; and every investor will have the satisfaction of knowing that in helping forward any project in the city he is speeding up a good work. E. DILLON CLARKE.

A STUDY IN PUBLICITY.

MR. DUDLEY W. WALTON, the editor of *Advertising*, has made a thorough and comprehensive analysis of five current advertising schemes of infants' food, advertising which is not only worthy of the attention of the technical man, but also that of the general reader who may be interested in the ramifications of the schemes of publicity carried out by national advertisers.

The representative firms chosen for analysis and the distinctive object of the attack in their campaign are as follows:—Allenbury's on the doctors; Bengers on the retailers; Horlick's on the Midlands; Mellin's on the rural reader; and Neave's on the wage-earners. The article is useful as serving to show the distinctive factors which come into play in these as in every other scheme of publicity. Says the writer:—"The marketing of a food for infants is pre-eminently an advertisable proposition. Statistics show that there are a million and a quarter babies born every year in the United Kingdom; statistics also show, to our national discredit, that ten per cent. of all children die before reaching their fifth year. Improper

feeding is the commonest cause of this. There is the best of excuse, therefore, to study the methods of infants' food advertising. There are some hundreds of these propositions, the majority of which are at present localised. Some forty manufacturers of infants' foods are feeling out after a wider publicity, and there are five advertisers who may be regarded as being at the top of the tree." The article occupies thirteen pages and deals with the distribution of copy among dailies, weeklies, and monthlies, London and Provincial press, medical, ladies', religious, and girls' publications, the media used and omitted by each of the five firms, a close study of the provincial grouping, the Irish, Scotch, and Welsh campaigns, the relative importance attached in each case to local birthrates, etc., as factors for or against the intensive local campaign. The compilation of the article manifests much research, patience, and skill, and the data supplied should be of the greatest value to all who are interested in the increasingly complex science of advertising.

The Insurance Act.

THE average employer is dimly aware that in a few weeks' time the Insurance Act will have added to his obligations. This admittedly is a matter of some importance, and yet how many employers have troubled to read the Act! To these defaulting citizens we cannot do better than recommend a perusal of Mr. Chiozza Money's latest work, "*Insurance versus Poverty*" (Methuen. 5s. net). It contains some 400 pages and is the cheapest invest-




FARROW'S BANK, *Limited*

Incorporated under the Joint Stock
Companies Act.
Chairman and Managing Director
Mr. Thomas Farrow



BUREAU DE CHANGE

BANKING FACILITIES for all Classes



BANK FOR WOMEN

NEW ILLUSTRATED
BOOKLET POST FREE.

Head Office

1, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.

*Branches throughout
the Kingdom.*

PAYING BY CHEQUE

STOCKS & SHARES

ELKINGTON PLATE SPOONS AND FORKS.

TIME'S TESTIMONY.

Elkingtons' constantly have returned to them for inspection

ELKINGTON PLATE

which has been in use for

FIFTY YEARS.

The perfect condition of these goods is an eloquent tribute to

ELKINGTON QUALITY & ELKINGTON VALUE.

Write for Descriptive Spoon and Fork Booklet.

ELKINGTON & CO., LTD.

LONDON: 22, Regent Street, S.W.; 73, Cheapside, E.C.

BIRMINGHAM:
Newhall Street.

LIVERPOOL:
27-9, Lord Street.

MANCHESTER:
50, King Street.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE:
32-4, Northumberland Street.

GLASGOW:
34, Buchanan Street.

LANGUAGES WITHOUT LABOUR.

French, German, Spanish, Italian, or Russian can be acquired without mental fatigue if taught through the simple method intended by Nature, as practised in the now famous Berlitz Schools.

**IF YOU STUDY FRENCH AT A
BERLITZ SCHOOL YOU LIVE IN
FRANCE DURING YOUR LESSONS.**

The Berlitz Schools have been awarded 4 Gold Medals and 3 Grands Prix (Paris, 1900; Lille and Zurich, 1902; St. Louis, 1904; Liège, 1905; London, 1908).

Head Office—**321, OXFORD STREET, LONDON.**
50 Branches in Great Britain, 250 Abroad.

TRIAL LESSON FREE.



The Charter of
DR.

BARNARDO'S HOMES

is

**"No Destitute Child Ever
Refused Admission."**

**NO WAITING LIST. NO VOTES REQUIRED.
NO BARRIERS. NO RED TAPE.**

THE "TITANIC" DISASTER.

The Homes are ready to admit any number of really Destitute Children who may be rendered orphans by this appalling calamity.

Cheques and P.O.'s payable "Dr. Barnardo's Homes," may be sent to the Honorary Director, **WILLIAM BAKER, M.A., LL.B.**, at Head Offices, 18 to 28, Stepney Causeway, London, E.

CLAUDE WRIGHT, General Secretary.

ment that any employer can make. He need no longer be in doubt as to the wording or meaning of the Act, and will have a better idea of his own duty and responsibility towards the labour he employs. There is, of course, the other side of the question, and that is the necessity for each employé understanding his responsibility. The wording of the Act is naturally technical, but every worker who reads "The A B C of the Insurance Act" (Stead's Publishing House. 3d.) will have, in handy form, a very adequate explanation of the benefits and requirements of the Insurance Act.

THE "TITANIC" DISASTER.

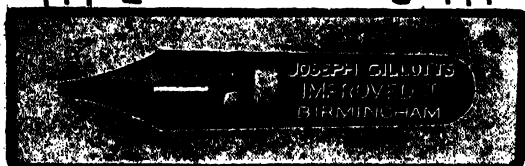
THE Charter of Dr. Barnardo's Homes is "No Destitute Child Ever Refused Admission." Under this rule the Homes are ready to admit any number of really destitute children who may be rendered orphans by the *Titanic* disaster. The Executive Committee of the Homes have made this offer to the Lord Mayor of London, the Lord Mayor of Liverpool, and to the Mayor of Southampton.

Electrical Devices.

THE next generation will marvel at our limited application of electricity to every-day use, and even in the department of lighting, where so much has been achieved, there remain many conveniences still to be made available. Messrs. Ward and Goldstone, of Springfield Lane, Manchester, have for some time made a special feature of electrical devices for motor-cars, cycles, and for general domestic and personal

(Continued on page 588.)

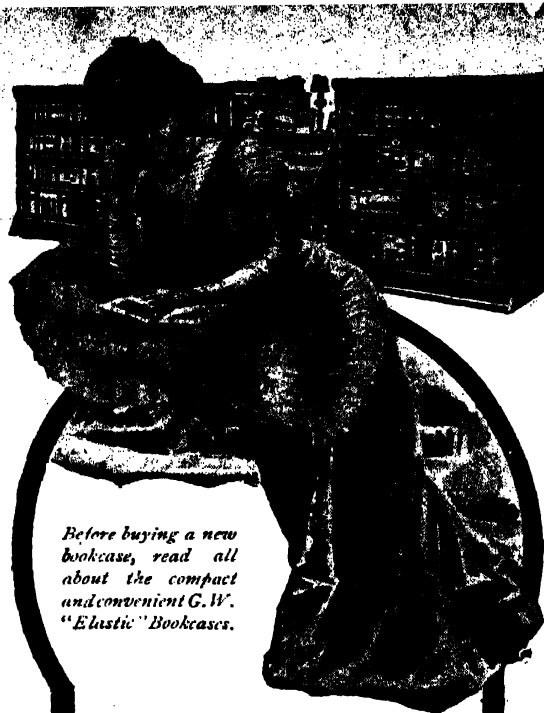
JOSEPH GILLOTT'S PENS



SEND FOR SIXPENNY ASSORTED SAMPLE BOX

and settle, once and for all, which is the Best Pen for YOU to use. It is bound to be a "GILLOTT" PEN and bound to be in this Box. JOSEPH GILLOTT'S Pens are the best that men can make or money can buy. They are miracles of manufacture, and are sold and recommended by Stationers the World over. Send to

JOSEPH GILLOTT & SONS (Dept. 36), 57, Gracechurch St., LONDON, E.C.



Before buying a new bookcase, read all about the compact and convenient G.W. "Elastic" Bookcases.

Globe-Wernicke "Elastic" Bookcases

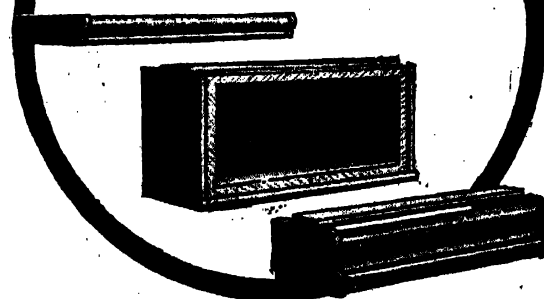
are built up of interlocking Units, each Unit having its own dust-proof glass door. You can arrange these Units in any way you please—*vertically* or *horizontally*—and you can add more Units at any time. At every stage you have a complete and handsome bookcase.

The many advantages of these bookcases are described and illustrated in Booklet No. 12 B. Why not send a postcard for a copy?

The Globe-Wernicke Co.

Office and Library Furnishers.

44, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.
82, Victoria Street, S.W.
98, Bishopsgate, E.C.



When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

**This booklet explains the Kalamazoo
loose-leaf System which it
paid Lever Bros, Cadbury's
and Rowntree's to adopt exclusively.**



**OVER
100,000
IN USE.**

This Booklet demonstrates in a lucid and unmistakable manner—by a series of photographs—the great advantages of the Kalamazoo loose-leaf system, and shows why so many progressive Industrial Firms have discarded their old bound books and metal back loose-leaf Ledger to adopt the Kalamazoo.

Advantages Over Other Books.

Its leather thong bindings give flexible back and eliminate rigid metal posts.

No outside metal parts to scratch or injure the desk.

Will hold from 1 to 1000 sheets. Is a perpetual Ledger. Entirely British made.

No heavy metal backs or posts to break.

Its manufacturers specialise in making only loose-leaf Ledgers. The new 1912 Model has features that most materially add to the wearing quality of the Book. Order no new Books till you see these new features.

Note the new thinner covers. Half the thickness of the old, and very much stronger.

MORLAND & IMPEY, LTD.,

London Office: 62, Coleman St., E.C. Head Office: Barwick St., Birmingham.
Tel. 7162 Wall. Tel. 1976 Central.

Manchester. Liverpool. Leeds. Cardiff Glasgow. Edinburgh. Dublin.

Kalamazoo

**loose-leaf
Account Books**

A Book—not a box

**COUPON
FOR FREE
CATALOGUE**

To
**Morland &
Impey, Ltd.**

62, Coleman Street, London, E.C.
Tel. 7162 Wall.

**Please send me the free
Kalamazoo Catalogue.**

Name

Business

Address

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews"

FRAME OUR PICTURES YOURSELF

IN DUST-PROOF PASSE PARTOUT.

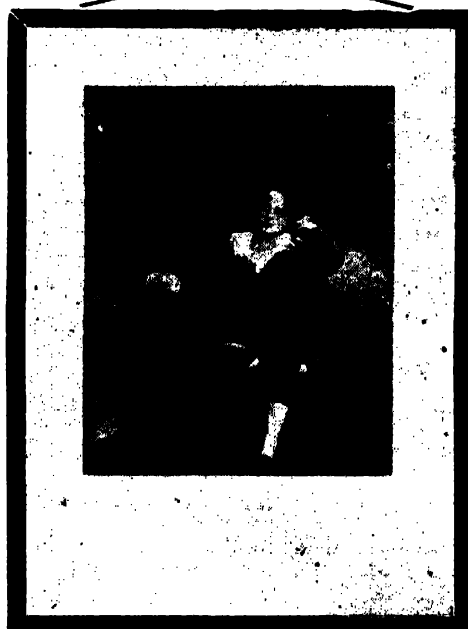
"Passe Partout produces the effect of a neat narrow frame. It is *dust-proof*, and overcomes the difficulty and cost of framing."—*Review of Reviews*.

"When you have done this with your four strips you will be delighted to find a charming picture all ready for hanging."—*T. P.'s Magazine*.

Part of the pleasure of beautifying your home, a school, a hospital, or a workhouse, is in doing the work yourself. You can obtain magnificent reproductions in colour of well-known masterpieces from us, and you can also frame them with the materials which we supply. No sawing, no badly-finished corners, no trouble at all. By doing the framing yourself you can secure, at the lowest cost, a veritable picture gallery in miniature.

SERIES 1.

The Descent from the Cross RUBENS
The Balbi Children VAN DYCK
King Charles I. VAN DYCK
An Old Woman Peeling a Pear TENIER
Rembrandt as a Young Man REMBRANDT
The Idle Servant NICHOLAS MAAS
The Lace Maker VERMEER
Dutch Interior PIETER DE HOOCH
A Seaport CLAUDE LORRAINE
The Fountain MATTEAU
Pastoral BOUCHER
The Broken Pitcher GREUZE
Chiffre d'Amour FRAGONARD
Madame de Brun and Child VIGÉE LE BRUN
Madame Recamier DAVID
Entry of Crusaders into Constantinople DELACROIX
The Fighting Temeraire TURNER
The Virgin of the Rocks LEONARDO DA VINCI
Master Lambton LAWRENCE
The Man with the Red Chaperon JAN VAN EYCK
The Sculptor ANDREA DEL SARTO
Jan Arnolfini and His Wife JAN VAN EYCK
Ecco Homo GUSTO JENI
Mona Lisa LEONARDO DA VINCI
Virgin and Child VERROCCHIO
Crossing the Brook TURNER
The Banker and His Wife QUENTIN MATYS
Landscape with Cattle and Figures CUYP
Shepherd in Arcadia NICOLAS POUSSIN
Conversation LAURENT
Diana leaving the Bath BOUCHER
The Schoolmistress FRAGONARD
An Old Lady REMBRANDT
The Alchemist ANDRIAS VON OSTADE
The Night Watch REMBRANDT
Hendrikje Stoffel REMBRANDT
Rembrandt in Old Age REMBRANDT
Le Femme Hydropique GERRARD DOLE
Bad Company JANE STEEN
The Music Lesson METSIE
Court of a Dutch House PIETER DE HOOCH
Landscape with Figures SALVATOR ROSA
View in Venice GUARDI
The Spanish Flower Girl MURILLO
Immaculate Conception MURILLO
La Carmencita SERGENT
Le Etang COHOT
Parnassus ANDREA MATEO
The Dream of St. Ursula CARPACCIO
Christ's Agony in the Garden BELLINI



Framed in Dust-proof Passe Partout.

Man with a Glove TITIAN
Flora TITIAN
Portrait of a Tailor MORON
Mercury and Venus CORRIGIO
Virgin of the Milky Way TINTORETTO
Judgment of Paris RUBENS
Marriage a la Mode HOGARTH
Love Me, Love my Dog REYNOLDS
The Seasons GAINSBOROUGH
The Windmill CROME
Hastings TURNER
A Country Lane CONSTABLE
Salisbury Cathedral CONSTABLE
The Sawyers MILLET
The Gleaners MILLET
The Graces decorating a Terminal Figure of Hymen REYNOLDS
Pastoral Symphony GIOORGIONE
Ulysses TURNER

Mounted on white (pearl) boards, 15 in. by 11 in.

SERIES 2.

Venice
In Holland Waters
Song of the Lark
Shepherd's Star
Purity
Youth
The Chess Players
Wedding Party
Berkshire Brook
Sunset on Long Island
The Fortune Teller
Boatmen of Barcelona
Passing Storm
The Old Homeshead
In a Bad Fix
The Mariner
Sunset on Mount Hood
Land of the Midnight Sun
Autumn
Highland Sheep
Landscape (Corot)
Salt Lake Valley
The Judgment of Paris
Preparing the Fête
An Evening Meal
A Neighbourly Chat

Mounted on green-tinted boards, plate marked, 17 ins. by 11½ ins.

Any fourteen mounted pictures selected from these two series, together with the necessary materials for framing, will be sent post free to any address in the United Kingdom for 7/6 (abroad, 8/6).

With each picture we supply all materials for framing and hanging it with the exception of the glass, which can be cheaply obtained at any glazier's. Each picture requires one back board, two hanging rings and 4 ft. 6 in. of Passe Partout.

THE ART DEPT., STEAD'S PUBLISHING HOUSE, KINGSWAY, LONDON.

HYMNS THAT HAVE HELPED.

Compiled by **W. T. STEAD.**

NEW EDITION PRICE SIXPENCE.

Just before leaving for America Mr. Stead was arranging for a reprint of **HYMNS THAT HAVE HELPED**, which he issued first in 1895. This new edition is now ready. Price 6d. (7d. post free).

SCIENCE AND THE SOUL:

or The Faith that Heals.

By **CHARLES REINHARDT, M.D.**

The Review of Reviews.—"Obtain at once Dr. Reinhardt's excellent book. . . . One of the most lucid and luminous discussions of Auto-suggestion, Hypnotism, and similar phenomena that you will find anywhere in print. A most suggestive book which every doctor and every religious teacher should not only read, but study."

Crown 8vo. 290 pages.

Price 2/-; by post, 2 3.

DIET AND THE MAXIMUM DURATION OF LIFE.

By **CHARLES REINHARDT, M.D.**

Dundee Advertiser.—"All who wish for better health and longer life should consult the volume."

Aberdeen Free Press.—"Nothing could more facilitate real reform than the larger circulation among the homes of the people of useful works like this. Dr. Reinhardt's book is not cumbered with details; it is devoted mainly to laying down general principles with such clearness and force that readers can be in no doubt as to what is really required of them."

Crown 8vo. 108 pages.

Price 1/-; by post, 1 2.

THE BEGINNINGS OF SEERSHIP

Or Supernormal Mental Activity.

By **VINCENT N. TURVEY.**

With Preface by **W. T. STEAD.**

A remarkable book, well worthy of the attention of all those who are persuaded that man has as yet but very imperfectly explored, and still more imperfectly exploited, the latent potentialities of his mysterious personality.

Crown 8vo. 230 pages.

Price 3/6 net; by post, 3/10.

AFTER DEATH:

A Personal Narrative.

Being a New and Cheaper Edition of

"LETTERS FROM JULIA."

This book has been as light from beyond the grave to many bereaved persons, bringing hope and consolation to those who would otherwise have continued to dwell in the shadow of the great darkness of the valley of death.

Price 1/- net; by post, 1 2.

STEAD'S PUBLISHING HOUSE, BANK BUILDINGS, KINGSWAY, LONDON.

A Knowledge of the World

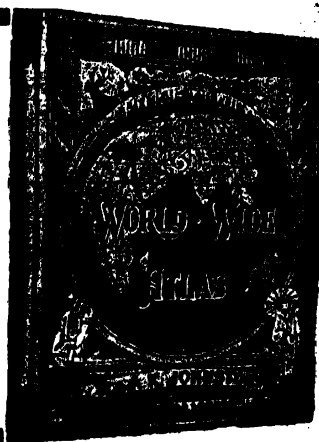
and its places is of the greatest value to everyone. In this Twentieth Century of bustle and business no one can afford to neglect opportunities of acquiring knowledge—especially a knowledge of the world we live in. Such a knowledge is of first importance to every business man if he would be successful. You can readily acquire this by obtaining the

WORLD-WIDE ATLAS

which contains 128 beautifully coloured Maps of all parts of the world, two Frontispieces—the Flags of all Nations and the Time of all Nations, Introduction by Dr. Scott Keltie, Secretary of Royal Geographical Society, London, 98 pages of Index to 67,000 Places for rapid reference. Bound in Cloth. **Only 7/6, Post Free**; or 8/4 to any address abroad. Half-Morocco (a handsome volume for Presentation), price **12/6** post free; or 13/4 to any address abroad.

From any Bookseller, or direct from the Publishers,

W. & A. K. JOHNSTON, Ltd. (Dept. R.R.), Edina Works, EDINBURGH.



When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

Their "Voltalite" lamp is a very neat contrivance, and enables the cyclist to dispense with the old troublesome lamp, and gives a steady light at whatever speed the cycle is running. The firm also supply a high-power electric lamp for general use and a novel machine by which accumulators may be recharged by using the ordinary water-tap on pressure of 45 lb. per square inch. Their catalogue is full of interesting and useful novelties which are specially devised to save the householder's time and money.

"Printer's Ink" as Tonic.

FROM cover to cover *Printer's Ink* for May is stimulating in its cheery optimism. Its range of topics is so wide and its illustrations so excellent that it might even challenge comparison with the more ambitious monthlies published for the general public. The cartoon is devoted to Mr. Walter Hill, the well-known master bill-poster. Mr. E. S. Hole continues his suggestive series of papers on "The Philosophy of Advertising," and we congratulate the Editor on the rapid growth of his new venture.

WHILE it remains the practice among civilised and uncivilised races to judge a man by his coat the tailoring profession will continue to rule the dignities if not the destinies of mankind. Messrs. Pope and Bradley have constituted themselves the arbiters of elegance and fashion for an increasing number of clients, and in their new catalogue they have at least

demonstrated the mission of their
their educative campaign showing
appear at his very best.

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

(Continued from p. 549.)

ART.

Nature in Italian Art. Emma G. Salter (Black) net 7/6

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, ESSAYS.

A Register of National Bibliography. P. W. Courtney. Vol. III. (Constable) net 15/6
The Romance of Words. L. Weekley (Murray) net 3/6
Anima Celtica. R. L. Hine (Mathews) net 2/6
Widsith. R. W. Chambers (Camb. Univ. Press) net 10/6
Leaves of Prose. Annie Matheson (Swift) net 5/6
The True Traveller. W. H. Davies (Duckworth) net 6/6
1913 and Other Essays. A. E. Carey (Burleigh) net 2/6
Play-Making. William Archer (Chapman) net 7/6
An Allegory of Othello. C. Creighton (Humphreys) net 3/6
Who's Who in Dickens. T. A. Fyfe (Hodder) net 6/6
Memories of the Tennysons. Canon Rawnsley (MacLehose) net 5/6
Victor Hugo. A. F. Davidson (Nash) net 15/6
Feodor Dostoleffsky. J. A. T. Lloyd (Stanley Paul) net 10/6

POEMS, DRAMAS.

Moods, Songs, and Doggerels. John Galsworthy (Heinemann) net 5/6
The Iscariot. (Poem.) Eden Phillpotts (Murray) net 3/6
Songs of a Syrian Lover. Clinton Scollard (Mathews) net 2/6
The Masque of King Charles VI., etc. (Poems.) Sir C. Mansel (Ouseley) net 2/6
London Windows. (Poems.) Ethel Talbot (Swift) net 2/6
Verse Voluntaries. C. Bridges (Simpkin) net 3/6
Poems of the North. H. F. Brett Brett-Smith (Unwin) net 2/6
Rutherford and Son. (Drama.) G. Sowerby (Sidgwick and Jackson) net 2/6
Phyllis and a Soul. (Drama.) A. E. Knight (Macmillan) net 6/6
Milestones. (Drama.) Arnold Bennett and E. Knoblauch (Methuen) net 2/6

OETZMANN & CO. LTD.
HAMPSTEAD ROAD.
LONDON, W.

EVERYTHING FOR
COMPLETELY FUR-
NISHING THE HOME



Inlaid Music Seat
with Box, upholstered
in silk ... 13/9

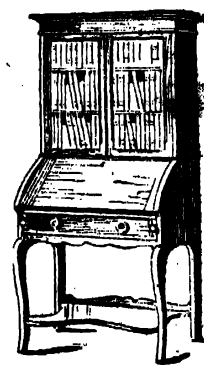
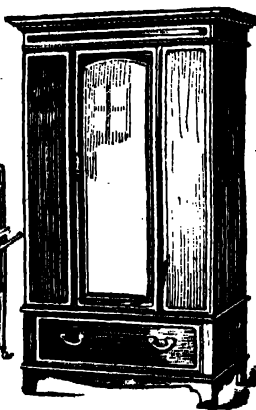
Illustrated Catalogue Post Free.



Solid Fumed Oak
Bookcase,
12 in. wide by 3 ft.
10 in. high.
13s. 9d.



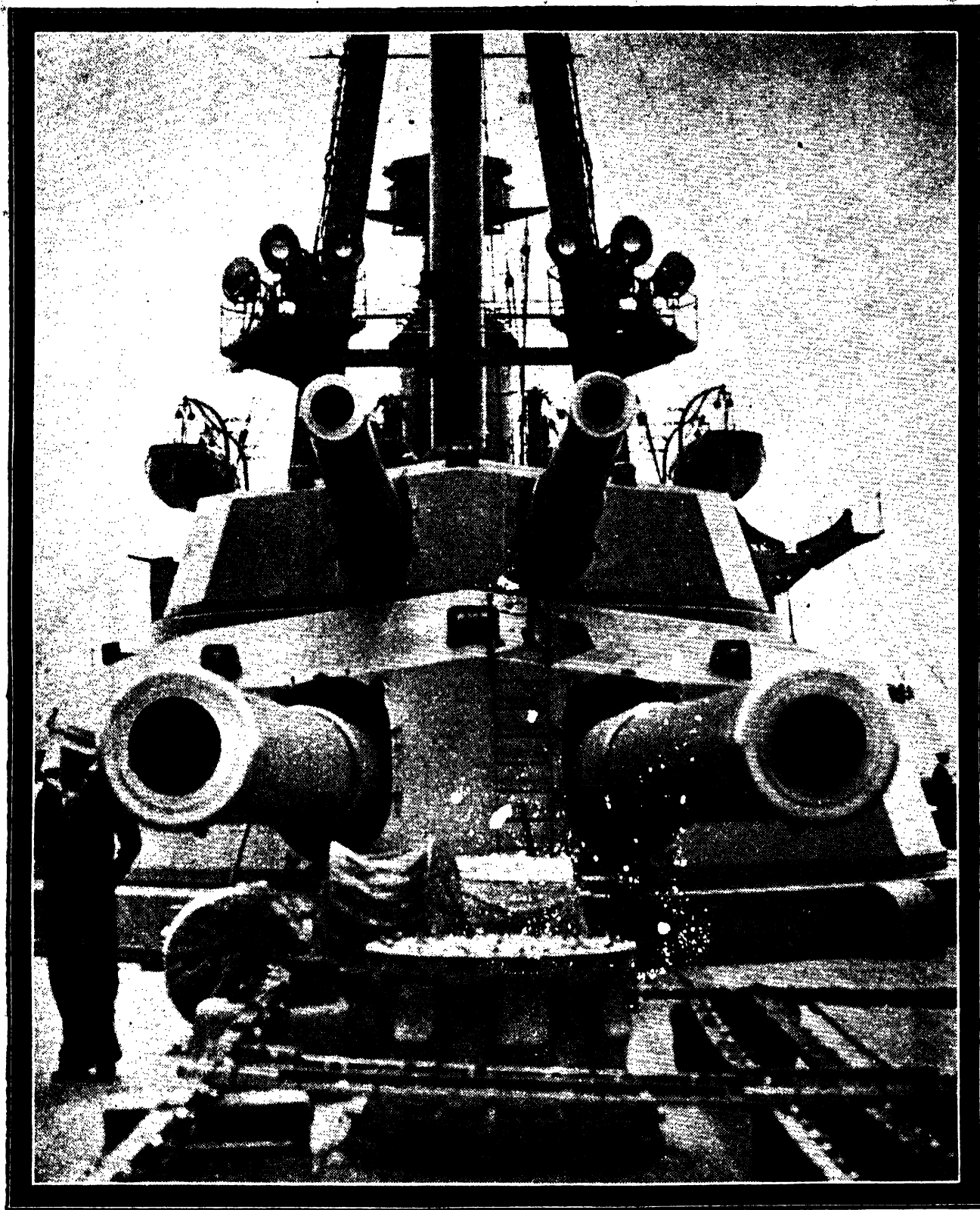
THE "LANGSTON" MAHOGANY INLAID SHERATON
BEDROOM SUITE, comprising—Wardrobe 3 ft. 4 in. wide fitted
with deep drawer and shaped bevelled edge mirror. Dressing Chest
of Drawers 3 ft. 0 in. wide, with bevelled edge mirror. Washstand
with marble top and tiled back, double enclosed cupboard, and towel
rail fixed each end. The Suite complete with
cane seat Chair ... £7 10 0



Solid Oak Bureau
and Bookcase com-
bined, fitted with
drawer, finished fumi-
gated oak or antique
shade. 2 ft. 7 in. wide,
5 ft. 9 in. high, £25 0

CALENDAR

JUNE, 1912.							JULY, 1912.						
Sun.	—	2	9	16	23	30	Sun.	—	7	14	21	28	—
Mon.	—	3	10	17	24	—	Mon.	1	8	15	22	29	—
Tu.	—	4	11	18	25	—	Tu.	2	9	16	23	30	—
Wed.	—	5	12	19	26	—	Wed.	3	10	17	24	31	—
Thur.	—	6	13	20	27	—	Thur.	4	11	18	25	—	—
Fri.	—	7	14	21	28	—	Fri.	5	12	19	26	—	—
Sat.	1	8	15	22	29	—	Sat.	6	13	20	27	—	—



THE POLICE BATONS OF PEACE.
FOUR 12-IN. GUNS OF THE BRITISH BATTLESHIP *Neptune*.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

The Progress of the World.

Has the
Glory departed?

LONDON, June 1, 1912.
On this date of victory,
reminiscent of much that

permanent blow to national prestige, or
whether we, by a great patriotic effort,
can at least partially regain the lost ground.

is first in the naval history of this country, it is almost with sadness that we have to ask ourselves whether the day does not show us that Great Britain no longer has the way in maritime matters. Possessed of the hugest of merchant fleets, master of the world's commerce, we have been also ever regarded as the dictator of things maritime, the giver of laws, the layer down of regulations. To-day we have lost that position, and it lies with us to decide whether the loss of the *Titanic* and the subsequent lack of reform in the Board of Trade shall be a



Photograph by]

[E.N.A.]

The late King of Denmark.

This snapshot shows the late King with his sister the Dowager-Empress of Russia, and Prince Waldemar of Denmark (holding a camera).

Thanks to a pernicious state of affairs there is no doubt that the Board of Trade, in whose hands lies the control of British shipping, is in the pocket of interested parties. This has come about through the lack of interest on the part of the public, and because of the exaggeration of interest on the part of those who make money out of ships. We do not say that all shipowners are concerned in the control of the Board of Trade—we believe that many shipbuilders would prefer to build more efficient ships, but until we can see clearly which are the

good and which are the bad, we are bound, in the interests of the travelling public and the sailors, to attack the whole system indiscriminately of personality or individuals. The outburst of vituperation against Senator Smith, in as far as it was not inspired otherwise, came from the unconsciously indignant feeling that some other country was usurping our right to decide what must be done in shipping matters. But indignation and strong words will not stop America and Germany from wresting the lead from us unless we make a strong effort for efficiency, unless we hang those who must hang for past misdeeds, and start out, without any delay, on a sound basis. If the Board of Trade is unable to do what is needed, let us put matters under the Admiralty, or else create a special department. The less open and public we make the control, the more easy it is for that control to be rendered inefficient. To-day we find that the shipowners control the situation, caring nothing for the Government or for the public, less still for those who work their ships. All those who are patriotically proud of their country and jealous of its honour should know nothing of rest until we have regained, not necessarily the lead, but the right to lead. And all such right must be founded upon giving to everyone who goes to sea in a British ship, whether passenger or member of the crew, the maximum chance for life.

It is pleasant to turn from this subject to that of the **Mr. Winston Churchill's Success.** success which Mr. Winston Churchill has made at the Admiralty. Belonging really to no political party, he is gifted with imagination, with that restless energy necessary for those who have to do with the untiring sea, and he is *making good*. Pledged to the standard



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Dogg'd.

WINSTON : "Sh' ' 'scuit, I think."

of peace, the standard of two keels to one of any other competing Power, we do not have to stop and wonder at every moment whether things are well with naval policy or not. We admit that there are many in the present Government who look askance upon the First Lord, and who are beginning to murmur. Mr. Churchill does not need to hear such murmurs as long as he has the mass of public opinion behind him. And that he has to-day to a surprising degree. We do not say that he does not make mistakes, many of them, but the great point is that he has seized upon the vital necessity of the situation. This is concentration where the danger is, and adequate patrol over the whole of the world. That is a

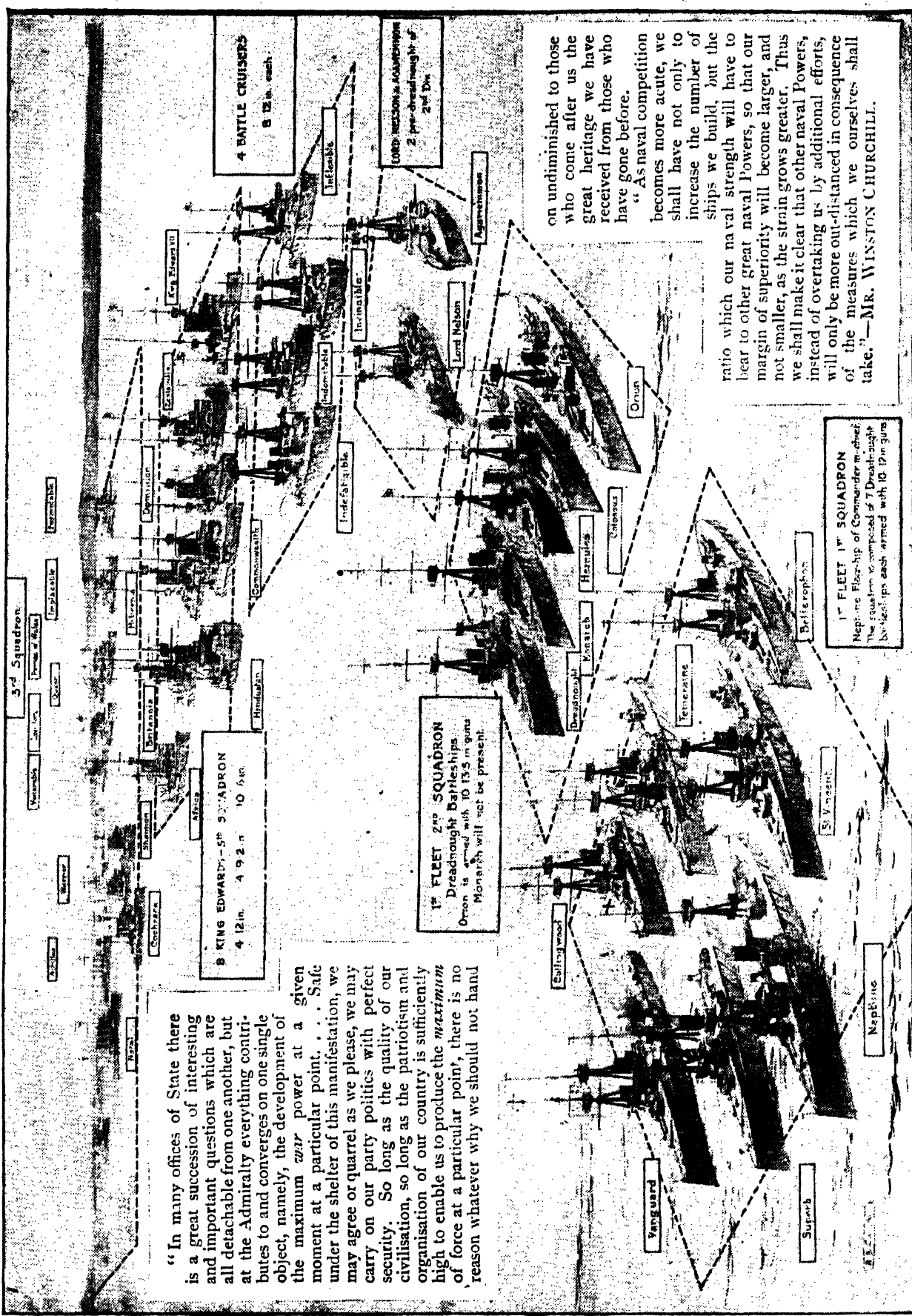
"In many offices of State there is a great succession of interesting and important questions which are all detachable from one another, but at the Admiralty everything contributes to and converges on one single object, namely, the development of the maximum *war* power at a given moment at a particular point. . . . Safe under the shelter of this manifestation, we may agree or quarrel as we please, we may carry on our party politics with perfect security. So long as the quality of our civilisation, so long as the patriotism and organisation of our country is sufficiently high to enable us to produce the *maximum* of force at a particular point, there is no reason whatever why we should not hand

on undiminished to those who come after us the great heritage we have received from those who have gone before.

"As naval competition becomes more acute, we shall have not only to increase the number of ships we build, but the ratio which our naval strength will have to bear to other great naval Powers, so that our margin of superiority will become larger, and not smaller, as the strain grows greater. Thus we shall make it clear that other naval Powers, instead of overtaking us by additional efforts, will only be more out-distanced in consequence of the measures which we ourselves shall take."—MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL.

WITH THE KING AT WEYMOUTH.

Picture giving an idea of the Active Fleet in Home waters. The squadrons shown in procession of fighting value.



policy dictated by the situation and which alone can ensure peace.

Why not
a Permanent
Winston Churchill?
"As the navy is an urgent need of the country, let it speedily have a firm foundation," runs a Japanese Imperial rescript. "You cannot go round the corner and buy a battleship like a pound of tea," says Lord Fisher. The Navy is a national, not a party matter; it is a vital matter to us all; it lets parties bicker, allows us to enjoy the luxury of inefficiency in the Army, at the Board of Trade, and elsewhere. Not only does the Empire exist to-day, thanks to the Navy, but the peace of the world depends upon it. Why then should we allow the affairs of the Navy, which depend for efficiency upon continuity and not upon chopping and changing, to remain the sport and plaything of election agents' organisation, or party politicians' exigencies? The public and the electors are unanimous for a strong Navy—a referendum is not needed to show that—so why expose the Admiralty to the disadvantages of party and elections? In Japan, where it is held that "in matters of national defence a single day's neglect may involve a century's regret," there exists continuity at the Admiralty—and the Japanese navy is not the least efficient. Why should we not free the Admiralty from the lottery of party selection and reward, and determine that when we find a suitable man we shall continue to use him where he is most useful? There are few statesmen—too few—who can grasp the grand policy for a century to come, and in naval matters it is these who count. Mr. Winston Churchill is singularly fitted for such a departure from precedent, since he is at once of all parties and of no party. Party is not wanted in the Navy, and party changes do harm abroad. We

have a definite policy in naval matters—we must have, else we and peace will disappear. Mr. Churchill has grasped this fact, as he has shown by his actions, when he said, speaking of naval policy, "upon that precise object is directed all that the science of our age can boast, all the wealth of our country, all the resources of our civilisation, all the patience, study, devotion to duty, sacrifice of personal interests which our naval officers and men supply." This is proper language, and we would rather perpetuate the speaker's right to speak thus than risk the Navy's future upon a dip into the party unlucky bag.

The Situation
in
the Mediterranean.

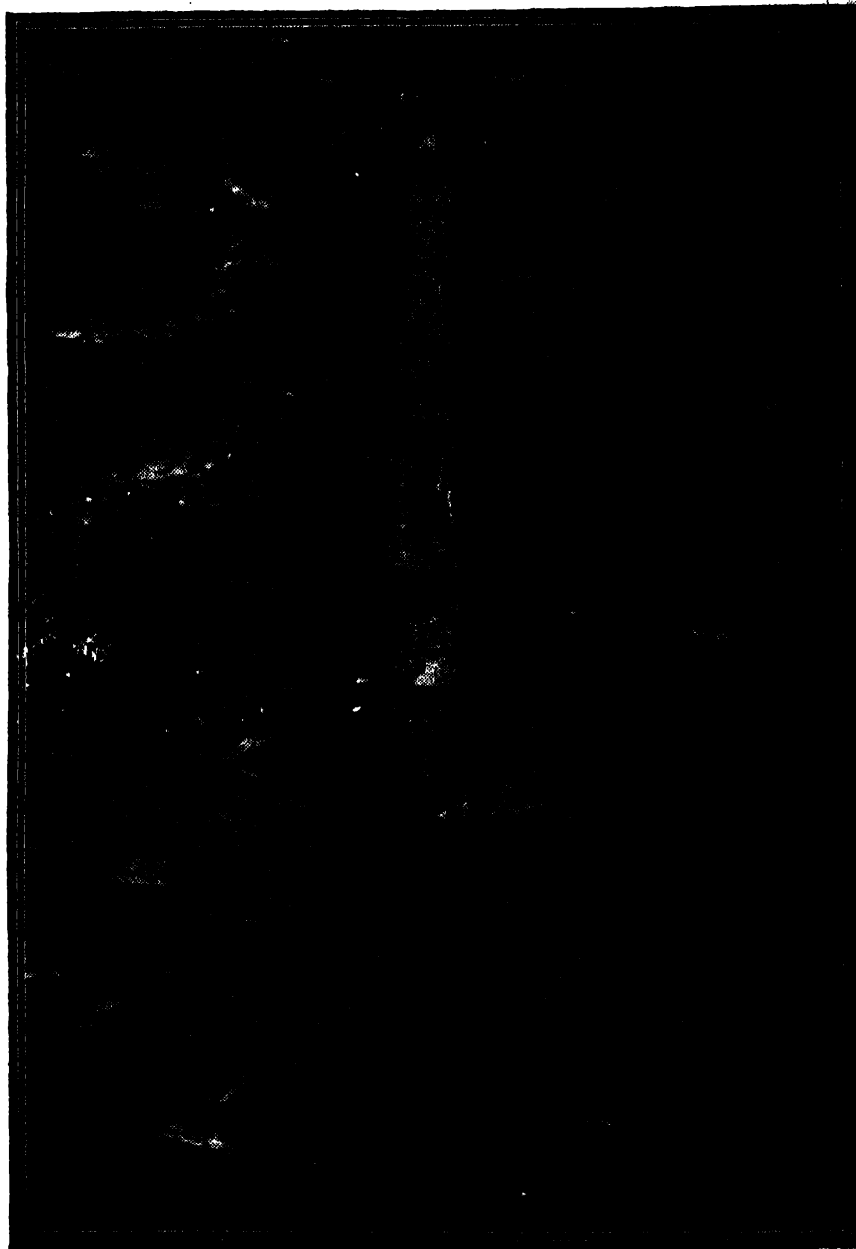
Events have conspired to afford to Mr. Churchill an opportunity to show that he is worthy to be permanent Minister of the Navy. The situation in the Mediterranean needs readjustment if we are not to declare our readiness to abandon Malta, Egypt, and the direct route to India. Thanks to our *entente* with France, we have concentrated our fleets more and more at the point of supreme crisis, and now have no longer a fleet worthy the name in the Middle Sea. Italy and Austria are building Dreadnoughts in ever-increasing proportion, and while we have no other desire nor prospect than of peace with these two countries—in fact, many things point to an *entente* with Italy—we cannot overlook the fact that they are allied with Germany. Can we leave the whole question of the Mediterranean and our route to India, our position in Egypt, in the hands of another nation, even of one with which we are as closely bound as France? It is contrary to the ideas upon which the British Empire has been reared. Garrisons at Malta and Egyptian armies do not affect the situation—the

British Mediterranean fleet must be brought to a strength sufficient to enable us to be the deciding factor, and to guarantee that, as heretofore, we have the right to speak for peace in these waters. It is well also to remember that we who believe in the possibility of a new Turkey may well have to help in her regeneration and shield her from the danger, menace—and only with our fleet can we do this task most vital to us as the greatest Mohammedan Empire. Let Mr. Churchill insist on an immediate programme for the strengthening of our fleet in the Mediterranean, and he will have again earned the praise of the nation, which is so much more worth while than the fleeting approval or condemnation of a party or a party leader. With a supreme force in the North Sea, a deciding fleet in the Mediterranean, and an Empire patrol in which the four Dominion nations join with us to secure all parts of the Empire, peace is assured for years to come, and the age of peril of war will have approached more nearly to its end.

Entente
or
Alliance?

There are those who advocate the transformation of the *entente* with France into an alliance. We do not hold with paper treaties, and we imagine that the only advantage of such a change would be to dissuade any Power which might

endeavour to break an *entente* more lightly from tearing up an alliance. It is a serious matter, to be discussed from all sides. To make an alliance is to give to the people at large the idea that success or failure does not depend upon their effort alone, and that is fatal to national strength and development. Alliance with France we have in fact; to have it also in name would, we are afraid, mean apathy on the



A Submarine beneath the water, as it is revealed to the airman flying above.

question of the Mediterranean, indifference in all army questions, and a tendency to let things drift too much. Pending a solution of the question, we would remind our readers that while an alliance may prove fatal to maintenance of our independent position in the Mediterranean, the raising of our fleet there to proper strength cannot but make alliance more easy or *entente* more stable. The Prince of Wales's visit to the French fleet has been excellent; his descent into the depths in a French submarine has shown the progress made by these new engines of destruction. The time is not long past when there would have been nobody courageous enough to suggest that the King should go down in a British submarine and his son in a French one. Submarines and aeroplanes—what will these not do to revolutionise the possibilities of warfare? France is convinced that her future lies in the air, and has almost come to believe that she originated the aeroplane. But in Dayton, Ohio, there has died the man who was the first to fly practically, and the first to convince the world that flying was possible. France should erect a splendid monument to Wilbur Wright, that original and earnest genius, who, caring little for money and less for glory, flew and forced the world to admit that it can fly. To us in this country Wilbur Wright may have brought a complete and definite ending to insularity. The other day an aeroplane, leaving Belgium, flew over to Dover, circled round, and without descending flew back to Belgium. And Dover is a naval harbour.

The recent visit of a committee of eminent Frenchmen to America to give to the American nation a wonderful presentment of France by the greatest of French sculptors — Rodin —

affords us an appropriate opportunity to survey the coming of the New France. The work of Rodin is destined to ornament the monument to Champlain, that Frenchman who dreamed of and worked towards a New France across the Atlantic. Although Champlain's ideal was not realised, there is no doubt that the New France of to-day has gained much and owes much to the great Republic which now exists where Champlain lived and died. The American Republic has been an inspiration to the French Republic, thus rendering back to-day the assistance of former years. The two nations are to-day bound by a friendship "founded on a more enduring basis than the friendship of any two sovereigns could possibly be, because the two peoples have similar ideas of government." Few more surprising changes have taken place in a nation than has been the case recently in France. It would seem as if a wind had blown on the dry bones, and they had become alive. There is no comparison possible between France of two years, or even of one year ago, and the France of to-day. There is no lassitude, no indifference apparent now — rather an intense, enthusiastic belief in herself, and a determination to justify this confidence to all the world. It would seem as if the coming of the aeroplane had marked a new era in France. It certainly proved again that in new invention France can lead the world; just as the forerunners of the British Dreadnoughts of to-day were modelled on French men-of-war, so to-day aeroplanes in all countries are closely imitating French models. A possible war will show France with some thousand aeroplanes and a corps of airmen unrivalled in any country. All this gives confidence, as does the friendship with England; the *entente cordiale* has been

a great stimulus towards new life. The alliance with Russia, binding a rich modern democracy to a crumbling and impoverished autocracy, could not be expected to re-create national spirit; a close friendship with free Britain could not fail to do so. The last Morocco incident, with its demonstration of the realness of the Anglo-French friendship, set the seal on the making of the New France. On all sides there is joyous and running-over patriotism and determination to excel. Our old battles are forgotten and new victories of peace to be won together replace them. This was well shown by an incident in the schoolchildren's visit to Paris. On seeing the Arc de Triomphe, with its glorious array of French victories engraved on its columns, an urchin cried out that he saw no name of Waterloo amongst them. Quick as thought came the reply, "That was wiped out by the *entente cordiale*."

Children
as
"Entente Cordialers." It was a fine piece of statecraft on the part of the Municipality of Paris to invite British boys and girls to take part in the Whitsuntide Musical Competition. Some 800 schoolchildren from London, Lancashire, Yorkshire, the Midlands and Wales spent four days of delirious bliss in the French capital. Five hundred came from London schools, and had a special steamer chartered to take them across the Channel. Several prizes fell to our little singers, but the importance of the visit was more international than musical. These 800, to the last boy and girl of them, will be enthusiastic friends of the French. A generation ago schoolchildren played at fighting the French; now they pay real visits to the French; and no one can doubt which is the more delightful experience. So gradually peace

becomes more attractive than war—even to boys! So is sown a fine crop of future pacifists. The idea is too good not to be repeated. After French children have paid a return call to England, why should the London County Council not straightway invite 1,000 German children to spend next Whitsuntide here? There is a strange suggestion of an ancient Galilean idyll in this picture of "the child in the midst" of the disputing nations, the model and pioneer of peace. Following close upon the visit of the Prince of Wales, this French trip of the children is a further reminder that both France and Britain have their eyes on the future—a future intended to be one of even closer amity. "And a little child shall lead them!"

Increase
in
German Army.

Had any other proof been wanted as to the effect of the new spirit in France, we could find it in the new German army vote, and in the debates in the Reichstag. Large increases in the *personnel*, considerable open and still more remarkable changes and additions in the artillery—all these may be laid primarily to a consciousness that the French army is a much more formidable force than it was a little time ago. And so up goes the military expenditure, and further votes are secured to the Social Democrats at future elections. There is undoubtedly another reason for the German military expansion, and that is the way in which the military correspondent of the *Times* showed up the deficiencies of the German army in his articles on last year's manœuvres. We do not say that he opened the eyes of the German military authorities, but he did undoubtedly give a shock to the mass of Germans, who had been living in a happy belief in the supreme excellence of their

Army and all that thereto belonged. German militarism owes him a monument, but we cannot but think that it would have been better for this country and for France if the *Times* had not published the articles.

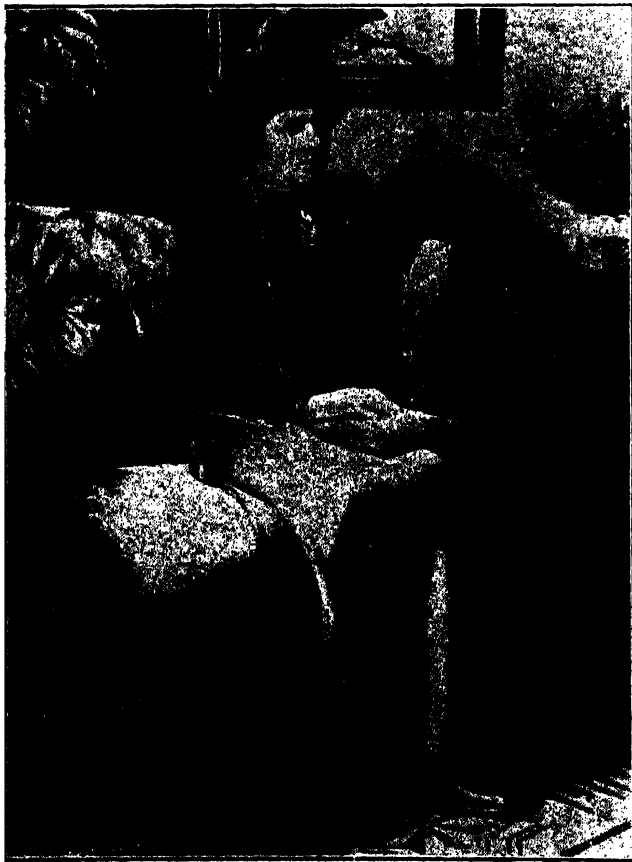
The Case
of
Miss Malecka.

In trying and condemning Miss Malecka the Russian Government seems not only to have acted with small regard to our ideas of justice, but also to have shown very little common sense from the Russian point of view. If Miss Malecka had been tried as a Russian subject, whether she be one or not, the task of the British Government would have been very much more difficult. Then it would have involved the thrashing out of that most delicate of questions, whether the Russian claim—"once a Russian subject, always a Russian subject"—holds good. But the

Russian authorities tried Miss Malecka as a "British subject," and thus gave their whole case away. Now we can, and must, insist on revision, on justice being done to a British citizen. The incident inevitably recalls that famous speech of Lord Palmerston, "when he asked the House in 1850 whether, as the Roman in times of old held himself free from indignity when he could say, '*Civis Romanus sum*,' so also a British subject, in whatever land he may be, shall feel confident that the watchful eye and the strong arm of England will protect him from injustice and wrong."

The
War to End.

Between Italy and Turkey little of note has taken place on the actual scene of conflict, but there has been a very active campaign going on amongst the Great Powers to secure an early termination of the war. This because there is a very real and well-founded alarm that any continuance of the struggle will bring into play, not only Italy's soldiers and sailors, but many of those so often uncertain Balkan elements which are far from being content with matters in the interior of Turkey, matters which, through their conationals, touch them very closely. In Italy no secret of some such development has ever been made, and Balkan trouble would mean European complications, if not conflagration. The Young Turks are now seeing that their lack of energy in putting their house in order exposes them, first, to a very real and pressing danger from their neighbours, and secondly, to a strong urging from without to end the war, so that the greater peril may be averted. Signor Giolitti's declaration that there had been no "annexation," in the sense of making Tripoli and Cyrenaica an integral part of the kingdom of Italy, shows that a



[Photograph by]

Miss Malecka.

[Sport and General.]

golden bridge may have been found. Italy is evidently prepared to modify her attitude considerably, and in any case to leave the religious suzerainty with the Caliph. In place of an indemnity to Turkey it is probable that the majority at least of the islands which Italy has been "collecting" will be handed back—possibly to the sore discomfort of their Christian population. There will be a great sigh of relief when this stalemate war is ended, and the Young Turks can at any rate plume themselves on having well gained their point against a Great Power. Let the satisfaction urge them to efficient internal organisation and reform. In Italy universal male suffrage has been introduced, the illiteracy of the majority of the new electors being somewhat counterbalanced by the effects of military service and the new patriotism. Because that is, as we have held before, the great result of the war—it has wiped out the difference between the Whites and the Blacks in Italy.

Turkey
to
Follow
Japan's Example.

Of all the news from Constantinople there is none of better omen than that the idea of making use of the services of foreign advisers is gaining ground. This would indicate a serious endeavour to grapple with the many and urgent questions which now confront the Young Turks. Much sympathy has been lost in foreign countries because of an apparent delay and hesitation in setting the Turkish house in order. Sufficient allowance has, we think, not been made for the lack of competent and properly trained officials to carry out or initiate the obvious reforms in Macedonia, in Albania, and in Armenia. But the Young Turks must now see that it is to imperil the whole of their work if immediate steps are not taken to set matters right. An announcement that

comprehensive reforms were to be at once introduced into the *vilayets*, backed by the engagement of a considerable number of foreign advisers and officials, would do much to avert possible trouble in the very near future. Therefore we are glad to find the *Tanin* whole-heartedly advocating this policy:—

If (it says) we complete that which is wanting, if we imitate the Japanese in having recourse for a time to the experience of specialists, we shall reap the benefits; but if we allow ourselves to be carried away by harmful pride, to undertake things which we are unable to carry out, it is we who will have to support all the consequences. The want of European specialists in all branches of the Administration is just as urgent to-day as at the beginning of the Constitutional era, especially in the affairs of the Roumelian provinces. We should no longer hesitate or lose time. It is our object to attract European public opinion to our side, to convince it that we want to ensure justice in Macedonia, and to persuade it that if the situation in Roumelia is not normal, the fault is not ours, but that of foreign instigators.

This is sound good sense, and no time should be lost. Surely Japan demonstrated once and for all that if a nation be sure of itself, good and not harm comes from the utilisation of foreign advisers.

Englishmen
to
Save Turkey. Japan was able to seek her experts and her foreign advisers from all the world at will, but so wide a

choice is not for Turkey. It has become too much the fashion for great nations to regard these experts, who should be volunteers of international friendship, as so many *agents provocateurs*, or excuses for increasing material, if not territorial, hold upon the country which is being helped. Thus Turkey must avoid the enlistment in her regenerative service of those who come from countries who may or who hope to benefit from Turkish partition. It is not for Russians or Germans or Austrians to undertake the work, if only because it would be resented by all the neighbouring small States who have so much to say in the peace or unrest of Macedonia and Albania. Americans might

do, but lack experience in such work, and especially are out of touch with things Mohammedan. France again has not too fine a record in her story of relations with Mohammedans. It is evident that the only nation to whom Turkey can turn with confidence is Great Britain, who is disinterested, who can supply men fitted for all branches of administrative and executive work, and whose Empire is the greatest Mohammedan Empire the world has ever seen. Let, therefore, the Turkish Government take the necessary plunge and announce to the world, by word or by action, that until such a time as the new generation of Turkish officials and administrators shall have developed, aid is to be sought in all branches of national organisation from the services of the Englishmen. The world will cease to cavil at the reforms long promised, but necessarily slow of execution, since the men to execute them are lacking. We do not agree with the diplomat who said, "The Young Turks are so busy executing reforms that they have no time to execute reforms"; but it is necessary to move ahead. English aid will be freely granted without conditions, and the asking for it will in itself be a proof of the independent strength of the New Turkey. The interested small States, to whom England stands for progress and freedom, will gladly then lend their aid to Turkey in Macedonia and in Albania.

**Roosevelt's
Victorious Revolt.**

Mr. Roosevelt is proving himself once more to be the most sensational factor in American politics. When he started out for the Republican nomination he seemed to possess not the ghost of a chance. Everything was ap-



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

For Auld Lang Syne.

UNCLE SAM (philosophically watching the Taft-Roosevelt scrap): "Wal! I guess old friends are the best."

parently against him: his recent eclipse in public estimation, his solemn pledge not to stand again, and the determined opposition of party managers. But in two months he has changed the whole situation. He has completely upset the official apple-cart of his party. In the primary elections of delegates to the Party Convention his star has been steadily in the ascendant. He won in State after State. He swept California. Most dramatic of all his successes, he completely vanquished the President in Mr. Taft's own home State of Ohio. The two rivals have at present an almost equal number of delegates returned to support their nomination. Whatever be the decision of the Convention, Mr. Roosevelt is said to be resolved to go to the country as candidate.

**Why Roosevelt
is
Rising.**

These unexpected changes cannot be set down to a sudden outburst of hero-worship for the personality of the old Rough Rider. That personality undoubtedly counts for a great deal. But it is not enough to explain the present transformation scene. The ex-President has been swept to the front, so far as can be discerned from this side of the Atlantic, by two waves of popular feeling, either strong, both almost irresistible. One is economic—the universal resentment against the rise in prices: a rise which Mr. Taft's failure to reduce the tariffs and his apparent alliance with the "special interests" are taken to have aggravated. The other is moral—the general revolt of the popular conscience against the dominance of the "machine" in politics, and against the tyranny of party "bosses." What would be described in this country as the Nonconformist conscience has evidently been captured by Mr. Roosevelt. From the seclusion of an American theological seminary comes this account of the struggle:—

Both the two great Parties are divided between the Conservatives and the Progressives. And, again, the issue is sharply drawn between the interests of men and the interests of privilege and property. Mr. Roosevelt, with all his extravagances, is a *modern prophet*, and is fighting the battle of the people. He may not win. But the cause is bound to win in the end.

Against the conviction expressed in the words which we have put in italics—once it seizes the popular conscience—party machinations are powerless. Similar movements are at work in the Democratic Party.

**Mr. Balfour—
"Thinker
for
the Empire."**

When Mr. Balfour resigned the leadership of the Unionist Party there was a universal regret that one whose intellectual and political gifts were so many and so undoubted should be lost to the nation. All the more so

because politics are now in that transition stage where class distinctions are more unpleasantly apparent, and the gentlemanliness which results from centuries of *noblesse oblige*, formerly so distinctive a feature of England's Parliament, begins to be singularly lacking. The old ideas of Whig and Tory, when the leaders of one party sat at dinner, hunted and shot together in the intervals of Parliamentary debate, have gone, and the various leaders, as well as the varying rank and file, no longer understand each other or instinctively know each other's motives and methods. Where formerly was mutual confidence there is now almost universal mistrust, if not worse. And so it was inevitable that Mr. Balfour should give up a leadership which must have become singularly distasteful to him, and which offered him only a certainty of further changes for the worse. Happily what was the party's loss has shown itself to be the Empire's gain. Since his retirement Mr. Balfour has not only been able to think out many vital topics of national and imperial importance, but has now liberty to express the results of his thoughts. And what the Empire needs is just such philosophic, objective thought, sharpened by actual past experience of national life and doings. A race pre-eminently made for action, whose education tends too little towards concentrated thought, we need more than we can realise such men as Mr. Balfour to think out our problems and to crystallise into plain and uncoloured phrase our nebulous yearnings, convictions, and beliefs. By his speeches on Imperial ideals, on syndicalism, and his summing up of the Anglo-German situation, Mr. Balfour has in one small month done yeoman work for the nation. And this is only the

beginning. We trust that Mr. Balfour will recognise himself as having come into a new office, one in which he will be secured by public acclamation, growing steadily in volume as the days go on—that of THINKER FOR THE EMPIRE. And who could desire or imagine a higher position? It is one which might well have been filled during past years by Lord Rosebery, who has, however, been content to be the orator of errant inspiration. To show the Empire what its inmost unrealised thoughts are, thus to strengthen ideals, make practical ideals, and by helping the people to know themselves, make the Empire more practically patriotic, more sentimentally loyal to King and country.

Timely Truths.

Singularly appropriately came the views of the "Thinker for the Empire" on syndicalism, since to-day sees London in the throes of strike and disorder. Still more valuable was Mr. Balfour's speech at the historic Grocers' Company, when he claimed that the Great Rebellion under Cromwell ought to be called a Revolution, and the Revolution which sent James II. packing was really a successful Rebellion. The latter maintained continuity; the former ruptured it; and not even the genius of Cromwell could induce England to accept the rupture. "History is Philosophy teaching by examples"—with Mr. Balfour as mouthpiece.

General Labour Unrest.

Seismic thrills have still been shooting through the mining world, reminiscent of the industrial earthquake of March. That struggle reduced the April exports by more than two millions sterling, though the imports showed an advance of eight and a half millions on April, 1911. Dissatisfaction has been ex-

pressed in some districts with the minimum awards, and a national conference of miners was held in protest. Twenty thousand London tailors went out on strike at the beginning of the month for an increase in pay and better workshops; but, as the two unions concerned fell out, the strike gradually collapsed. The Sea-



The Strike Belt.

The Meridian of Greenwich, or the belt embracing the world.

men's Union tried to organise a strike against the P. and O. unless at least two white seamen for every lifeboat were on board, but failed to obtain the support of the Transport Workers. Later, however, a dispute in the London transport trades, which was already under trial by Sir Edward Clarke, led to 20,000 men going out on strike before Whitsuntide. The docks were laid idle, and food supplies were only landed and carted under police protection. Sir

Edward's award came out, approving five out of the seven points in the men's case. The Government intervened, and invited both sides to a conference.

**Masters and Doctors
in
Revolt.**

The men came. The masters, including the quasi-State Port of London Authority, refused to come, thereby putting themselves publicly in the wrong. If they persist, the Government will apparently have to resort to legislation to compel their submission. Great Britain has by no means a monopoly of this form of social trouble. A strike of anthracite miners in the United States has led to serious rioting. Chicago has passed through two strikes, one of freight handlers, the other of press machine men, which almost stopped the issue of newspapers for a day or two. Weavers on strike in Lisbon have rioted and been shot down in the streets. A general strike took place in Budapest in support of universal suffrage; troops were called out, several lives were lost on both sides, and more than a hundred were wounded. Another form of political strike is threatened by the British Medical Association. Unless the terms demanded from the Chancellor of the Exchequer are granted, the doctors are called on to be ready not merely to refuse to work under the Insurance Act, but also to cease all contract or "club" work. Medical men have always been close trade unionists; they seem to be advancing to Syndicalism. Our most notorious Syndicalist, Mr. Tom Mann, received from the authorities the further free advertisement of a sentence of six months' imprisonment for inciting soldiers "not to shoot" if called to fire on strikers; and his position has been additionally strengthened by the Government reducing the sentence to two months.

**Sources
of
Discontent.**

All these Labour troubles are symptoms of a deep-seated social restlessness. Too generally the cost of living has risen far in excess of the rise in wages, owing, in a measure, to the increased output of gold, while at the same time the standard of living has gone up in the minds of the workers immensely higher still. The resolve to resist further restriction, and the demand for a fuller life, together with the growing intelligence of a school-taught proletariat, have driven the wage-earners into ever larger and more compact combinations. There is a movement on foot for the complete amalgamation of all unions in each great industry, as well as for federation between the several industries. The moral discipline of these combinations of masters as of men is a magnificent training in democratic citizenship. But there will be many throes before the new State is fully born.

**The Passing
of
Reverence for Law.**

There seems to be a constant drain in the reverence and respect for law and laws which used to be so marked a characteristic of the people of this country. Formerly laws and institutions established by laws were sacred, now they are much less so. Ministers to-day seem to have no hesitation in revising sentences, especially where any political question is concerned. In this they are putting themselves above the law of the land and casting contempt upon the courts. We do not propose here to go into the rights or wrongs of the various cases, but feel impelled to record what seems to us a very serious breach in the bulwark of British liberty. If the Ministers do not show reverence for the laws and those who in open court execute them, is it to be wondered that the power

of the laws lessens in the mind of the common man? Passive resistance began the destruction of the old, instinctive respect for laws, and thus the holders of the Nonconformist conscience are to a large degree guilty of having pulled out the corner-stone of the British legal edifice. Here the policeman has always ruled by moral influence, and has been respected because he was the outward sign and concrete forerunner of a system of law not yet put into motion. Abroad the policeman, armed with sword and revolver, is the avenging symbol of an active and fear-inspiring law. Are we now to arm our police and abandon the sway of moral force? We must if we weaken the respect for law. The numerous remissions of sentences lead us almost to believe the foreigner who said, "I always knew that in England prisoners were innocent until proved guilty; it is only now that I see that they are also innocent when proved guilty." One notable exception, and one which shows that the courts of law can take into account special circumstances as well as a Minister, is the fact that the mutineers of the *Olympic* were released without any punishment. This because they represented public opinion, the real framer of the unwritten law of England, upon the question of the right of every passenger and sailor, the right to a chance of life.

The sentence of Mrs. Pankhurst and Mr. and Mrs. Pethick Lawrence to nine months' imprisonment in the second division will, it may be hoped, put a full stop to the tactics of violence which have proved so harmful to the cause of the woman's vote. There could be no shadow of a doubt of the truth of the charge of conspiracy for the purpose of inflicting material damage. The jury

Woman's Suffrage
Advancing.

mercifully drew attention to the "pure motives" that underlay the agitation. The moral effect of the sentence is greatly heightened by the fact that the judge who imposed it, Mr. Justice Coleridge, is well known to be an advocate of woman's suffrage. It is not too much to say that the conscience of the community as a whole, including many of the warmest supporters of votes for women, approves the justice of this punishment. The imprisonment of the three conspirators will tend to wipe out the adverse effect produced on public opinion by the window-breaking episode. While we must always admire those who are ready to suffer for their convictions, we cannot raise any enthusiasm for Roman martyrs who as soon as they find themselves in the arena whine if they do not fall to the share of a toothless old lion. Perhaps the most pathetic spectacle suggested to the eye of the sympathetic mind is that of poor Miss Christabel, the chief of staff of the militant suffragettes. She has had none of the glory of arrest, none of the opportunities of addressing the world from the prisoner's dock, none of the kudos of martyrdom: still worse, her enforced flight has simply effaced her. To be driven into obscurity and inactivity in this crucial year of the women's struggle is surely one of the hardest punishments ever meted out to an ardent soul.

Woman
and
Labour.

In the absence of these disturbers of the peace the woman's movement is rapidly recovering itself, and will be effectively heard of when the Government's Franchise Bill comes before the House of Commons. The National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies has just executed a deft stroke of electoral strategy. In view of the loyal and con-

sistent support officially given by the Labour Party to the cause of female franchise, the National Union has decided to take this fact into strategic consideration, and to "support individual Labour candidates, especially in constituencies now represented by Liberals whose record on suffrage is unsatisfactory." This is an adroit move, which may turn a cold douche on the transports of some Liberal Members who cheered the defeat of the Conciliation Bill so frantically. There is one Cabinet Minister who owes his seat principally to Labour votes who would find himself in an awkward position were a Labour candidate to be run against him at the next election, supported by all the forces that the organised womanhood of the nation could place at his disposal. The apostate Liberals who jeer at woman alone will adopt a very different tone when they find Labour and woman combining to bring them to book. Another demonstration of the advance of woman was afforded by the great procession of 8,000 white-robed women which filed through the streets of New York, and took about two hours to pass, in support of votes for women. Further, Mr. Roosevelt's triumph at the "primaries" of California is said to be due to the woman's vote in that State.

"A Memorial
to
W. T. Stead."

The Ladies' National Association for the promotion of social purity, to mention one among many

bodies, have by resolution put on record—their sense of the irreparable loss sustained in the death of WILLIAM THOMAS STEAD, and their earnest hope that the Government will adopt as a Government measure the Criminal Law Amendment (White Slave Traffic) Bill, which has been already approved by the Home Office, as a monument to the man who, by his brave self-sacrifice, secured the passing of the Criminal Law Amendment Act, 1885.

The chief provisions of the measure are summarised as follows:—

To give power to the Police to arrest "procurers" caught in the act, without the delay of obtaining a warrant (as they can arrest a pickpocket). To strengthen the law dealing with keepers of brothels. To provide that if a house is used as a brothel, the tenancy may be terminated by the landlord, and that if he does not terminate the tenancy, he shall be held liable for any future similar use of the house. To amend a paragraph in the Vagrancy Act, 1898, which deals with solicitation by male persons for immoral purposes, by making it clear that it includes soliciting persons of either sex. To extend the definition of cases in which a man may be presumed to be living on the earnings of immorality.

Resolutions demanding immediate legislation are being passed at various meetings throughout the country. A great mass meeting of men will be held at the Guildhall on Monday the 10th inst. to enforce the appeal.

The perils to which poor girls are exposed ought alone to be sufficient ground for prompt en-

actment. There is scarcely any more diabolic deed conceivable than that of the procurer who for gain traps innocent and trustful women to their ruin. Mere murder is morally a far less damnable offence. Yet to stand by and see murder committed, without seeking to prevent it, is in law to share the guilt of the murderer. One hopes that the British Government will not, by standing by inactive, contract the deeper shame of sharing in the procurer's crime. Serious opposition is not anticipated. In Chicago a profit of three millions sterling per annum is drawn from the houses of ill-fame, which are fed by a well-organised body of procurers. But in our country "vested interests" of this kind are, one would hope, nothing like as large or as bold. Any Member of Parliament who opposed this Bill might look for short shrift from House and constituency. We all know the congestion of business in this Session. But surely, where the honour of her daughters competes even with measures of the first Constitutional importance, Great

Britain ought to insist, as peremptorily as on the *Titanic*, "Women first!" If to this ethically irresistible demand the memory of our Chief's life and death can add popular momentum enough to "pass the Bill" this year, none will rejoice more than he.

While American party designations seem shortly about to change, the title of one of the historic British parties has been at last officially altered. The national organizations of Conservative Associations and of Liberal Unionist Associations have become one, with Mr Joseph Chamberlain's reiterated blessing. "Conservative" has gone where "Tory" went; henceforth the party name is "Unionist." The "Liberal Unionist" drops his "Liberalism," and along with the "Conservative" becomes solely "Unionist." So far as the new name denotes simply opposition to Home Rule, its adoption during the very Session which marks the victory of Irish Nationalism would suggest the *vice l'Anarchie* of the Anarchist under the knife of the guillotine. Happily for our national self-respect, the new label covers more enduring qualities and elements more essential to statecraft. The British Empire is manifestly in the first stages of a process which may or may not lead to true organic unification. That process, if successful, will consist in the mutual adjustment and eventual satisfaction of two tendencies. One tendency will lay stress on the freedom of the parts; the other on the unity of the whole. These tendencies will naturally find expression in the councils of the Empire as two parties. Neither party will ignore or deny the special objective of the other; both will grant the necessity of local free-

dom; both will admit the desirableness of Imperial unity. The difference will be in the emphasis on each tendency. "Unionist," therefore, represents an enduring element in the politics of the future. Its strength will lie in standing for unity. Its weakness, as in the present Session, will appear in opposing that mobility of the limbs of Empire without which there can be no organic movement of the whole. "Liberal" may fairly claim to remain the logical opposite of "Unionist." For, similarly, the weakness of Liberalism has too often been a forgetfulness of the claims of wider unity in its strong pursuit of local autonomy. These changes in party nomenclature on both sides of the Atlantic present a curious reversal of rôles. The solidified Republic develops divisions akin to the historic British parties, while the coalescent Empire adopts appellations reminiscent of the earlier stages of American politics, when "Republican" meant "Unitary" and "Democrat" meant emphasis on local State sovereignty.

Growing Victory of Home Rule.

Meantime the Home Rule Bill, which is both unitary and Nationalist, has emerged from the ordeal of the Second Reading in the House of Commons with a triumphant majority of 101. In spite of recurring spasms from the Orange moiety of Ulster, the real opposition to the measure is steadily dying down. In the bye-elections, the Unionists themselves being witness, there is no panic among the voters at the approach of a subordinate Irish Parliament. The most frenzied blasts on the Orange horn leave them quite cool, not to say frigid. The "No Popery" drum awakes no alarm. The country is, in fact, quietly settling down to the prospect of Home Rule as inevitable. So much is

this the case that one of the cleverest and most popular agitators on the Front Opposition bench is said to have privately confessed that no party capital is to be got out of opposing Home Rule; he means to pursue a more profitable line of attack.

Will the
Peers be Wise?

The old bogey is dead, and all the lurid rhetoric of Sir Edward Carson will not avail to resuscitate it.

According to the Parliament Act, the Home Rule Bill can be carried into law over the heads of the Peers in two years' time. But is there not a possibility of the Bill becoming an Act even this year? The Peers are for the most part Englishmen who have a traditional reverence for facts. They are, and feel themselves to be, representative of the *vis inertiae* in British politics. They suppose themselves to possess a strange telepathic consciousness of the inert mass of British opinion. Is it too much to expect that they have thus

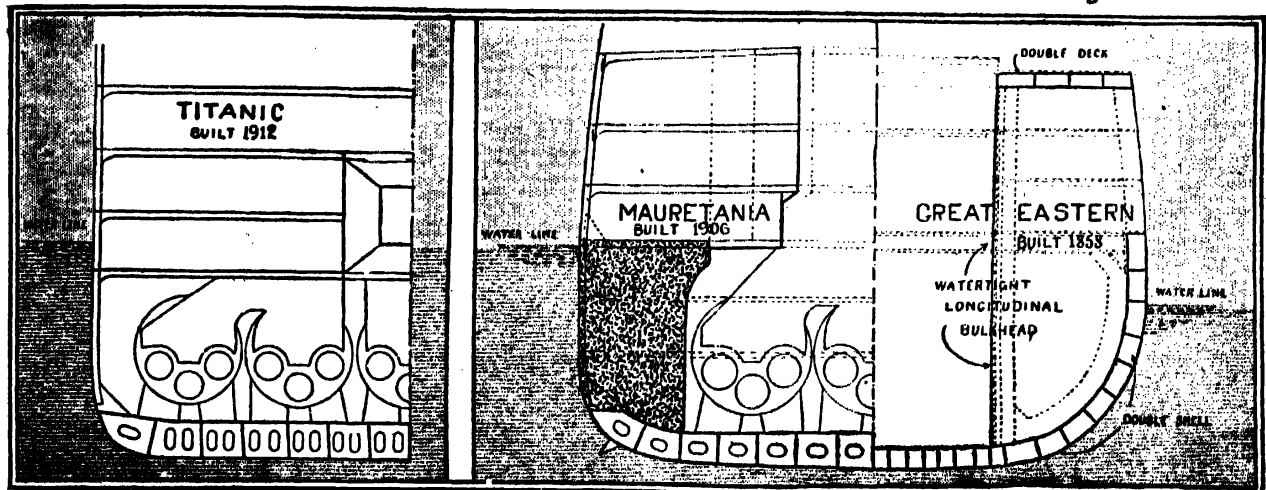
become aware of the altered mood of the British people toward Home Rule? The Lords have not been impervious to the ridicule that visited the performances of the "die-hard" troupe. If they could pass the National Insurance Bill, with all its new and unconsidered perplexities, out of deference to the manifest will of the nation, how much more might they, as reasonable statesmen, consent to enact a principle which has been before the minds of the people of this country for well-nigh a generation, and which has behind it a majority of over a hundred in the Lower House? It has been the boast of the Peers that they are the mouthpiece of the settled conservative instincts of the British people. As these are manifestly setting in the direction of Home Rule, would not the Peers be wise to change accordingly? Their history, as well as their devotion to the memory of the author of the phrase, is scarcely needed to remind them that "consistency is the last resort of a fool."

"PROGRESS" IN SAFETY UNDER THE BOARD OF TRADE.

1912.

1906.

1858.



[By courtesy of "The Scientific American."]

This shows that, under the Board of Trade, from 1858 to 1912 the margin of safety has moved progressively backwards against the passenger's right to a chance of life.

THE "TITANIC"—BUILT 1912.

The section shows how the construction of the *Titanic* left her side below water-line comparatively unprotected, having no coal bunkers at sides.

THE "MAURETANIA"—BUILT 1906.

The section shows how the *Mauretania* is protected below the water-line by large masses of coal in bunkers on both sides and at the forward end. This was done owing to the insistence of the Admiralty authorities.

THE "GREAT EASTERN"—BUILT 1858.

The section shows how the *Great Eastern* was protected not only on the bottom but up the sides to well above the water-line.



From a photograph by

[E. H. Mills.]

MR. W. T. STEAD AT WORK FOR PEACE

The Great Pacifist.

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL CHARACTER SKETCH.

This article, which gives in his own words a remarkable survey of a life devoted to Peace, contains some of the latest work of Mr. W. T. Stead, the latter portion having been dictated only a few days before he left on the "Titanic," and he had not even an opportunity of revising it. With the MSS. we found the following note:—"This is a statement which I prepared, I think, about the year 1901, when I was asked by a member of the Nobel Committee to submit a statement as to my record in relation to the Peace Question. I have added to it a supplementary statement which describes my activity in the field of International Peace during the last ten years. I prefer that the first statement as prepared in 1901 should go as it stands without any alteration. I have not even read it over."

ALL my life long I have been a passionate advocate of arbitration, not as the ultimate solution of the difficulties, but as an ideal the advocacy of which would strengthen the sentiment in favour of the creation of the United States of Europe. The thought which has always dominated my mind has been that of establishing a High Court of Justice among the nations, whose decrees would not merely be the recommendations of Arbitrators, but would be enforced by the authority of the Court. My reading of history always pointed to the same conclusion--the successive stages by which mankind has emerged from that anarchic savagery when every man's hand was against his neighbour, and it was lawful to kill any stranger at sight, up to the present state of things when the right to make war is practically confined to half a dozen great Powers, who are all governed by the same law. It was not by the abandonment of force on the part of the advocates of law and of peace that anything could be done, but by the use of force in the defence of law and for the suppression of anarchy.

EXORCISING THE SOLDIER BY THE POLICEMAN.

This conception has always separated me from the majority of the propagandists of peace. I was as earnest as any of them to cast out militarism and dethrone the soldier, but my observations and reflections crystallised in one phrase--you can only exorcise the soldier by the aid of the policeman. I was therefore ever anxious to aid in the development and strengthening of the principle of the European Concert, which seemed to me the germ of the United States of Europe; and I always wrote and spoke in favour of the European Concert being used, not only for the purpose of consolidation, but also for the purpose of action. For instance, when in 1876 the European Powers meeting

in conference at Constantinople had unanimously decreed that autonomy should be given to the Bulgarians, I used every means at my disposal in order to urge upon the Powers not to allow their unanimous mandate to be set at defiance by the Turks. What I wished to see was the use of the Allied Forces of all the European Powers to compel the Turks by the use of their overwhelming force to obey the mandate of civilisation as formulated by the nearest approach to an International Court that the world had yet seen. Unfortunately England, under Lord Beaconsfield, refused to support Russia in the coercion of Turkey for the liberation of Bulgaria, and the Russo-Turkish War was the result. Looking back upon the period when I was a young man of seven-and-twenty, I remember with gratitude the part which I was able to play in rousing the North of England, and in supporting Mr. Gladstone in his protests against the threatened war against Russia on behalf of the Turks. Both Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Bright repeatedly recognised the service which I rendered to the cause of peace in that campaign, and it was my proud privilege to be one of the three Englishmen who received the thanks of the first Bulgarian Assembly for the services which I had rendered to the cause of Bulgarian Independence.

THE PRINCIPLE OF THE EUROPEAN CONCERT.

All my life long I have been a thoroughgoing opponent of the Russophobic war spirit which has plunged Europe into the Crimean War, and which has repeatedly brought about war both in Europe and in Asia. By advocating constantly the principle of the European Concert, and demanding the enforcement, if need be, by the armies and navies of Europe, of the treaty-guaranteed rights of the unfortunate Christians of the East, I was always more or less at variance with the orthodox Peace Party, whose one idea was non-

intervention and abstention from all European complications. I protested against this doctrine because I believed it to be an abdication of the responsibility which we owed to those for whose good government we had made ourselves responsible by the Treaty of Paris and the Treaty of Berlin; and whenever the chronic misgovernment of Turkey became acute in massacres and atrocities I never ceased to urge upon England and upon the other Powers to use the overwhelming strength which they possessed for the purpose of compelling the Turks to carry out their treaty obligations.

THE POWERS AND THE GRÆCO-TURKISH WAR.

I applied the same principle impartially to all disturbers of the Peace in the East. I protested against the attitude taken by the Powers at the outbreak of the Græco-Turkish war, and maintained that it was their duty to have restrained Greece by force of arms, if need be, from precipitating war which terminated so disastrously, and I rejoiced exceedingly when, a little later, an international fleet and an international army were employed for the purpose of wresting Crete from the grasp of the Sultan. Always and everywhere I asserted that it was the imperative duty of the Powers who had undertaken the settlement of the Eastern Question to make their will effective by all the means at their disposal.

THE IMPERIALISM OF RESPONSIBILITY.

The same order of ideas led me to be for several years one of the foremost, if not the foremost, advocate of what I may call the Imperialism of Responsibility, as opposed to the Jingoism, which is the imperialism of pride and avarice, on the one hand, and to Little-Englandism, which seemed to me to be almost as selfish and unworthy a policy, on the other. When in my teens I shrank from any extension of English authority over the dark-skinned races of the world, but the experience of Fiji convinced me that it would be an abdication of duty for England to refuse to use her imperial power for maintaining peace, and putting down piracy and the slave-trade among the weaker dark-skinned races of the world. It seemed to me that the European nations have no right to breed filibusters and adventurers, to permit them freely to go to Africa and Asia, armed with the weapons and the poisons of modern civilisation, and to leave them free to prey upon the native races. In Fiji the policy of abstention was carried to its extreme logical limit. The natives implored England to send them a Governor in order to protect them from the white men who were kidnapping them into slavery. Mr. Gladstone refused; but a year or two later the horrible results which fol-

lowed from this refusal of the plea of the natives compelled him reluctantly to undertake the responsibility of governing the islands.

FOLLOW THE FILIBUSTER BY THE POLICEMAN.

It was then I summed up my conclusion in the phrase, "It is necessary to follow up the filibuster by the policeman." I became enamoured of the idea that the British Imperial power was the instrument for maintaining peace among races which would otherwise have been cursed by internecine warfare, and of putting down the horrors of slavery and of other barbarous works in vast regions. The maintenance of the Roman peace throughout the 300 millions of India by an army which was much fewer in numbers than the force maintained in a small European country seemed to me an end for which it was worth while to make many sacrifices. From the Himalayas to Ceylon, among one-fifth of the population of this planet, no cannon could be fired except by permission of the supreme Government. Brigandage was suppressed; civil war disappeared, and we maintained absolute peace in that vast country by what was little better than an armed police force. I became an impassioned Imperialist, but my Imperialism was always an Imperialism of Responsibility, or, as I phrased it nearly thirty years ago, an Imperialism plus common sense and the Ten Commandments.

UNCEASING WAR AGAINST JINGOISM.

Against Jingoism in every shape and form I always waged unceasing war. Empire was to me not a source of pride, excepting so far as it was the emblem of duty done, of burdens borne for the benefit of humanity.

I applied the same principle with absolute impartiality to other countries. I claimed nothing for England that I did not claim with equal vehemence for Russia, whose progress through Central Asia seemed to me a great gain for civilisation and a benefit for humanity. The suppression of the slave-trade in the Khanates of Turkestan, and the establishment of law and order in the midst of marauding tribes, seemed to me a desirable end in the interest of peace; and although I deplored the incidental bloodshed of a brief campaign, I regarded that as a small price to pay for the great advantages which could not otherwise have been obtained.

THE CIVILISING SOVEREIGNTY OF A GREAT POWER.

It is obvious that this conception of the civilising sovereignty of a great Power, as well as my conception of the importance of strengthening the authority of the European Concert, brought me into constant opposition with those whose ideal was that of the disuse of

all force, of general disarmament, and the adoption of what are usually recognised as peace principles. When I succeeded Mr. Morley as editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette* I preached this doctrine of a beneficent Imperialism and the necessity for using the policeman to exorcise the soldier with the utmost energy and enthusiasm. Alfred Milner, now High Commissioner at the Cape, was my assistant and worked with me on these lines, and together we reared a school of journalists and politicians whose influence has been felt in every corner of the Empire.

GORDON SENT TO KHARTOUM.

It was as editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette* that I succeeded in compelling the Government to send out General Gordon to evacuate the Soudan, believing that it was shameful on our part to proclaim the abandonment of the country and to take no adequate steps to secure the safe retirement of the abandoned garrisons. General Gordon being besieged in Khartoum, I insisted upon the despatch of Lord Wolseley to rescue him from the perilous position in which he was placed by a Government which had refused either to allow him a free hand or to supply him with an adequate force to carry out his instructions. This led many to hold me responsible for the war in the Soudan, but an examination of everything that I wrote in those days will vindicate me from such an accusation. When Gordon fell, I was the first to protest against the wild cry for vengeance which was raised in this country, and no one felt more humiliated than myself at the horrible blasphemy perpetrated ten years later by Lord Kitchener when he desecrated the tomb of the Mahdi and held a solemn Christian service of thanksgiving in the midst of the corpses of those who were slain in the avenging of Gordon.

IMPERIALISM NOT JINGOISM.

That my Imperialism was really conditioned by moral considerations, and was in no way to be confounded with Jingoism, may be proved by the fact that I was a vehement advocate for the restoration of self-government to the Boers before and after the battle of Majuba Hill. A still more signal illustration was afforded by the part which it was my privilege to play in 1885, when Mr. Gladstone, with the whole country at his back, prepared for war with Russia on the subject of the Afghan frontier. It was my glory at that time to have been the only English journalist who maintained day after day, in the heart of a hostile country, the cause of peace. The part which I played in averting war on that occasion has been gratefully recognised

both in England and in Russia, and is bitterly denounced by those who were thirsting for war.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE NAVY.

I had always been a strong opponent of conscription. Compulsory military service seemed to me detestable, but in 1884 I realised with horror that the British Navy had sunk to such a condition of comparative weakness that conscription might any day become inevitable owing to the collapse of our first line of defence. I wrote a series of articles, entitled "The Truth About the Navy," which led to the rebuilding of the British Navy, and so averted a threatened danger. But the demand for an increased navy, which alone stood between us and the curse of compulsory military service, was bitterly resented by those whose one idea of peace was to cut down armaments.

RHODES AS IMPERIALIST STATESMAN.

In those days I made the acquaintance of Mr. Cecil Rhodes, to whom I was naturally attracted on account of the liberality with which he supported the Irish in their struggle for Home Rule. Mr. Rhodes in those days was the great champion of the Dutch of South Africa. He was distrusted by the English Tories on the ground of his sympathies with the Afrikaner Bond. But I recognised with delight that there was in South Africa an Imperialist statesman who had the sagacity to perceive that the strength and prosperity of the British Empire in that continent depended upon the conciliation of the Dutch, and for the years during which he was faithful to that policy I was his most strenuous supporter on the English Press.

REUNION OF THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING RACE.

At the same time as I was preaching those doctrines in the *Pall Mall Gazette* I was ever passionately pleading for the removal of every cause of friction between the two great halves of the English-speaking race. I never ceased to deplore the infatuation which led George III. and his advisers in the last century to drive the American colonists into revolt, and I laboured in season and out of season for the re-union of the English-speaking race. So far was I from indulging in any of the vainglory of nationalism of the Jingoistic type, that I have repeatedly declared that to secure the re-union of the English-speaking race I would willingly merge the independent existence of the British Empire in the American Republic, if that union could be brought about in no other way. Always and everywhere I argued for the elimination of points of difference, the establishment of a federal system which would secure the peaceful reign of law in the place of

the existing régime in which rival States pursued antagonistic policies, dependent for their execution solely upon the force of arms.

VISIT TO ALEXANDER III. OF RUSSIA.

My first peace mission to the Continent took place in 1888 at a time when the popularity of General Boulanger seemed to threaten Europe with war. I went to St. Petersburg, and was received by the Emperor Alexander III. at an interview which has contributed not a little to allay the fear of an armed conflict. I do not think it is too much to say that, as the result of my conversation, I succeeded in establishing the true character of Alexander III. as the peace-keeper of Europe. I was laughed at when I returned, but years afterwards, when Alexander III. died, I had the honour of being told by the British Prime Minister of the day that I had been absolutely right, and that he and others who had laughed at me had been absolutely wrong.

THE DANGER OF ANGLO-RUSSIAN ANTAGONISM.

The permanent danger to the peace of Asia, and not of Asia alone, lies in the antagonism between Russia and England. For thirty years I have constantly laboured to promote a better understanding between the two countries. On two occasions, at least, when Russia and England were on the verge of war, my task was one of no little difficulty and danger; but the long and passionate apostolate of peace has at least succeeded in convincing all the more thoughtful Englishmen that the true interests of both countries is to be found in a good understanding and friendly relations. In 1890 I founded the REVIEW OF REVIEWS in London and New York and Melbourne, for the avowed purpose of promoting the re-union of the English-speaking race and of preaching the doctrine of the Imperialism of Responsibility as opposed to the Jingoism of passion, prejudice, and pride. The next service which I was able to render to the cause of peace was when President Cleveland threatened England with war on the subject of the Venezuelan frontier.

THE STANDSTILL OF ARMAMENTS AGITATION.

In the year 1892 I had the privilege of taking a leading part in the agitation in England in favour of a proposition which even at that time I knew was strongly favoured by the Emperor Alexander III., for what was afterwards known as the Standstill of Armaments. An influential meeting was held, and a memorial was largely and influentially signed, which was presented to the Government of the day, urging them to co-operate with Russia in securing, if possible, an international agreement in favour of arresting the

movement in favour of the continually increased armaments. This movement was the pioneer of the Hague Conference. I took a leading part in conjunction with Dr. Darby, of the Peace Society, who has always been most useful in all this work.

THE VENEZUELAN ARBITRATION.

A year or two later President Cleveland threatened Great Britain with war if she refused to allow the question of the Venezuelan frontier to be referred to arbitration, and it was again my privilege to take a leading part in organising the demonstrations in favour of arbitration in this country. By public meetings and memorials we succeeded in producing such an expression of public opinion in favour of arbitration that Lord Salisbury gave way, and the question was amicably settled by reference to a Court of Arbitration subsequently held in Paris. Of course, I could have done nothing in these things without the loyal and enthusiastic support which was given me by such men as Mr. W. Randal Cremer, of the Inter-parliamentary Conference, and Dr. Darby, of the Peace Society.

ALWAYS ARBITRATE BEFORE YOU FIGHT.

And here let me say that my ideas about Arbitration differ considerably from those of others. It is always assumed that when a question is sent to arbitration, both Powers must bind themselves in advance to accept the award, whatever it may be. The net effect of this is that questions of vital interest are never sent to arbitration. Now the true policy, it has seemed to me, which I set forth in a pamphlet entitled "Always Arbitrate Before You Fight," is the necessity for insisting that every question, no matter whether it may affect vital interests or not, should always be sent to arbitration before there is an appeal to arms. Always arbitrate before you fight, and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred you will never fight at all; but if nations are required to repudiate all appeal to the ultimate tribunal of war before going to arbitration, they will in all important cases refuse to allow the question to be sent to arbitration. Always arbitrate before you fight seems to me a much more practical formula than always arbitrate *instead* of fighting.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN QUESTION.

During all this time the South African question was beginning to create unrest. The influx of European population to the gold mines of the Transvaal boded ill for the peace of South Africa unless some means were found whereby the claims of the Outlanders, who paid three-fourths of the taxation, could be recognised by President Kruger and the Boers. President Kruger

held a position in the Transvaal very much like that of our House of Lords in this country. The Boers, constituted a landed oligarchy, and the Outlanders, who were taxed without representation, seemed to me to have a grievance of which I made myself the spokesman. I was, therefore, for years the advocate of reforms in the Transvaal which would obviate a conflict that threatened to become inevitable. But although I constantly advocated reform in the Transvaal, I was resolute in opposing any action which would alienate the Dutch of the Free State and of the Cape Colony. A policy of steady pressure on the one hand, coupled with the sedulous cultivation of the Dutch majority in South Africa, seemed to me to promise a peaceful solution of the difficulty.

THE JAMESON RAID.

Unfortunately Mr. Rhodes was impatient. He feared that the Outlanders would make a revolution on their own account, and that they would establish a Republic which would be more hostile to Great Britain than that of President Kruger. He also believed that he could carry with him the Dutch of the Cape Colony and the Orange Free State in supporting a revolution which would upset President Kruger, and pave the way for a more liberal Government at Pretoria. His plans were spoiled by Mr. Chamberlain, who insisted that Dr. Jameson should go in under the British flag, and that the Transvaal should be annexed to the British Empire. This policy destroyed all chance of a successful revolution, and the conspiracy might have been dropped if it had not been for Mr. Chamberlain urging Mr. Rhodes to hurry up, as delay was dangerous and American and European complications might ensue if the matter was not put through promptly. Thus, goaded by Mr. Chamberlain, Dr. Jameson made his lamentable Raid, which resulted in overwhelming disaster. From that moment I used every effort in order to prevent Mr. Chamberlain from avenging his defeat by making war upon the Transvaal.

SIR ALFRED MILNER.

I had known Sir Alfred Milner for years, and believed him to be a thoroughly level-headed man, who understood the impossibility of governing South Africa except with the aid of the Dutch, and I pressed upon the Government his appointment as High Commissioner at Capetown in the belief that he would be strong enough to keep Mr. Chamberlain from going to war. My advice was followed; Alfred Milner was appointed, and he left London with every assurance that he would prevent

any attack upon the Transvaal. The result, alas! proved how terribly we had been mistaken. For a season he acted in accordance with our hopes, but afterwards he suddenly changed front, and became the most ardent advocate for war, and succeeded in bringing both Mr. Rhodes and Mr. Chamberlain to support a policy which has resulted in the present disastrous conflict. My responsibility both for training Alfred Milner and for pressing for his appointment as High Commissioner must be taken into account as a very heavy set-off against any work which I have been able to do in the cause of peace.

RESPONSIBILITY FOR JINGOISM.

Nor is this by any means the only set-off against any action which I have taken in recent years in defence of the cause of peace. I cannot conceal from myself the fact, however sad it may be for me to admit it, that the earnestness and enthusiasm with which I insisted upon the importance of the position of the English-speaking race, and the emphasis which I laid upon the immensity of our Imperial responsibilities, contributed not a little to swell the tide of Jingoism which of late has carried everything before it. My disciples accepted so much of my teaching as ministered to their own pride and vainglory, and left unassimilated the moral considerations which were the indispensable corrective. Nay, more, the very effort which I made to present the moral aspect of imperialism was used by the Jingoists as a kind of virtuous cloak behind which they could carry out their designs.

RESPONSIBILITY FOR MR. RHODES.

The same tendency may be noticed in relation to what I have written about Cecil Rhodes. Because I knew and appreciated Mr. Rhodes' devotion to a highly ideal conception of the Empire, and also because I believed in his devotion to the Dutch of South Africa, I supplied him with a certain moral status in public estimation which he would otherwise have lacked, and thereby enormously increased his influence in London; and from the effects of this the cause of peace is still suffering. My only consolation in meditating upon this disastrous misapplication of my teaching when it had been stripped of its moral ingredients is that this has been the fate of nearly all those who have laboured for the moral improvement of their kind. Of this the most conspicuous illustration is supplied by the way in which Christianity has been used to defeat the objects of its founder.

THE PEACE CRUSADE.

We now come to the time when I first appeared conspicuously before Europe as an advocate of peace.

In the autumn of 1898 the Emperor of Russia issued his famous Peace Rescript, which seemed to me to afford an unexampled opportunity for rousing popular attention to the need for arresting the portentous growth of militarism. I made a tour of Europe, visiting most of the capitals in order to ascertain what was thought of the proposal and to pave the way for an International Agitation in favour of the Tsar's scheme. In order to satisfy myself as to the ideas of the Emperor, I went to Livadia, where I was twice received by Nicholas II., and discussed the subject with him at length. I was satisfied as to the sincerity of his desire to cope with the evils from which civilisation is suffering; I returned to London, and proclaimed with the hearty support of all the friends of peace, all the organised Peace Societies, and all the friends of peace in every country, a great crusade in favour of the Tsar's proposal. The so-called "Peace Crusade" was launched in London at a great meeting in St. James's Hall, and was prosecuted more or less vigorously in concert with the active assistance of friends of peace in America, France, Germany, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, and Norway and Sweden, although in those latter countries the agitation owed little if anything to the impetus from London. The friends of peace in Scandinavia were so well organised that memorials and meetings went on almost spontaneously. In Holland, Belgium, Germany, and Austria the popular agitation in favour of peace was largely carried on in connection with the Crusade movement.

THE EUROPEAN PILGRIMAGE ABANDONED.

But the full development of the Crusade, which embraced a pilgrimage through all the capitals of Europe with a view to presenting them with a memorial, was checked by diplomatic considerations, confidentially communicated to me, to the effect that any attempt to carry out such an international pilgrimage in the existing state of European affairs might defeat the very end which we had in view. Demonstrations were, however, held everywhere, memorials signed by hundreds of thousands of persons were forwarded to Russia, or presented to the President of the Hague Conference, from various countries. The cardinal secretary to the Pope formally expressed the sympathy of the Holy See with the movement, and everywhere public attention was roused, and the nations were interested in a peace propaganda to an extent that had never before been believed to be possible. For nearly three months I travelled backwards and forwards throughout the length and breadth of England and Scotland, addressing crowded meetings at which

resolutions were passed calling upon our Government to support the movement against militarism and in favour of peace and arbitration. Altogether in England and Scotland memorials with 160,000 signatures were presented. The Bishop of London headed a deputation to Her Majesty's Government presenting the result of the movement, and received from Mr. Balfour the gratifying assurance that the Government would do their utmost to support the cause at the Hague.

SUCCESS OF THE CRUSADE IN ENGLAND.

The Peace Crusade in England was remarkable on account of the unanimity with which all sections of the community and all the different associations—religious, socialist and industrial—worked together for the common end. It was also remarkable from a financial point of view. The sum of between £4,000 and £5,000 was subscribed for carrying on the agitation. In addition to this, I published and edited for three months a weekly paper, entitled *War Against War*. Both in size and circulation *War Against War* was an advance upon anything that has yet been issued in the way of a peace newspaper. As soon as the Crusade was closed in England I was commissioned to proceed to Russia to present the signatures of the Memorial to the Emperor. I was received by Nicholas II. at Tsarskoe Selo, and reported in detail concerning the movement, about which I found he was very well informed and extremely sympathetic. He asked me to report to him personally every week the progress of the discussions at the Hague.

THE FIRST HAGUE CONFERENCE.

From St. Petersburg I returned to the Hague, where I remained during the whole meeting of the Conference. Besides reporting the proceedings direct to the Emperor, I hired a portion of a local daily paper, the *Dagblad*, and published therein in French and Dutch the *chronique* of the Conference from day to day. Great difficulties were thrown in my way, but I succeeded in overcoming them, and the publication of the *Dagblad* did much to keep up the interest of the delegates in their own work as well as keeping the local public informed as to what was going on in their midst. I also reported the Hague Conference for the *Manchester Guardian*, and cabled a weekly letter to the United States, where it was published by newspapers from New York to San Francisco. During my stay at the Hague I was in constant communication with the delegates of England, Russia, France, Sweden and Norway, and I think I may, without boasting, say that there was no delegate present at the Conference who

did not feel in one way or another the impact of the energy generated by the Peace Crusade.

THE INTERPARLIAMENTARY CONFERENCE.

On the advice of Mr. Konow, the Norwegian delegate at the Conference, supported strongly by Lord Pauncefoot, Baron d'Estournelles and others, I travelled direct from the Hague to Christiania in order to impress upon the members of the Inter-parliamentary Conference the message of those delegates who were most earnest in promoting the success of the Conference. The message which I had to bring was that the Conference had met and made a good machine, but that it would depend absolutely upon the friends of peace in the various countries to generate the steam by which alone it could be made to work. After receiving my message, the Inter-parliamentary Conference passed a strong resolution declaring its intention to undertake this work, and the members of the various groups undertook to organise in their respective countries groups for inculcating a knowledge in the people of what had been done at the Hague and creating public opinion in favour of Arbitration as against war.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

Returning home to my own country, I was at once confronted by the terrible prospect that the troubles in South Africa would culminate in war. The men who were hurrying on the war, Milner, Rhodes, Jameson and others, at the Cape, were all my own personal friends, and it is not too much to say that they owed no small measure of their position in public esteem to the way in which I had written about them in past years. They were enabled to avail themselves of the popular feeling against President Kruger which I had also done much to generate in my advocacy of reforms in previous years. But the moment I realised the use, or rather the abuse, which they were making of their position, I threw myself with my whole soul into the agitation against the war. Both on the platform and in the press, publicly and privately, I exerted myself to the uttermost to induce the English Government to apply the principles of the Hague Conference to the settlement of the dispute. Passion, however, was too much excited, and the plaintive appeals of President Kruger for arbitration were roughly rejected by Sir Alfred Milner and Mr. Chamberlain. Parliament was summoned, the reserves were called out, troops were hurried to South Africa, President Kruger issued his ultimatum, making one last despairing appeal for arbitration. This was rejected, and war began.

"WAR AGAINST WAR."

The outbreak of war led to the immediate abandonment of the cause of peace by the majority of our friends in England, including the President of the Peace Society, Sir Joseph Whitwell Pease, who declared that nothing could be done but for England to carry on the war with vigour. The actual outbreak of hostilities paralysed most of those who, before Kruger's ultimatum, offered strenuous resistance to the policy which threatened a breach of the peace. It did not seem to me, however, that the mere fact that war had begun rendered it less criminal than we believed it to be before the first shot was fired. I published a series of pamphlets which were widely circulated through the length and breadth of the land. The first, which was published in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS in the form of a catechism, was entitled "Shall We Let Hell Loose in South Africa?" The first pamphlet, published as such, was entitled "Shall I Slay My Brother Boer?" This was succeeded by another as soon as war broke out, entitled "Are We in the Right? An Appeal to Honest Men." I then began the publication of a weekly paper, *War Against War in South Africa*, which I continued to publish for nine months.

PAMPHLETS ON THE WAR.

I also published a pamphlet exposing Mr. Chamberlain's share in the Jameson Conspiracy, entitled "Mr. Chamberlain, Conspirator or Statesman?" Besides this, I published a great number of leaflets and smaller pamphlets. The most effective broadsheet which I published was entitled "Hell Let Loose in South Africa." It contained letters from a British officer in command at the front, describing house burning and similar atrocities by which the British violated the laws of civilised warfare. This was followed up by the publication of another pamphlet entitled "How Not to Make Peace in South Africa," which contained a collection of evidence illustrating the method in which war was being waged by the British forces in South Africa. At the General Election I published a catechism for the electors entitled "The Candidates of Cain," and supplemented it by a broadsheet entitled "The Truth About the War," of which several hundred thousand copies were distributed. I addressed several meetings in the country and in London, until all meetings were suppressed by the violence of the mob.

STOP THE WAR.

I took an active part in the organisation of the Stop-the-War Committee, which has afforded un-

compromising resistance to the war in all its stages. There has never before in any war in modern times been so direct and vigorous a demand made for the stoppage of the war and so unsparing an impeachment of its criminality as that of which the Stop-the-War Committee has been the organ.

I wrote a history of the Hague Conference, which is in the press at the Hague, and has been in the press for the last eighteen months, the Dutch printers appearing to find much difficulty in bringing out the French book.

POPULARISING HAGUE CONFERENCE PRINCIPLES.

I was too heartsick during the first twelve months of a war brought on by England's refusal of arbitration, and waged in defiance of the Rules of War to which all the Powers had agreed at the Hague, to undertake much international work on behalf of the principles of the Hague Conference. No Englishman could appear on a foreign platform without shame at the contrast between the professions of his country and its practices; but when the Interparliamentary Conference met in Paris it seemed that a time had come for an attempt to renew the effort begun at the Peace Crusade to organise the forces of peace in all countries upon an international basis, and to secure the harmonious co-operation of all the existing elements in an organised effort to popularise the principles of the Hague Conference, and to secure their adoption by the Government. With this end in view, the International Union was formed at a meeting held in Paris in August, 1900. Mr. Cremer and other leading members of the Interparliamentary Conference were present on the occasion. M. Passy was the first speaker, and the proceedings were unanimous and enthusiastic. Professor Charles Richet accepted the presidency of the Provisional Committee, which was constituted of representatives of the leading friends of peace in all countries, including M. de Bloch, M. Passy, Mr. Lund, Mr. Hodgson Pratt, Mr. Ducommun, Baroness von Suttner and others. The work of organising National groups was necessarily slow, and meantime the provisional Committee took action, protested against the atrocities perpetrated in China and in South Africa, and began the collection of evidence illustrating the realities of war as waged at present in China, the Philippines, and South Africa. It also undertook to secure, if possible, a simultaneous celebration of the opening of the Hague Conference on May 18th by demonstrations in all countries represented.

WORK FOR PEACE UP TO 1901.

Such is a brief statement of what I have done or tried to do in the cause of peace. In the last two or three years I have neither spared my health nor my purse in the advocacy of the cause. The action which I have taken has been extremely unpopular, and has affected me seriously from a business point of view, for it is impossible to adopt the most unpopular of all attitudes on a question on which national passion is aroused without feeling the consequences in the conduct of a popular magazine. The cost of my pamphlets and *War Against War* papers, with my subscriptions to the Crusade and Stop-the-War movement, has been over £4,000; but by this means I was able to raise other subscriptions for the Crusade and Stop-the-War amounting to between £5,000 and £6,000. Altogether the expenditure in the last two years of campaign, of which I may fairly claim to have been the originator, may be estimated at little short of £12,000.

I hope you will not consider that this narrative is written in any way in a boastful spirit. I am quite sure that its accuracy would be confirmed both by friends and foes so far as relates to my public action in this matter. I have endeavoured to set down the truth and to endeavour to let you see both the mischief that I have done and the good that I have tried to do. I am afraid you will say that the former largely out-balances the latter, and up to the present I am not disposed to deny that. I only say that the end is not yet.

HISTORY OF THE LAST TEN YEARS.

The foregoing narrative brings down the story to the time when I was engaged heart and soul in battling for the cause of peace and justice against the Chamberlain Government of that day. The pro-Boers of England kept up the protest to the last, although in the latter stages it was impossible to hold public meetings anywhere, owing to the fact that the mobs would have broken the windows, and the proprietors of the public halls refused to run the risk. During the closing stages of the war I did not hesitate to place myself in constant communication with the Boer leaders in Europe, with President Kruger and Dr. Leyds, thereby exposing myself to a charge of high treason; but as I reported all my doings at the time to Lord Salisbury, who expressed himself as very interested in my communications, I suppose he recognised that my action was really in the interest of peace.

THE RUSSO-JAPANESE WAR.

On the eve of the outbreak of the Russo-Japanese War Sir W. R. Cremer asked me to join him in sending a telegram to the Tsar of Russia and the Mikado of Japan, reminding these potentates of the existence of the Hague Tribunal, and urging them to submit their disputes to arbitration. It was a forlorn and belated attempt, in which I confess I took part merely to oblige my colleague Sir W. R. Cremer. It produced, as might be expected, no result. I afterwards learned from Mr. Maartens that months before the outbreak of the war he had drawn up a memorandum for the Emperor pointing out that the points in dispute with Japan were quite capable of judicable settlement, and suggesting that they should be referred to the Hague. The Emperor wrote on the margin, "I agree that this should be done." Unfortunately, he put it off. The Japanese did not put it off; the chance of finding Russia unprepared was too good to be lost, and war followed.

FIRST VISIT TO SOUTH AFRICA.

When the Boer War was over I paid my first visit to South Africa in 1904. My health was broken down in an attempt to found a daily paper, and I was ordered to South Africa by the doctor. As soon as I arrived there I began an active propaganda among the Boers in favour of a policy of peace and reconciliation. I do not think I am claiming too much when I say that my public speeches and my private conversations contributed considerably to the ultimate settlement by convincing the Boers of the good faith of the British Liberals and their sincerity in promising the Boers full control in South Africa if only they would accept the grant of independence and self-government under the British flag. My conduct was violently denounced by the Jingoists; Lord Milner cancelled his promise to receive me, and my action in inducing the Boers to resume the singing of their old Volkslied created much scandal. But I maintained that it was my mission to interpret to the Boers the privileges and the liberties which everyone enjoyed under the British flag. That was in 1904. I had not to wait long for my vindication. As soon as a general election took place Mr. Chamberlain and his friends were hurled from power, and Mr. Campbell-Bannerman came back to office, and in the programme the restoration of self-government to the South African States occupied a prominent place. Seldom has an unpatriotic action such as that of the pro-Boers during the Boer War been so triumphantly and speedily vindicated. The opposition which the pro-Boers offered to the Tory

Government that made the war was perhaps the most striking illustration that has been afforded us of recent times in which the citizens have carried their opposition to a war in which their Government was engaged to such extreme lengths as that of holding meetings, publishing books, making speeches, and writing letters in support of those with whom they are at war. No such freedom of action would have been allowed in any other country but ours; but the result has singularly vindicated the liberty which was permitted by the law, although it was somewhat severely modified by the violence of the mob.

THE RUSSIAN EMPEROR AND THE DUMA.

The year after I came back from South Africa the Tsar proclaimed his intention to establish a representative assembly in his country. I went over to St. Petersburg and saw the Emperor. I pointed out to him that the granting of a representative assembly without the concession of the liberty of public meeting, liberty of association, liberty of the press, and a Habeas Corpus Act, was granting a horse without any legs. The Emperor told me that he intended to concede the four legs of the Duma, and on that basis I undertook to address meetings throughout the country, setting out what I considered to be the English point of view, and pleading for the acceptance of the Duma as a pledge of peace and reconciliation between the people and their dictators. It was a forlorn hope which ended in failure. But, as M. Milyukoff said when I returned to Russia some years afterwards, "The secret of the failure was not in the lack of wisdom on the part of the man who gave the advice; it was due to the lack of wisdom on the part of those who ought to have received it." A general railway strike and revolutionary movement followed, but ultimately, when the revolution was suppressed, the Duma came into being. I only mention this episode to show that my desire to maintain peace has not been confined to international questions, but that I went boldly into the revolutionary centres of Russia on the eve of an outbreak of revolution in order to plead with them to accept the offer which seemed to me to afford a basis for a pacific settlement for the internal trouble of Russia.

DECIMAL POINT ONE.

The next service which I endeavoured to render to the cause of international peace was the promotion of what I called "Decimal point one," which, being interpreted, means a proposal that for every £1,000 spent by the nations on the army and navy they should spend £1 for international hospitality and the

promotion of international peace. I obtained the signatures of more than 100 Members of Parliament to a memorial to Campbell-Bannerman in favour of this idea, and secured the adhesion of Mr. Asquith and Mr. Lloyd George, and I succeeded in getting a beginning made in an annual grant for the purpose of international hospitality, which figures in the Estimates each year. I did my best to secure the acceptance of the principle in Paris as well as in London, and the idea met with considerable success in America, where it was taken up by others, but it has never been fully carried out at all. I saw Lloyd George immediately after his entering the Treasury. He told me he entirely approved of the idea and would give it effect. When it came before the Cabinet the sum voted was less than 10s. for £1,000, and was confined to the cost of international hospitality. The next step which I took was to promote an interchange of visits between the journalists of Germany and England. I first proposed and finally carried out an arrangement by which twenty or thirty German editors were invited to England for a week. The English editors paid a return visit to Germany in 1908. It was followed by visits between the clergy of both countries, and Prince von Bülow, then Imperial Chancellor, told me that he considered that the promotion of international visits and the exchange of international hospitality were the most hopeful and the most effective of all methods of promoting peace.

SIR EDWARD GREY AND ARMAMENTS.

At the end of 1907 I wrote a letter to all the newspapers of the world in which I called attention to the forthcoming meeting of the Hague Conference and urged that the Powers should instruct their delegates to concentrate upon practical things. One practical suggestion which I put forward was that of the Peace Budget of £1 per £1,000 to be spent on promoting peace, and the other was that they should place any State under an interdict that went to war without first appealing to arbitration. The chief point of my letter was to show that it was absolutely impossible to get anything done about the question of armaments at the Hague Conference. That unanimity was necessary, and that unanimity was, on the face of it, impossible, seeing that Germany refused absolutely to enter into any agreement to the limitation or standstill of armaments. Before dispatching this letter I sent it to Sir Edward Grey, who sent for me and asked me to omit from the letter the reference to armaments. He said that, whatever I might say in my letter, it was his fixed determination to bring the question of

armaments before the Conference. I remarked to him that it was running his head against a stone wall. He said he was amazed to hear such a thing from me; that if it was not possible to carry a resolution in favour of the reduction of armaments, the reason was that if public opinion was not ripe, it needed to be ripened, and there was no method of ripening it better than by a serious debate at an international parliament. He said that the only question that people cared anything about was the question of armaments, that if nothing was done about armaments the Conference would become a farce, and we should become the laughing stock of the world. I said that it was the first time that I had ever been upbraided by a Foreign Minister for lack of faith in the cause of peace, but since he was determined to take such a line I thought it was very necessary to advise our friends of peace in Europe and our own country as to the line he was going to take. I then went to Campbell-Bannerman, who confirmed what Sir Edward Grey said. He said that Grey was very earnest about armaments, and Campbell-Bannerman thought my idea of going round Europe was a very good and useful one. He asked me when I returned to go to him and report as to what I found out as to how the land lay.

EUROPEAN PEACE TOUR.

I then began my tour. I found that in the House of Commons pacifists like Sir W. R. Cremer had not the slightest ghost of an idea that Grey was going to take such a strong line, and that the public knew nothing of the policy he was about to pursue. It was the same in every other country that I visited. I found that no British ambassador had received any instructions from Sir Edward Grey urging him to communicate with the other Powers concerning the line that Sir Edward Grey told me he was adopting. My statements were received with incredulity and in some cases with indignation and resentment; but I was faithful to my self-imposed mission. I went from Paris to Rome, from Rome to Vienna, from Vienna to Buda Pesth, from Buda Pesth to Berlin, from Berlin to Copenhagen, from Copenhagen to Stockholm, from Stockholm to Christiania, and from Christiania back to Berlin, and so home. I then went over to America, and saw Mr. Root and Mr. Roosevelt, and addressed meetings in several of the large cities, setting forth the idea of the Peace Budget and the Peace Pilgrimage, for the purpose of affording the delegates at the Hague with a demonstration in favour of Sir Edward Grey's programme. I found everywhere that the smaller States would be delighted with such a proposal, and

would agree to any proposal for the arrest of armaments, but that Germany and Austria would not listen to any such proposal, and were determined to exclude the question of armaments from practical consideration. I reported to Sir Edward Grey and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman exactly how I found the situation. I told Sir Edward Grey that I considered that some of the British Ambassadors, notably Sir Francis Bertie, were the worst enemies of his policy to be found anywhere in Europe.

THE SECOND HAGUE CONFERENCE.

On my return from America I accompanied the British journalists, who made a return visit to their German colleagues, and then went straight to the Hague, where I published and edited the *Courrier de la Conférence*, an illustrated four-page daily paper, which I produced every day at my own expense during the time of the sitting of the Conference. My son Henry and myself remained at the Hague during the whole time of the second Conference, gratuitously devoting much labour to the production of the paper, which was the only unofficial record of the proceedings of the Conference. I used my influence as editor strenuously in favour of arbitration, but my own Government gave it very lukewarm support. My paper was the organ of militant pacifism. I was in constant touch with all the leading members of the Conference, with the exception of the British delegates, with whom I was in more or less opposition owing to the extraordinary instructions which they seemed to have received for the Hague Conference. Everything that Sir Edward Grey said to me he would do he appears to have told them not to do, and instead of leading the van of progress in the cause of peace, the British delegates hung back behind, leaving the first place to be scrambled for by Germany and the United States of America. A more miserable and scandalous *débâcle* I have seldom seen.

PROPOSED PILGRIMAGE OF PROPAGANDA.

At the close of the Hague Conference I proposed that a Pilgrimage of propaganda should be made across the world. What the Hague Conference had done was very considerable, but what it had left undone was still more considerable. The constitution of a permanent tribunal was left over, and there were many other questions upon which it was felt that public opinion was not yet ripe. In order to ripen public opinion I proposed that some, say a dozen, members of the Conference should devote themselves for six months to a tour round the world. In every capital they should explain what the Conference

had done, and state also the problems that were left over to solve at the approaching Conference. The scheme met with great approval, and at one time I thought it might have succeeded in obtaining a grant of the Nobel Prize money for defraying the expenses of a tour, but a domestic bereavement prevented me from prosecuting the idea any further. The death of my eldest son rendered it impossible for me to leave London as I had done before, so the idea came to nothing.

THE ITALIAN-TURKISH WAR.

My next sphere of international activity was in Turkey in the year 1911. I twice visited Constantinople, the first time before the war, and I seized the opportunity of presenting as vigorously as I could upon the attention of the Sultan and the Grand Vizier the absolute necessity for following the policy of peace and reform, and avoiding any collision with the Balkan States. My second visit was after the Italian War had broken out, when I went to see what could be done towards demanding that the Powers should refuse to recognise any change in the *status quo* before an International Tribunal. My visit was an active propaganda for arbitration in Constantinople, which met with great support, and when I left everything was arranged for the departure of a band of Ottoman pilgrims representing all the races and religions of the Empire, which would go round Europe protesting against violated Treaties, demanding the establishment of an International Tribunal before which it would be possible to arraign such an international malefactor as the Italian Government. On my return home I summoned a meeting at Whitefield's Tabernacle, for the purpose of rendering an account of my stewardship, and setting forth the result of my pilgrimage. The meeting was a great success. Afterwards I took the chair at another meeting, when Mr. McCullagh lectured upon the Italian atrocities in Tripoli. But other issues, notably that of the Anglo-German dispute over Morocco, and the question of Anglo-Russian policy in Persia submerged the Tripolitaine question. The Turks themselves broke up into parties, the Pilgrimage never started from Constantinople, and the war is going on to this day.

WORKING ALWAYS TOWARDS THE WORLD-STATE.

Such is a brief survey of my activities in the cause of international or domestic peace since I wrote the foregoing memorandum. It may be said that it is little better than a series of failures. In some cases the failure was complete, in others it was partial. The effort was always in the same direction, and if

it did not succeed it may at least be said that I was the only person who had sufficient faith and courage even to try to achieve ideals so far in advance of the average opinion of the time. Let me say, however, that during all these years I have maintained unhesitatingly the fundamental principles of the pacifists' work. I have worked for the organisation of a World State whose tribunals would render the maintenance of armaments unnecessary.

"TWO KEELS TO ONE."

I have as sedulously maintained that until such a World State comes into existence it is necessary for Great Britain to maintain on an unassailable foundation the superiority of her naval power. I have crystallised this into a phrase in which I demand a standard of two keels to one, by which I mean that Great Britain's Navy should be twice as large as that of the strongest European Power. I have done this as much in the interests of Germany as in the interests of Great Britain. Without such a supreme fleet we should have no security for our national independence and even our national existence. The maintenance of a two-to-one naval superiority has been the very corner-stone of the European State system since the battle of Trafalgar.

She is now threatened by the German ambition to possess two keels to three, a proportion which, when we remember the much more extended area over which the British Government has to operate, would deprive us of that naval supremacy in the North Sea which it is of vital interest should be unassailable by any other Power.

STRONG BRITISH NAVY ESSENTIAL FOR PEACE.

I may be quite wrong—most pacifists believe that I am wrong—but I have always maintained, and maintain to this hour, the doctrine that you can do no greater disservice to the cause of international peace than to weaken the British Navy, and that if the British Empire is to continue to afford the International World State the most effective example of liberty with justice, of independent self-governing states united in fraternal union, each leaving the other to pursue its own destinies, securing for all the strength that comes from the co-operation of all, the British fleet must be maintained at a standard of two keels to one, whatever the cost may be. To have a weak Navy is to invite attack, to lead your neighbours into temptation, and to remove the only security which we possess against a possible aggressor.

Special Announcement.

ALL those who have read the foregoing article from the pen of Mr. W. T. Stead will be glad to learn that we have in our possession a great number of MSS. which Mr. W. T. Stead wrote from time to time during his crowded life. Interviews with prominent men and women, not only of this country but of other lands which came into his sphere of activity, records of conversations, and notes of new schemes, new developments—all of these are included in this material. The pages of his autobiographical survey show how wide a ground such MSS. must cover, with what interesting persons and events they must deal. We propose from time to time, in the future, to publish these MSS. in these pages, thus making the magazine not only the organ of the ideas of its founder, but also the medium, as in the past, through which his words shall reach the world. It is no exaggeration to say that the appearance of these hitherto unpublished MSS. will be an event so important as to be almost sensational.

Current History in Caricature.

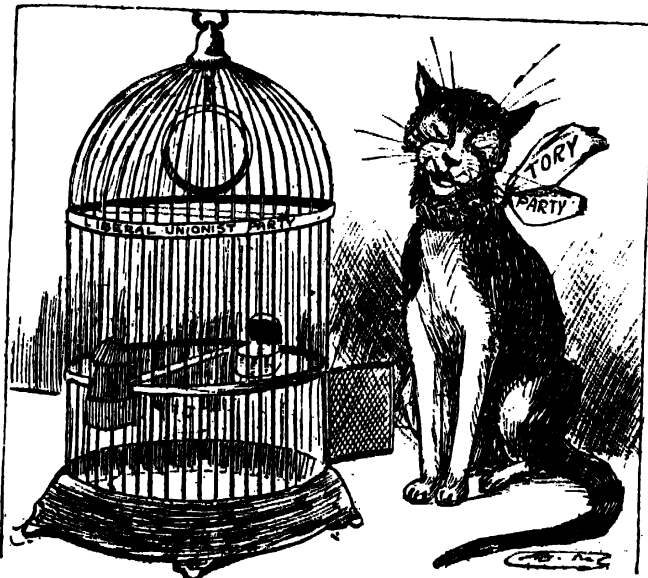
"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us."—BURNS.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Unqualified Assistance.

PATENT MEDICINE (to the Author of the Insurance Bill):
"Never mind, dear fellow, *P'll* stand by you—to the death."



Daily News and Leader.

THE CAT: "I've eaten the canary."

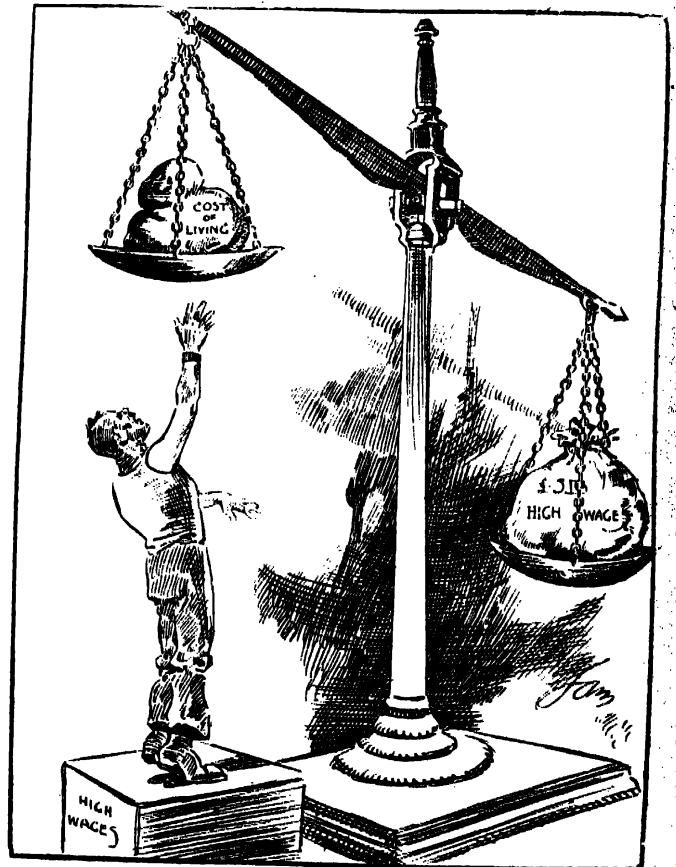
(The "Liberal Unionist Party" has been "fused" into the Conservative Party under the title of "The National Unionist Association of Conservative and Liberal Unionist Organisations." Quite a mouthful.)



Westminster Gazette.

Well Guarded.

The next Parliamentary stage through which the Home Rule and Welsh Disestablishment Bills will have to pass is the Committee Wood, where they will be exposed to the machinations of the Wicked Uncles.



Melbourne Punch.

The Industrial Scale.

THE WORKER: "Well, I'm blown! It's almost as difficult to reach as when I had much less to stand on."



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

The Clerical Party Dominates the German Parliament.
The Clerical Wolf has designs upon the Imperial Chancellor Red Riding Hood.



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

The Modern Neptune.

KING OF ITALY: "I am King of the Mediterranean. But where is the money I need to come from?"



Utz.

[Berlin.]

HEYDEBRAND AND DALLWITZ: "Does it not suit him!"



De Amsterdamer.

Perseus and Andromeda.

Redmond is rescuing Ireland. The shade of Gladstone represents the pioneer.

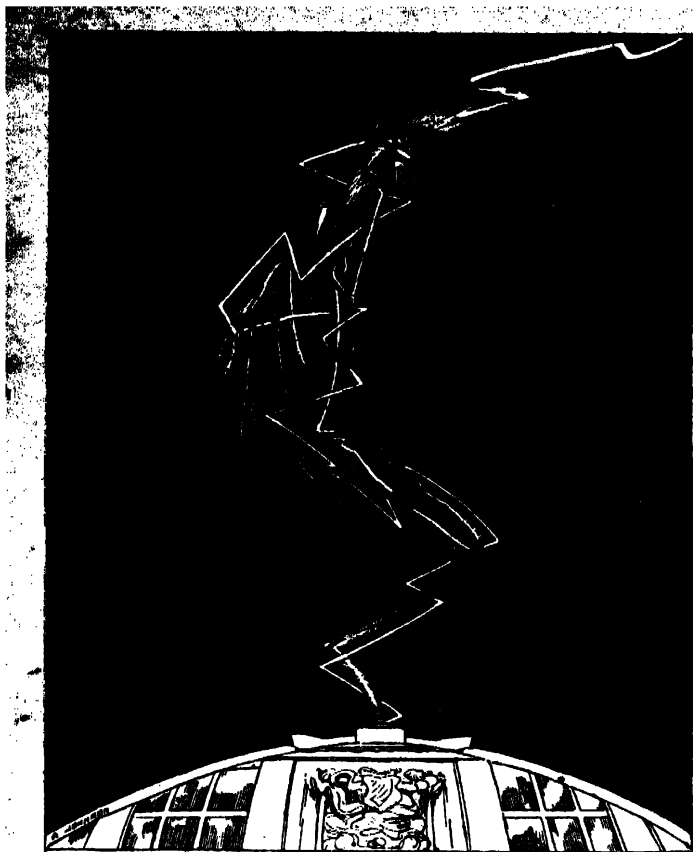


Nebelspalter.

[Zurich.]

Bebel II.

The cartoonist depicts Yuan Shi-Kai, the first President of the Chinese Republic, as a Bebel II.



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

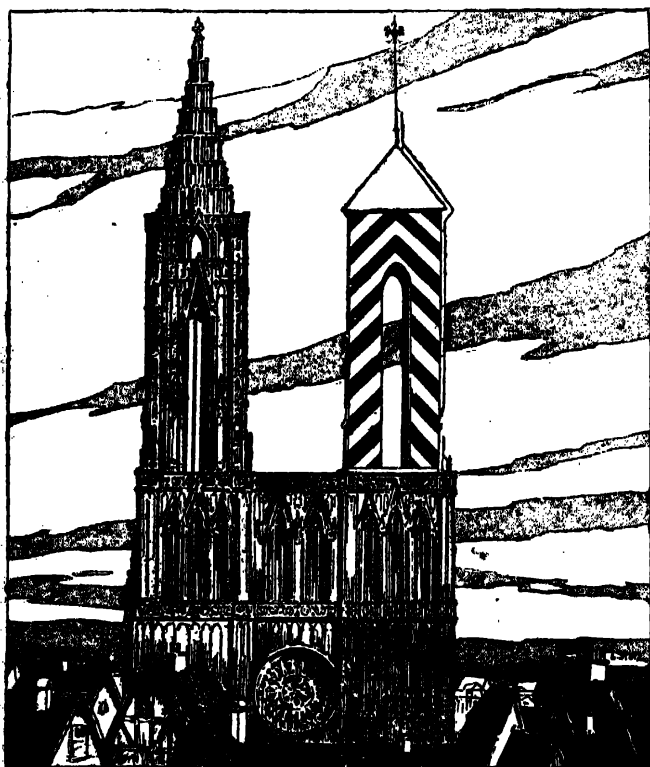
The Imperial Lightning-Conductor.



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

Spoils from Corfu.



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

From the New Prussian Province with the seat of Government at Strassburg.



Le Rire.

[Paris.]

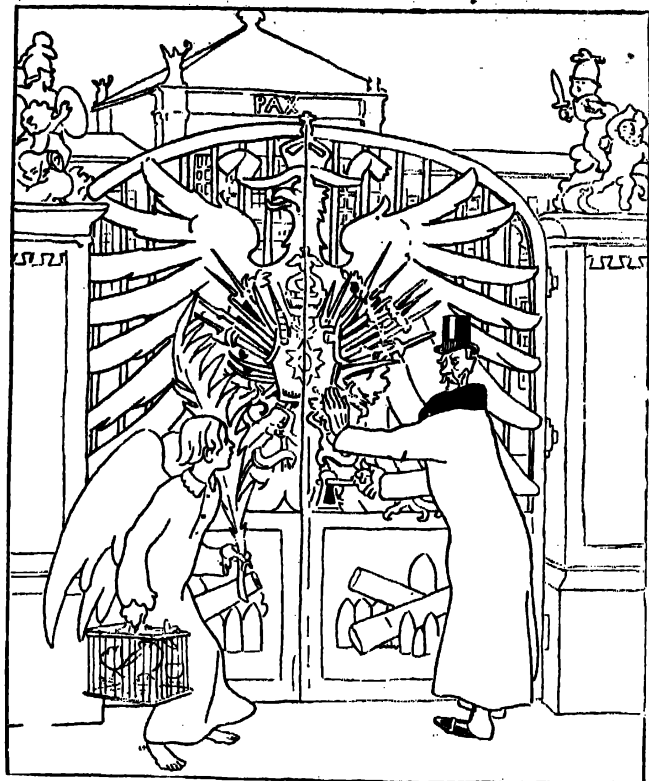
Wilhelm dearly loves a Pun.

"I don't know whether France will ever occupy Morocco, but I do know that Morocco has occupied France long enough."



The Liberal Monthly.

Mr. Asquith will go to Dublin next month to address a Home Rule demonstration in the Irish capital.



Der Wahre Jacob.

[Stuttgart.]

Peaceful Germany

Gives an iron door for the Peace Palace at the Hague.

PEACE: "How am I to get in? Am I not the principal person in a Peace Palace?"

GERMAN CHANCELLOR: "Just because of that you are shut out, stupid."



Der Wahre Jacob.

[Stuttgart.]

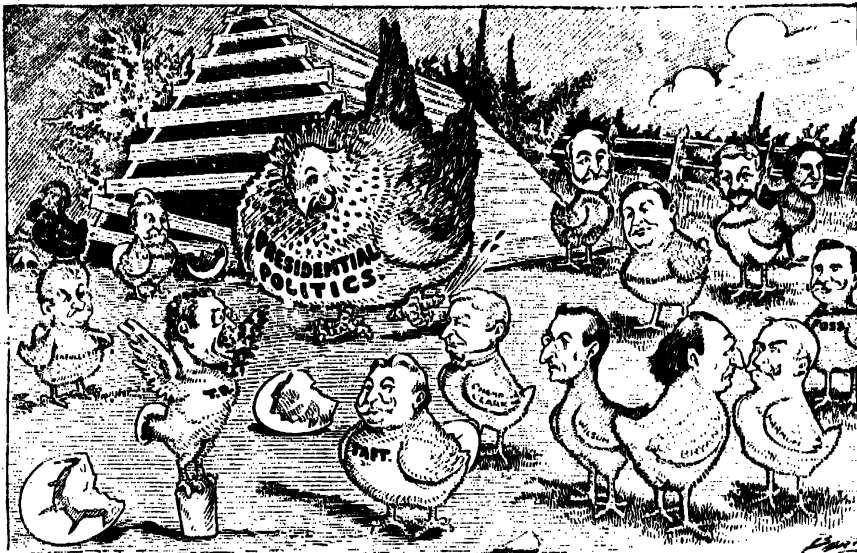
In the Socialist Kitchen.

LACKEY: "His Majesty sends to ask whether they are tender."

NAUMANN: "No, my friend. Notwithstanding all the eating the verdict is that they are getting harder and tougher."



This Look-out uses Glasses.



[Minneapolis Journal.]

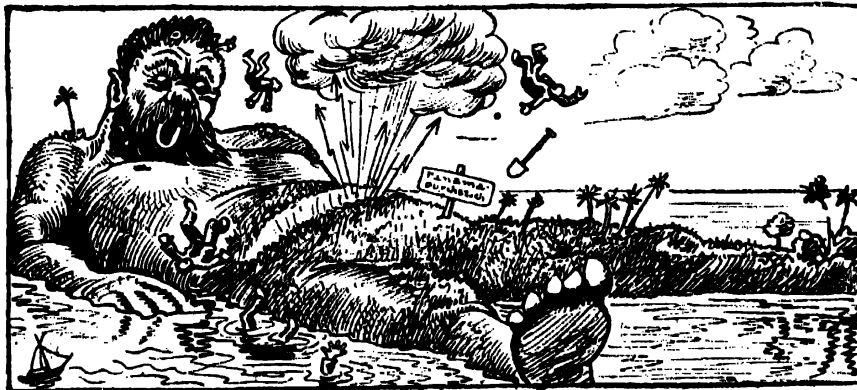
A Big Brood.



[Pasquino.]

[Turin.]

Progress of Peace.
The first step.



[Kikerikt.]

[Vienna.]

The Awakening of the Vulcan of Panama.



[Kladt-radatsch.]



[Berlin.]

Old Suspicions and New Discoveries.

THE SOUTH POLE (telephones to the North Pole): "Hallo, colleague, I have been discovered!"

NORTH POLE: "Is it one or two?"

SOUTH POLE: "Two!"

NORTH POLE: "Trouble already!"

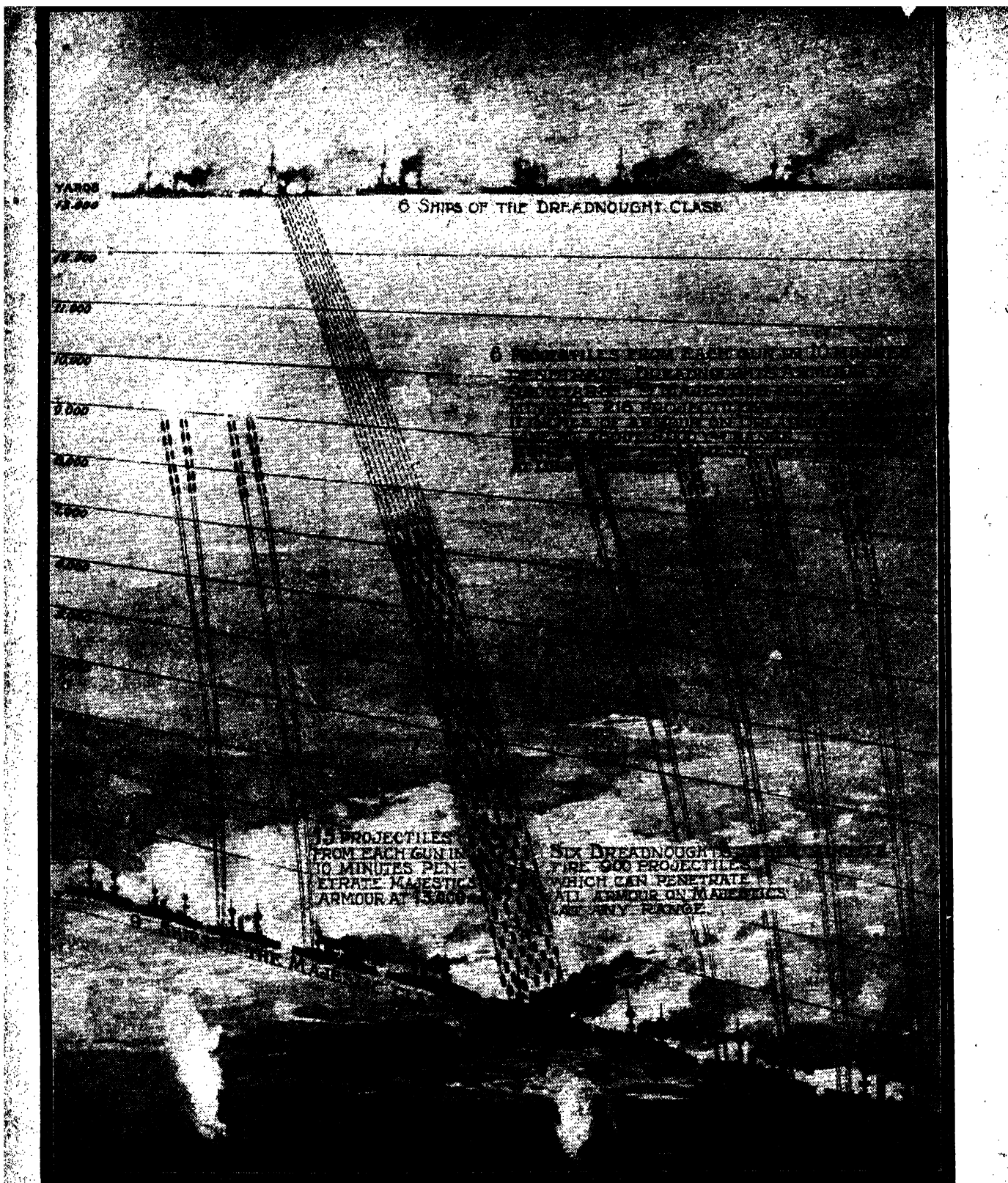


[Pasquino.]

[Turin.]

A Terrible Punishment.

(To the Alsations): "Wretches! You shall not even be allowed to read my three-act play!"



"WHY WE MUST HAVE TWO TO ONE IN DREADNOUGHTS."

An elaboration of a pictorial postcard by Lieut. Carlyon Bellairs. The following text appears on the cards: "Nine Majestics and six Dreadnoughts.—10 minutes' fire of one ship on each line is equal for all ships on the same line.—Why we must have two-to-one in Dreadnoughts.—The Dreadnoughts, having at least four knots' advantage of speed over the pre-Dreadnoughts, can choose the range with the sun behind their gunners. Nine Majestics fire in ten minutes 216 projectiles, which penetrate 11 inches of armour on Dreadnought water-line at about 9000 yards range. Six Dreadnoughts fire 900 projectiles, which can penetrate all armour on Majestics at any range. The newer guns on the later ships are far more accurate. The 6-inch guns on the Majestic are ineffective at long range. The large area unprotected on Majestics makes them very vulnerable."

England Must be Strong!

Our Duty as Policeman of Peace.

The **FORCES OF PEACE** must be **STRONGER** than the **FORCES OF WAR**.—This is the only undoubtedly sound foundation upon which to rest all work for peace; it is the **TOCSIN** of the **NEW PACIFICISM**.

THERE are plenty of forces about which would be only too glad to break the peace. Even at the recent Peace Congress in London we find Mr. Zangwill solemnly warning everyone that war, not peace, is the summing up of the world situation to-day. What pacifists want is some policeman of peace, some force to cope with the Apaches of war. But it is no use having a policeman in a bad district if he is not strong enough and not able to control the strongest of the bad characters on his beat. There are many nations and more governments who think in terms of war, who make plans and spend money always with the probability of being able to wage a successful war in the back of their minds. Such cannot be policemen of peace; they are the enemies of peace, the friends of war, just as much as the man who carries a jointed jemmy and a bunch of skeleton keys is a criminal in all but opportunity. Here we do not speak of the smaller nations, because too often for them armaments are their only hope of life and contemplation of war is by no means desire for battle.

THE OLD AND THE NEW PACIFICISM.

Away with the old pacificism which believed, or forced itself to believe, sufficiently to preach that by many words much disarmament would ensue—that a word spoken was of more value to peace than a cartridge in reserve. The time has come for practical politics, for looking the situation fairly and squarely in the face, and shaping our pacificism accordingly. Pacifists want peace, and the new pacificism, leaving aside shibboleths and ostrich-like head-hiding, is going to advance towards peace by a sane realisation that there exist forces for peace just as much as there exist forces for war. All that is necessary to secure peace is to make the forces of those nations which think in terms of peace as strong, or stronger, than those of nations which think in terms of war.

THINKING IN TERMS OF PEACE.

This need for the new pacificism has been more clearly recognised abroad, perhaps because they know

more clearly the horrors of war and the blessings of peace. And what do these Continental pacifists find as a solution? They are quite clear on this point, and say, "England must be strong." That is all; but there we have the problem and the solution in a nutshell. What a compliment, and what a responsibility, to be policeman of peace for the world! And yet it is striking that the idea does not ring false in English ears, even when suddenly enunciated. And naturally not, because we are a people who do not think in terms of war, who do not really ever think enough about war to study what war means, but who do desire peace, and think only of peace. But let us look a little more closely into the question of our qualifications to regard every one of the great guns on our Dreadnoughts, every rifle in our armouries, as a *baton* of peace.

ENGLAND AND WAR.

It is no exaggeration to say that it is thanks to the strength of England and the British Empire that many of the minor States exist and continue to exist. If there were no British Navy, how long would the *status quo* remain in Europe? Ask any of those responsible for the conduct and safety of a small State, and the answer will be illuminating. In no part of the world can it be said that there is a point where England is meditating, or has meditated, going to war unprovoked. A policeman may be guilty of the minor sins—he may even beat his wife—but as long as he remains a good policeman he is not lacking in the great essential. And so, although at times England may have been led astray by scheming politicians or mistaken ideas, it must be noted that always the reasons adduced to force the people to go to war are based upon the idea of humanity or justice. And the strengthening of our forces makes more than ever incumbent the duty that we hold our Jingo back and never again allow them to seize the reins of power, for a Jingo-ridden Britain with an overwhelming fleet is no longer a world-policeman, but a homicidal lunatic at large.

PAST PRIVILEGE MEANS PRESENT DUTY.

There will be those who say that it is easy to be peaceful when earlier warlike decades have given all

that any Empire can desire. That may be so, but it is only another argument in support of the theory that England is a force for peace—an argument on a low plane, if you like, but none the less an argument for. What we feel is that the greater our privileges in the past, the greater our present duty towards the world and the cause of peace. Because we have introduced the *pax Britannica* to many parts of the world, why should that be held to be prejudicial to our aiding and maintaining peace throughout the world?

A WORLD IN MINIATURE.

The very fact that the British Empire is a world in miniature is one of the surest of guarantees that England is, and always will be, a power for peace. A world, even in miniature, cannot even think of a war where a nation, centralised and localised, often even dreams of one. Inevitably the more the various British nations across the seas become powerful and have a say in Imperial affairs, the certainty that the policeman of peace will not be otherwise than a force for peace is much increased. Our oversea dominions may be trusted to clip the claws and still the shrieks of our music-hall Jingoos. It is for this reason that all friends of peace should welcome the establishment of an Imperial naval patrol and ever-increasing intimacy in naval matters between the five British nations. It is well to remember that the British title to hold is like other such titles, not of much use for aggressive action, however invincible for defence.

OUT OF THEIR OWN MOUTHS.

Did we desire further proof of the peaceful ideas and ideals of this country, we have only to seek it in the mouths of the most rabid of German Chauvinists. These say with pride, when referring to the development of the German navy, that after 1916 (or whatever other date they may fix) England will not be able to attack them. This is a sufficiently obvious acknowledgment that until that date it is to England's advantage to take the aggressive. And every year for the last decade or more it has been to our advantage to attack, and we have not attacked. Surely it does not denote a very warlike frame of mind to avoid advantageous war even at the risk of later disadvantageous conflict. We do not think that anyone can uphold seriously any other contention save that England is a force for peace. If this is so, then England must be strong.

A FUNDAMENTAL DIFFERENCE.

Mr. Winston Churchill, speaking at the Academy banquet, said:—"The best way to make war impossible is to make victory certain." Nothing could better show the mental attitude respectively of this country and Germany, and proves that we are well fitted to take up our rôle of policeman of peace. No German, even the most pacific, could have uttered that sentence without both feeling ridiculous and being laughed at. To the German mind it would present itself as follows:—"The certainty of victory is the certainty of war." Now we can see clearly the difference between the two mentalities.

THE GERMAN PEOPLE AND GERMANY.

Here we would say a word about Germany and the German nation. This because all questions of peace and war at the moment resolve themselves into questions between London and Berlin. And the difference between the ideas of the two great Powers is that set forth relative to Mr. Churchill's *dictum*. "The German nation has never been our enemy," writes Mr. Balfour, and that is perfectly correct. We hope also that the German nation at heart may never be our enemy. We hope this, even should Germany be at war with England at some future date. This may happen should England not be strong, even though the vast majority of the German people do not desire it, and although the British people do not think about it. Friendship with the German people is excellent, and must be fostered and encouraged, but it must not be allowed to blind us to the fact that it is not the friendly majority which holds the reins of power in Germany.

THE GERMAN PEOPLE NEEDS A STRONG ENGLAND.

It is the reactionary, military few, with ideas of divine right and consequent autocracy, who direct German policy, and it is this reason why only strength in England can appeal to Germany—for they rule by "divine right," and not by right. The Germans themselves admit this, as do they that Germany may go to war with England against the wishes of the German people. A strong England is the only means of rescuing the German people from the danger of such a war, and therefore the German pacifists also raise the cry, "England must be strong." This is, perhaps, the most significant feature of the whole situation, and should never be forgotten. We do not wish this attitude of distinction between rulers and ruled in Germany to be taken as any encouragement to the voters to elect Social Democrats rather than any other candidates; we only insist that the law of facts shall not be ignored. It would be a splendid if not a readily practicable plan for a great thinker such as Mr. Balfour to go to the German people and tell them in unmistakable language that, while we do not think of war, we are determined to keep peace.

WHAT BRITISH ARMAMENTS MEAN.

Mr. Churchill has well summed up the reason for increased naval armaments:—

"What lies behind this development of force and war power? Behind it lies all our right and claim to our great position in the world; behind it lies all our power to put our own characteristic and distinctive mark upon the unfolding of the civilisation of mankind."

We think it well to reproduce here some striking lines from Mr. Balfour's article on Anglo-German relations from the *Nord und Süd*:—

"If Englishmen were sure that a German fleet was only going to be used for defensive purposes—*i.e.*, against aggression—they would not care how large it was; for a war of aggression against Germany is, to them, unthinkable. . . . Without a superior fleet Britain would no longer count as a Power.

Without any fleet at all Germany would remain the greatest Power in Europe. . . . It is, therefore, the mere instinct of self-preservation which obliges Englishmen, not merely to take account of the growth in foreign navies, but anxiously to weigh the motives of those who build them. If they are built solely for purposes of defence, Britain . . . would have no ground for disquiet, still less for an ill-will." For those who accept the policy of Germany's right to "a place in the sun," "German development means German territorial expansion. All countries which hinder, though it be only in self-defence, the realisation of this idea are regarded as hostile."

GERMAN POLICY NAKED AND UNASHAMED.

Thus Mr. Balfour, and to judge how accurately he has summed up the situation we have only to turn, not to General Bernhardt, that Prussian general of European reputation who seriously talks of the peace movement as "poisonous," asserts Germany's "right of conquest," and, declaring that "might is right," ridicules the idea of respecting Belgian neutrality—not this eminent soldier, but to Professor Delbrück, friend of the German Emperor and mouthpiece of German *apologia*. He leaves little hope in our minds that Germany does not think in terms of war, but rather is as an envious king gazing upon the Naboth's vineyards of the world, in South America or elsewhere. He says:—

"The German people, since attaining unity as a great nation, have gradually reached the determination not to permit the world to be divided up among other nations, but to demand their own share of it. . . . For this object she needs a fleet. . . . England and other Powers still refuse to recognise the natural demands of Germany for full equality in world politics. Germany's natural answer has been again considerably to strengthen both her army and navy."

After speaking of "enforcing the accomplishment of Germany's purposes by increased armaments," the Professor concludes with this consolingly "peaceful" declaration:—

"The world can rest assured that Germany with her army and navy seeks nothing but the maintenance of her position in Europe and fair participation when changes of ownership in colonies are taking place elsewhere in the world."

Since all such questions must be decided in Europe, unless we conclude that Germany means to destroy the Monroe doctrine, despite our refusal to abandon the United States in her policy, we are tempted to conclude that the large guns of the German warships are the life-preservers of the housebreaker rather than the *batons* of the policeman of peace.

THE COMING OF BARON MARSHALL.

With much flourish of trumpets it was announced that Germany was to send to us as ambassador her most illustrious diplomat, Baron Marschall von Bieberstein, and we were told that this was to herald a new era of peace and *rapprochement* between the two

nations. Methinks he doth protest too much! We admire immensely the intellectual brilliance of the new ambassador, and bow before his intelligence. His qualifications are unmistakably adequate; besides, was he not selected by the German Emperor himself for his new post? At first blush the appointment seems most flattering to such an intelligent nation as we are, but on mature reflection we cannot fail to wonder whether we should be flattered because the authorities at Berlin have raised London to the level of Constantinople!

PAST SUCCESSES OF DESTRUCTION.

The new ambassador has had a most successful career, but his missions have always been destructive rather than constructive. At the second Hague Conference he ensured little real accomplishment—but he was very pleasant to talk to; at Constantinople he lost for Turkey all her former friends, and was largely the cause of the war with Italy, but he made beautiful promises. But are we to be as susceptible to fair words and pleasant manners as were the Young Turks? We do not think so; perhaps Berlin does. If Baron Marschall came from the German people we would be delighted to have so intelligent and progressive an ambassador; but he comes from the few in power, nor from the many in their power. And from the few we, as policemen of peace, want acts, not words. We do not want an intelligent ambassador who comes with the new Navy Act in his pocket, as a German deputy put it, but would prefer a stupid man with a definite proof that Germany had accepted the first definite overture made in public by one great Power to another to check the headlong rush to ruin.

WHAT HE WILL REPORT.

We can, however, rejoice in Baron Marschall's intelligence, because we are convinced that after a very short stay here he will report to his Government that the British people are solid on one point, and that is that they will not leave the German pacifists in the lurch, and that they are determined that "England shall be strong!" If he does this, his visit will not have been wasted, since, coming to Berlin from Germany's best diplomat, it cannot be ignored. Apart from this service to the cause of peace, it seems that the eminent diplomat would be wasted here; "we be but stupid folk." Perhaps China, awakening to a knowledge that a democratic republic in full-going order is not attained by a universal haircut, might offer him a less "steep and stony path."

A HEARTY WELCOME—WITH SPLENDID RESERVES.

It is well in any case that we can welcome him with the splendid response of the Dominions in our hand. "Those strong young nations, which have grown up all over the world under the shelter of the British flag and by the stimulus and protection of British institutions," have responded nobly to Mr. Churchill's appeal that we should be able to make "the true division of labour between the Mother Country and her daughter States; that we should maintain a sea supremacy against all

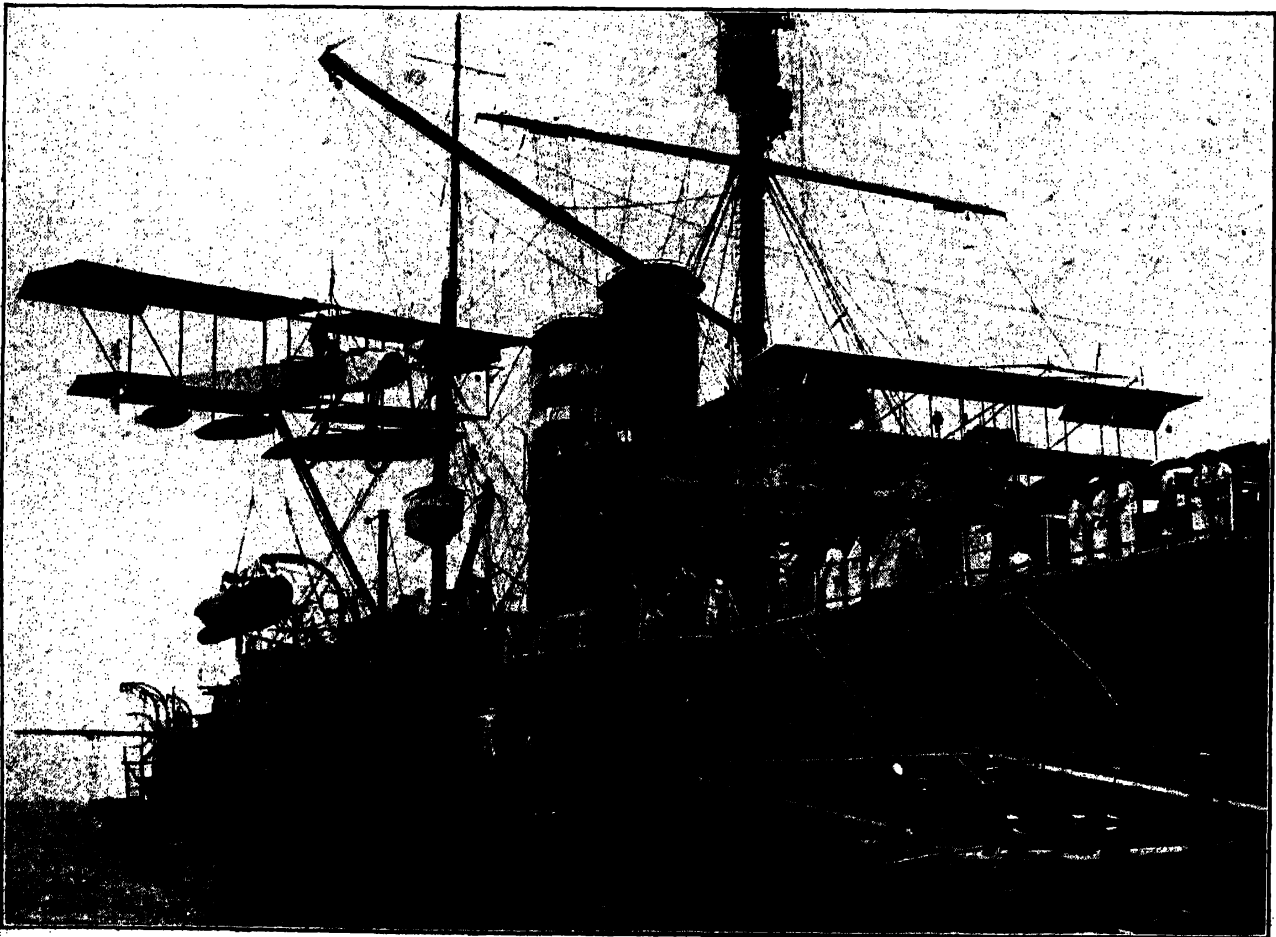
comers at the decisive point, and that they should guard and patrol all the rest of the British Empire."

The New Zealand Government offered their battle-cruiser for service in home waters, which, while much appreciated and temporarily accepted, does not fit in to the big idea of Mr. Churchill's. Australia "have cheerfully undertaken to defend their country by sea and land, and are prepared to make all personal or other sacrifices necessary thereto." Canada, if we can believe the *Toronto News*, is going further, with a very clear idea of the value of what her action means. She is going to make a considerable contribution in cash or Dreadnoughts. "If Canada now leads the way in a big way, the War Lords of Germany may see that they cannot build battleships against five prosperous British nations growing every day more powerful. By doing the right thing now the Ottawa Government may actually check Germany in her mad ambition."

AN EXAMPLE AND A DETERMINATION.

And so we become stronger and more able to fulfil

our mission of peace. But we must not let aid from our colonies or fair words from the new German Ambassador lull us into slumber; we must always be working and thinking how to make England strong. What an example we have in Sweden, where, in a hundred days, a population of five and a half million souls voluntarily taxed themselves to the value of a new battleship for their navy! A voluntary tax of less than 1s. per head in this country would add a battle-cruiser to the British Fleet. Still more readily it could be done by half a dozen of our great industrial magnates. Whether we imitate Sweden or not, we must never forget that all the pacifists of the world are looking towards us, hoping for our strength, and relying on the Policeman of Peace to prevent war. The British Empire floats on the British Fleet, and the Peace of the World depends upon the British Empire! And from now on amongst the most persistent of those who are determined that England shall be strong will be the pacifists transformed into new pacifists.



Central News.

H.M.S. "Hibernia" Hoisting on Board the First Naval Hydroplane.

H.M.S. *Hibernia* occupies the proud position of being the first British warship to have hoisted on board a naval hydroplane—one of the weapons of the new arm. The hydroplane is here seen swinging from a boom by a cable which spreads out just above the wings, so that four cables actually take the weight of the machine. There seems no immediate prospect of flying machines being able to alight on a warship. They will start from a specially prepared way, but will have to alight on the water under cover of the battleship and be raised as shown in this picture.

The Board of Trade in the Dock

Mend It or End It—a Patriotic Duty

"We shall leave to the honest judgment of England its PAINSTAKING CHASTISEMENT OF THE BOARD OF TRADE, TO WHOSE LAXITY THE WORLD IS LARGELY INDEBTED FOR THIS AWFUL FATALITY. . . . The lessons of the hour are, indeed, fruitless and its precepts ill-conceived if rules of action do not follow hard upon the day of reckoning. Obsolete and antiquated shipping laws should no longer encumber the Parliamentary records of any Government, and over-ripe administrative boards should be pruned of dead branches and less sterile precepts taught and applied."—SENATOR SMITH, in the United States Senate.

THESE are words which come oddly to the ears of a nation which for many decades has considered itself entitled to lead the world in matters maritime, and yet they are uttered in the Senate of the United States by a man who is a member of the Foreign Relations Committee and the Committee of Naval Affairs in America. There has been so much cheap and uncalled-for abuse of Senator Smith in the columns of the less responsible newspapers of this country that we feel it our duty to assure Mr. Smith and the Senate of the United States, as well as the American nation generally, that the British public and the officers of the British mercantile marine are grateful for their remarkable and conscientious effort to get at the truth of things, and to hasten the day when modern regulations and real supervision shall make ocean travel more humanly safe. Senator Smith, no expert, and arrogating to himself none of the attributes of the expert, felt deeply that the travelling public had been living in a fool's paradise, and determined that the *Titanic* disaster should not pass without bringing real reform in its train.

SENATOR SMITH ON HIS TASK.

"The task," he writes, "was a most necessary and exacting one, requiring immediate action and thorough and painstaking investigation. With no time for preparation we entered upon our work, fully determined to leave nothing undone which would throw any light upon the causes leading up to this most unnecessary tragedy. We felt that it was necessary to obtain the evidence of the officers and crew, all of whom were British subjects, and that this should be done without delay, in order that they might not be inconvenienced more than was absolutely necessary. To that end we

laboured unceasingly, and, while it was necessary to insist upon their presence at the hearing, this was done courteously and with every consideration for them and their country, and it was with some satisfaction that I listened to their words of praise for the manner in which they had been treated while here. I am sure that we have overlooked no fact or circumstance necessary to a proper understanding of this matter, and believe much good will be brought about as the result of our efforts." These are not the words of one taking himself or his task lightly—nor does the report of the Senate Commission call for anything save commendation and wonder at its completeness and the valuable recommendations contained in it, when we remember how rapidly things have moved.

THE COMMITTEE'S CONCLUSIONS.

The conclusions of the committee have been fully dealt with; but the chief recommendations are those dealing with adequate supervision, boat accommodation, and watertight compartments. "No sufficient tests were made of boilers or bulkheads or gearing or equipment, and no life-saving nor signal devices were reviewed. . . . The supposedly watertight compartments of the *Titanic* were not, in fact, watertight because of the non-watertight condition of the decks where the transverse bulkheads ended." And because of these "watertight compartments and bulkheads" the British Board of Trade regulations allow a very great decrease in boat capacity!

SHALL AMERICA LEAD?

We have dealt at some length with Senator Smith's attitude in this most vital question to the greatest of maritime countries, not only because he has been grossly misrepresented here, but because his earnestness gives us no ground to think that he will

leave the matter where it is now. He intends to go much farther than reports and speeches. Senator Smith means to proceed to action and to introduce new standards of inspection and supervision for vessels entering and leaving American ports, which will ensure more adequate provision for the safety of passengers. The report recommends that revision should be made of steamship inspection laws in foreign countries, and that they should be adapted to the standard proposed in the United States. An attempt will be made to establish the new American standard by law in the course of the present session, so that all vessels sailing under a foreign flag will have to comply with the requirements of American law before they are granted their clearance papers. There is also a recommendation that in the event of any country with which the United States have a reciprocal arrangement about the mutual acceptance of certificates failing to revise its regulations in conformity with the above suggestions, the reciprocal arrangement with that country be abrogated. At the present moment the American authorities accept a British Board of Trade certificate as adequate; in the future they will no longer do so, and who can blame them?

A NATION ASHAMED.

All those who are proud of this country, and who have felt some measure of reflected glory from the fact that they were citizens of the country which led the world in maritime matters, have reason to be alarmed, indignant, and ashamed. The Board of Trade has not only lost its reputation in matters maritime, but it has damaged in the face of all men the dignity of British maritime prestige, one of the nation's most glorious possessions ever since we wrested the command of the high seas from the Dutch. No wonder Mr. Douglas Hall said in the Board of Trade debate, "We who have hitherto led the legislation and the regulations of the world in all shipping matters are in the humiliating position of having the finger of scorn pointed at us by every other nation on account of our obsolete rules and regulations." Instead of being angry with Senator Smith because he points out our weakness, we should follow his advice and chastise the Board of Trade with the scorpions of just indignation, and determine to wipe out the indignity which has been placed on the nation.

SHALL MR. BUXTON HANG?

But it is a question how far we can do anything to avoid the loss of initiative in the matter of shipping reform. America or Germany seems certain to wrest from us the leadership. For it must be confessed that

a closer inspection of the Board of Trade with regard to the Marine Department does not fill us with confidence. We do not wish to hang the President of the Board of Trade as a traitor to the nation's best interests, since we are convinced that nobody is more horrified than Mr. Buxton at the state of affairs at the Board of Trade. The ills are of long standing; the bureaucracy must be as powerful at least in this department as in any other, and as we will show later on, the idea that the Marine Department of the Board of Trade is a Government office, doing the will of the taxpayer and protecting his interests, is really quite an incorrect one. But a Minister has to take responsibility when he takes up office; he has to pose as an expert and take all the sins of permanent officials upon his shoulders. And so, highly as we estimate the many qualities of Mr. Buxton, we are bound to hold him responsible for the truly terrible state of affairs now existing in matters pertaining to the regulation and supervision of British shipping. The debate in the House of Commons on the Board of Trade Vote brought many interesting points to light, but it cannot be said that it brought forward anything which can be taken as even a feeble excuse for the present state of things. Even a masterly system of shifting responsibility from Minister to Committee, from Committee to Commission, cannot continue indefinitely to blind the eyes of the public or of their elected representatives.

HOPELESSLY AND FARCICALLY INEFFICIENT.

"The Board of Trade regulations," said Lord Charles Beresford, "are not up to modern requirements; they were laid down in 1894, and since then the mercantile marine has entirely changed Not until the appalling disaster of the *Titanic* was it that the Board of Trade really made any efforts to carry out their own regulations or the recommendations of their Advisory Committee." Another Member said:—"In July, 1911, more than ten months before the *Titanic* disaster, the Advisory Committee of the Board of Trade recommended a large increase in lifeboat accommodation, and the damning fact which convicted the President of neglect was that no steps were taken to carry out these recommendations." But that is nothing to the Board of Trade; years do not count for much, so why should we expect them to take notice of mere months? In 1906, when the Merchant Shipping Bill was being considered, and the question of lifeboat accommodation and the training of men to man boats was raised, Mr. Lloyd George, the then President, said that these matters should be dealt with by regulations to be framed by a responsible body

called the Advisory Committee, which was to be set up. So we see that in 1906 there was an admission of the need of reform; but nothing has been done since. Example could be piled on example, but to what purpose? The fact is clear enough: the Board of Trade, as far as it has pretensions to control marine matters, is hopelessly and farcically inefficient.

IN THE HANDS OF THE SHIPOWNERS.

Then comes the question, "Is there any real chance of reform, or must there be a purging?" To have some idea of this we must deal with the real power behind the Throne and see who it is who controls the Board of Trade, its President, and through them the whole of this country's shipping. The whole situation is, to put things bluntly, in the hands of the shipowners; in other words, they control the regulations which are supposed to force themselves to look after the welfare of the travelling public. If it were not so grimly serious, so tragically wrong, it would be farcical and worthy of comic opera. Let the public once realise the vicious circle that now exists, and a great step forward towards reform will have been made. Two Members referred to this state of things in the debate—Sir Gilbert Parker and Mr. Sandys. The former said, "The Board of Trade are depending upon the advice of those who, on the whole, are most interested in having the fewest lifeboats and the minimum of regulations, compelling them to do things which they thought were not necessary"; while Mr. Sandys was equally outspoken. "If you are going to leave it to the shipowners it will be far better not to have any regulations of this kind at all. Then, at any rate, the travelling public would know where they were." Or, as one of the travelling public remarked recently to the manager of one of the leading Atlantic passenger lines, who had been explaining that boats, life-belts, etc., were all unnecessary, because useless, "You had better advertise your steamers thus:—'Passengers by this line do not need to be anxious as to whether their lives will be saved in case of accident or not; they will know—that they are doomed beforehand.'"

"THE SHIPOWNERS' SMOKEROOM."

Nor is this idle talk when we see what is the composition of the Merchant Shipping Advisory Committee, that mainstay and protection of the President of the Board of Trade. There are eight shipowners, two underwriters, two shipbuilders, two shipmasters, two engineer officers, and two men representing the Seamen's and Firemen's Union. The two additional members co-opted by the Government were a ship-

builder and a representative of shipowners. The Committee thus represents shipowners' interests or people who are in the business to make money out of the conveyance of passengers and cargo. There is no representation of passengers or public. Is it a wonder that the House of Commons is known amongst the officers of our merchant service as "the shipowners' smokeroom"? But the most damning thing about this shipowners' Council of Ten is that its sittings are in secret, and reports of its proceedings are not made public. Such a state of things tends to reassure the travelling public that—their safety will never be allowed to interfere with the interests of shipowners.

"GOOD HEAVENS! IT'S HOLLOW!"

Apart from these experts and interested parties, we are forced to believe that the knowledge of the President of the Board of Trade in these matters dealing with ships is somewhat akin to that of the prominent member of a political naval commission in one of the European countries who had made a great reputation in the Press and amongst his fellow-countrymen as a naval expert. On one occasion he happened to be summering in the neighbourhood of the naval manœuvre ground, and thus came to pay his first visit to a warship, one of those bulwarks of his country he had so ardently worked for. Delighted, he looked at the guns, walked here and there on the deck and bridges, and then was asked to go below. He looked perfectly astonished, and cried out, "Good Heavens, you don't mean to say it's hollow!"

IGNORANCE AND "OLD MOORE'S ALMANAC."

Such ignorance alone on Mr. Buxton's part could excuse acquiescence in such facts as that the *Titanic* could have gone to sea with only half her crew, that the Board of Trade would not have cared, and, even if caring, would not have been able to stop her doing so, or that, while there is no means of judging of the efficiency of watertight compartments and no regulations for so doing, a rule of the Board of Trade lays down that "when ships of any class are fitted with efficient watertight compartments to the satisfaction of the Board of Trade, they shall only be required to carry boats, rafts, and life-saving apparatus to the extent of half of the capacity required by these rules"! We would call the attention of these shipowners, and others to whom are entrusted the safety of ships, of crews, and of passengers, that since January of this year at least fifteen British vessels have gone down with 430 lives, before ever the *Titanic's* end startled their puppets at the Board of

Trade into a semblance of taking action to endeavour to save the reputation of the Minister and of the Government. But what can be expected of a Minister who, when asked why there had been so much delay, announces that there had been no "unavoidable delay," in these words, "If we had anticipated the loss of the *Titanic*, naturally we should have moved more quickly, but that was a thing we could not do." If this is argument, we would recommend the President of the Board of Trade to buy an "Old Moore's Almanac," and lay out his plans according to its predictions!

IS THERE A RAY OF HOPE?

Admitted that the shipowning interests are supreme at the Board of Trade, is any escape possible? Is there any ray of hope for the passenger? Apparently none, since behind the shipowners there are the insurance brokers, and it must never be forgotten that the day of the unsinkable ship means the end of marine insurance. There are few Board of Trade surveyors; according to Lord Charles Beresford, "only sixteen nautical surveyors to inspect 7,000 steamers with a tonnage of over 13,000,000." How can the regulations, which allow for a yearly inspection of life-saving appliances and boats, be adequately carried out? And these surveyors are chosen on whose recommendation? On that of their former employers, the shipowners, to whom they must look for testimonials. It all seems hopelessly well arranged for the shipowners and against the travelling public. Nothing can do any real and lasting good save a complete cleansing of these Augean stables.

THE "INSPECTION" OF VESSELS.

We do not wonder, after all this, that the inspection of vessels is a mere farce in nine cases out of ten; we should be surprised were it otherwise. It does seem strange that a Board of Trade surveyor has apparently not the right to choose the time of his visit himself, but must wait a notice from the owners or captain. Why, every seller of a farthing's worth of sweets in the slums is more adequately supervised than are the merchant-vessels of Britain! Most extraordinarily circumstantial tales are told of these inspections: how special stores are kept, and only brought forth to play their part during inspections, afterwards being landed until the next time. The principal item in the inspection seems to be lunch, even though this has to be frequently specially supplied from a neighbouring hotel. In our next number we will deal more fully with these most damning sides of the present domination of the Board of Trade by the shipowners.

HOW TO GET AT THE TRUTH.

How are we to get at the truth? From the surveyors? Scarcely, if they value their positions. From officers of the merchant service? Certainly not, if we are to believe what we hear of a blacklisting private register at Lloyd's, in which owners can ruin all chances of future employment without the unfortunate man having any chance of rebutting the accusations. It would seem that the case is hopeless save in a court of law, where subpoenaed witnesses would be forced to give evidence. And even then—what? It all seems very hopeless, unless there is a great public expression of sentiment and of indignation. We fail to see how the public can adequately realise the enormity of the crime save by exposure in the Courts of Law. But how can any real good be expected from the British *Titanic* Commission, which seems to prefer to cross-examine the modern Mantalini to investigating the vital question of bulkheads and watertight compartments. Much will be referred to the Bulkhead or other commissions, and nothing further will be heard of it for months. In any case it is only a shifting from one farce to another; the parts as well as the whole are controlled by the shipowners directly or through those, such as shipbuilders and experts (who depend upon the shipowner for livelihood). The shipowners mock the public just as much as does a rude little boy who puts his fingers to his nose; but the shipowners are clever—they put the Board of Trade's fingers to their nose, and the public is deceived.

PUT THINGS RIGHT!

But, oh, the shame of it to England, and the cruelty of it to those who have to go down to the sea in ships! Every day sees vessels leaving port to run even greater risks than the *Titanic*, since they attract less attention; and it is for the crews of the tramp as well as for the passengers of the liner that we would speak, for those who cruelly, silently disappear without any glamour, without anything save slowly, pitilessly making widows and orphans here and there. It may be that the *Titanic* disaster may prove, as many mercantile marine officers think, the Waterloo of this country's marine prestige. We hope not; we cannot believe that it can be; and we are convinced that, even at the eleventh hour, the nation will reassert itself, and to such good purpose as to put matters on a basis which will at the same time be worthy of the British Empire and regain for us the right to lead the world.

THE SINKING OF A MODERN LINER

By W. T. STEAD.

THIS remarkable description of the sinking of a modern liner, with all its attendant horrors, was written by Mr. W. T. STEAD in 1886, and appeared in the *Pall Mall Gazette* in the form of the narrative of a survivor. We make no excuse for reprinting this commentary upon the results of the present regulations of the Board of Trade, as shown as well in 1912 as in 1886. Now, as then, the majority of passengers on a modern liner are doomed beforehand, without chance of appeal, should there be any accident. We think it well that all travellers, in reading this vivid account, should realise the perils awaiting those who go down to the sea in ships under present conditions. Undoubtedly the most striking fact about this article is that, when originally published, Mr. W. T. STEAD appended an editorial footnote as follows:—"THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT MIGHT TAKE PLACE, AND WHAT WILL TAKE PLACE IF THE LINERS ARE SENT TO SEA SHORT OF BOATS." And after twenty-six years of "progress," the Board of Trade is responsible for the loss of sixteen hundred lives on the *Titanic*, because there were not enough boats!

WE took in 158 mailbags and 342 passengers at Queenstown, and there was a great deal of confusion as the steamer headed away to the west, for we had shipped 560 passengers in all at Liverpool, and it was a pretty tight fit in the steerage. I stayed on deck till after eleven at night. "She's going it," I said, by way of opening a conversation. "Yes, by the hokey, she's doing sixteens now, and if the wind only comes round she'll score eighteens like winking." "It's rather thick to drive her, isn't it?" "Thick, be blowed! We ain't got to mind that much. We shall slow her down a bit if we blunder into a regular fog, but she can't spare a yard. Reckon we shall average seventeens right across." Our talk went on till the curtain of midnight was fairly folded round us, and then I went aft to lend a hand with the log. Sure enough we were going "sixteens," and our progress was rather like that of a mackerel than a ship. The enormous pulse of the engines sent great tremors from stem to stern, and at every wheeling lash of the propeller the boat thrust her way through the black mountains that came down on her, tossing their savage white crests. In the morning the gale blew harder, and the decks were almost deserted save by the few seasoned hands who came up to smoke in the alleys. It was not till the fourth day we had a fine spell of sunshine, and from the fore hatch to the spare wheel the deck was crammed with jostling lines of pale but cheerful people.

DOWN IN THE STEERAGE.

I did not much like the appearance of our Liverpool lot. I had an intermediate ticket, but I wandered among the steerage company without much interruption until I happened to stumble against one of the English roughs. I begged pardon, but the surly

fellow said: "What be'est moochin' round here for? Say, Curly, see this blank swine majorin' round's zif the place b'longed to'm. I'll give you my toe, my joker, 'fore you can say 'knife' if you come that agin!" I said: "I've asked your pardon, my man, and I assure you it was an accident. As for your toe, I advise you not to try it on. I have a full allowance of toes and boots." He was a fellow with that type of snake head which denotes the fighting man; his jowl was vast; the point of his jaw was covered by the strained skin which showed how he was clenching his teeth; and his evil little eyes looked venomous under his rugged, bestial brows. He said: "Do you know who I am? I'm Jim Cormick, and I'm going out to spar with the Boston Boy." I was not much alarmed, though I saw that his fist would mark me if he got home. His friends came round, and I am bound to say that they were as unpleasant a lot as you can meet.

PASSENGERS—STEERAGE AND SALOON.

There was no sign of discipline among the five hundred and sixty steerage passengers, though it is fair to say that the foreigners behaved admirably. When a vessel hove up there was a nasty rush to the side where she could be seen, and the women had to get out of the way as best they could. The officers' uniforms cowed the most offensive of the rowdies, but I don't think the terror was very deep-seated. The after-cabin passengers were a nice lot, and I particularly admired some of the ladies who came out in their sea-rig and made the deck gay. One Englishman of distinction attracted me strangely. He had his wife and family with him, and a more beautiful group I never saw. The eldest girl was a dark beauty about eighteen years of age, and it was a pretty sight to see the father beau-ing her about. The time went by pleasantly enough for us all, but I did wish that some

sort of discipline could have been established among the more blackguardly males, for their games were senseless and offensive.

COUNTING THE BOATS.

On the fifth night out the moon shone beautifully, and we were surrounded by a fretwork of silver. I could not sleep for the very delight of living, and I walked up and down crooning over old rhymes under the glad mystery of the night. A sudden freak prompted me to hoist myself up from the alley, and I had a look at four of the boats. The thole-pins were laid ready, water-casks made fast forward, oars lashed handily; plugs out. I counted the thwarts, and it struck me that the other four boats must be pretty big, for the four amidships were certainly small enough. At the finish I calculated that by loading all the eight boats down to the water's edge, and packing the children along the bottom boards, we might accommodate 390 people. We were carrying 916 altogether.

"VESSEL ON STARBOARD BOW."

The next morning at three o'clock I felt restless; so I came up, and found that we were lunging over a long, true sea that moved in grey hillocks under a thick haze. It was not exactly a fog, but it was puzzling. The look-out man sang shrilly, "Vessel away on the starboard bow, sir." "All right." We steamed on, and I watched the looming ship. "Shows his green, sir!" "All right." A minute after the boatswain ran swiftly aft, and said softly to the officer on the bridge: "He's going about, sir. D---d if I know what he wants to do." We lost sight of the vessel's green just as we cleared the big bank of haze, and then I saw that a big barque was standing right across our bows. I glanced at the mate, and saw him compress his lips; then I saw that we were edging away to port, and I knew that our man was going to shoot across the barque's bows. Distances are so deceptive that I still had no thought of nervousness till the barque suddenly shook out her square mainsail and came surging away till we saw her red light. What could one make of this?

THE COLLISION.

The officer yelled of a sudden, with an oath, "Starboard—for Christ's sake, starboard!"—and then, as if by magic, the cloud of canvas seemed to overtop us. I saw the officer hanging to the rails, and as I jumped on the hatches I noticed, with forlorn curiosity, that his knuckles were white. I heard a long scraunch, and then the barque bounded back a few yards, while the steamer trailed on; she came slowly into us again, and I heard her bows crashing, for she had dashed

clean against the baulks of the stokehold. One shrill scream came shuddering up from the cabin—only one—then a murmur, then a hoarse burst of yelling; then a man came up and cried, "Oh, my God!" and then, in a wild, remorseless, ferocious crowd the steerage men trampled up, struggling, tearing each other's clothes, cursing, praying. Some of the women battered and screamed as they tried to force the bolts of their door; then the whole crowd broke clear, and soon they were clinging to the men, praying, jabbering with notes of horrible pathos all kinds of incoherences. I ran aft, and saw the barque waver, lurch, and then sink.

AFTERWARDS.

I remember now observing how her masts quivered, and I heard a report like that of a heavy cannon as her hatches were thrust up by the air. A green-and-white mountain gleamed in the grey of the dawn, and then the ship was no more. The ladies from the cabin were mostly in their nightdresses, and the men also had no time to dress. I saw white, drawn faces, and I noticed particularly my English gentleman and his daughter. She was hanging to his arm, and I thought she was shaking convulsively, but she kept her lips tight, and only the deadly stare of her eyes flashing from the pallor of her writhing face told of her trouble. The captain rushed forward buckling his belt as he came. He was in his shirt-sleeves, and I saw the butt of a Deringer peeping from his Yankee pocket behind him.

"STAND BY THE BOATS."

From below there came a queer sucking sound, with an occasional long gurgle, and I saw that the vessel seemed to "hang" as the seas met her. The second officer, who was a smart man, had passed a spare sail over the side, and I knew he wanted to reeve it under her, but he might just as well have tried to stop the middle arch of London Bridge. The engines were still kept going, but the deck slanted steadily, and the list to starboard reached an angle that made it difficult to stand at all, especially as the uneasy, staggering lunges of the steamer were taking her anyhow. An awkward rush of men swayed forward; the boxer and his gang made a desperate attempt to get one of the boats clear; cursing and praying, they hacked at the tackles with knives; some of them swarmed up, and stood on the thwarts tearing savagely at the chains; but the boats were made fast to stand heavy weather, and only skilled sailors could launch them. A loud crack, followed by a wallowing noise like thunder, rendered all other sounds insignificant, and the captain, who was going out to New York, said: "The bulkhead's gone. We must take our chance now." The ship stopped

nearly dead and began to tremble furiously, but that was only the river of water pouring aft, and we soon saw the firemen driven up like rats from a burrow. "Stand by the boats!"

THE FIGHT FOR LIFE.

The order was given, and the boatswain's call rose in a long, tremulous screech. The sailors tried to get to their quarters, and I observed that their occasional drills had done them good. But then the drills had been carried on while the passengers stood aloof, so that the sailors were used to having their own way. At this juncture there was a maddened host of cowardly men and hysterical women to be dealt with. I forced my way forward towards one of the starboard boats, and as I thrust my way through the crush, an Irishwoman clung to me with one arm, while she held up a shivering baby with the other. The woman was nearly naked, but she never heeded the cold. "Mother of God," she cried, "take my little one and make sure of him." I shook her off and pushed on. A terrified navvy sought to keep me back, and he scratched at my face like a cat; but I reached the davits. The men had the boat swung round, and the carpenter was about to let her run, when a mixed mob of English and foreigners took possession, and in an instant the little craft was packed with a weltering heap of men who had quite lost their senses. I saw the captain leave the bridge with a flying spring, and I saw also the gleam of the pistol barrels. Then I heard on the starboard side the rapid "Smash, smash" of a revolver-shot, and the captain shouted, "You hear what they are getting on the other side! Out of it, or I take you one after the other." The sailors were fighting hard, but the men in the boat fought also with the oars and boathooks; one seaman had his head split; another received a wound from a boathook, which took his cheek away in one nasty flap.

WOMEN FIRST.

Still the ruffians did not know how to lower away, and one of them began to lash at the forward fall with an axe. "Come down, you, sir." "You be d---d." Crack! The man flung up his arms, dropped his axe, and fell headlong into the sea. "Now down with you," said the captain, livid and half-blind with fury. But no. A furious fool succeeded in letting the boat go by the head, and the whole crowd of poltroons were emptied into the swashing sea, where they gasped and struggled till the last two men throttled each other and rolled under. One of the starboard boats was successfully launched, and the chief officer stood, revolver in hand. "Women first here. Thompson, you will steer her. Take four men, and no more." The young English lady was lowered down, although she clung hard to

her father and begged him to let her stay. "No, darling; good-bye. Be happy!" he said, and then stood composedly amid the hurly-burly. A pretty actress and two Irishwomen were next sent down; then four children were put in, and then the sailors sprang over the side and prepared to help others. An Irishman shouted, "Now, boys!" His voice seemed to send an impulse through the crowd, and the roughs tore themselves away from the women and flung themselves recklessly—some into the boat, some into the water. The officer fired two barrels and missed each time; a sailor shoved off, and we saw an overladen boat lumber heavily away astern.

A SCENE OF HORROR.

All this scene of horror took place in less than two minutes, and the ship settled more and more every second. The prize-fighter and his gang were not successful in their attempt to steal the boat forward. The purser and the steward armed themselves with firemen's rods and beat the fellows down; then the baker—a quick young lad, who had learned his business as a seaman in addition to his trade—let the boats slip, and four gallant men withstood the ferocious rowdies until eighteen women had been pitched over the side and carelessly lowered. A seaman took the tiller, four stokers, the purser, and the baker jumped in at the last moment, and this second boat went adrift. Meanwhile the captain had reloaded—alas, what a pity he only had two barrels!—and a third and fourth boat went off with half their proper complement. Another boatload might have escaped, but six men sprang from the port side and actually stove the cutter in.

ONE BOAT LEFT—AND SEVEN HUNDRED SOULS.

At last, only one light boat remained, and still there were over 700 of us jammed in the narrow space left by the awful list. The captain had dropped his hands; he could do no more. The third mate took a handspike and went smashing among the men who were wrestling around our last hope. One sailor said, "We've stood it long enough, Tom. Let's have our turn." And he, with three sturdy Swedes, managed to get at the davits. They were just in time, for the steamer began to sway as they floated, and they were all but swamped by the charge and leap of a crowd who flung themselves into the water. Then I was left with a great multitude, whose agonised clamour stunned me. I felt a mighty, convulsive movement; then the sea seemed to flash down on me in one mass, as if the wall of water fell from a high crag. Then I heard a humming noise in my ears, and with a gasp I was up amid a blackened wriggling sheet of drowning creatures. A boat came past me, and I struck out lustily. I raised myself to the gunwale. "Shall I hit his fingers?" said a man. "No, let him come," and then I was laid, sick and dizzy, on the bottom boards of a crowded boat. You know that we were picked up after a nasty time, and I am at home minus my kit.

A French Appreciation of Mr. W. T. Stead.

Among all the countless tributes which have been published in various lands none is more striking than that which appeared in "La Revue" from the pen of M. Jean Finot, who was one of the closest friends of Mr. Stead. There were few matters which he did not discuss with M. Finot, either by word of mouth or by letter. We give here the most notable passages of a notable appreciation.

WITH W. T. Stead has disappeared not only a great writer, an illustrious journalist, but also one of the best men who ever lived.

I do not intend to analyse the intellectual inheritance bequeathed to us by the dear departed one. An impossible task! A great stirrer-up of ideas, Stead has sown them in handfuls throughout the world. As in the forest you cannot see the trees for the wood, so his ever-stirring activity, which embraced the whole of life and human proclivities, has hidden his talent as a writer of rare and sparkling originality, full of the unexpected as to form and inspiration. A hundred little books, written in honour of and inspired by the love of children, would alone have procured for anyone else an envied place amongst the most adored writers.

His ghost-stories, masterpieces of unheard-of and poignant terror, should have their place amongst the most thrilling pages of an Edgar Allan Poe or a Hoffmann. Stead considered them authentic, attributed them to real spirits, and humanity took him at his word. These jewels of imagination have not been appraised at their true value, coming in a direct line from the other world. They were a subterfuge to the professionals and a simple transmission of the words of the dead to the credulous. So the glory of Stead as a writer of phantasies has been strangled between his readers, of whom some believed in themselves too much, and the others were decidedly too weak to understand.

A MILLIONAIRE OF GENIUS.

In *Borderland*, a strange and fascinating periodical, which, as a most mysterious star, shone upon the occult firmament of two worlds, scattering amongst its readers dreams and follies, Stead expended an imagination worthy of a millionaire of genius, who neither troubled about his own resources nor the receptiveness of those who followed him. It contained an extravagant story of a double which, after giving me delicious nightmares during a series of summer nights, almost deprived of reason a friend of mine, a logician, and one of the greatest unbelievers in any manifestations of the spirit world.

Add to this the collection of some twenty years of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, fifteen or so of political works, pamphlets without number, and thousands of articles scattered in the English and American Press, and you will get an approximate idea of the career of this prolific writer. Nothing can compare with this richness and originality of literary production, except, perhaps, that life so worthily fulfilled that he deserves to pass into posterity as one of the most interesting personalities of our time.

The catastrophe of the *Titanic* has shown this—we know how to die worthily, but we do not know how to live humanly. We must salute as heroes those who in their daily life offer the unusual spectacle of men living by and for a great ideal. It is from this point of view that I like to examine some episodes in Stead's life.

THE WHITE SLAVE TRADE.

Then one fine day he began his Homeric fight against the white slave trade and the terrific hunt of the *souleneurs* of London; of the unavowed vices of the noble, very noble lords, and of opulent, all-powerful men. Europe and the whole world followed with passionate curiosity the superhuman acts of courage of this journalist. That which increased their sympathy for the writer was his evident good faith, his inspired prophetic style, unlimited devotion for justice, and his boundless temerity. These were, perhaps, the most heroic and the happiest hours of Stead's life. He alone succeeded in rousing his country against vice of all sorts, in saving the existence of thousands of women, in branding innumerable sins, and in causing the triumph of virtue, his idol always.

What mattered to him the risk of his life?—the dangers which assailed him on all sides? He loved a real fight in any shape; not that imaginary peril which gives delicious soul-trouble, but that real danger which might have and did almost cost him his life. On him was inflicted one day the punishment of several months' hard labour. His soul, athirst for martyrdom and suffering for the truth, thence drew fresh strength. Those months passed in prison were, perhaps, the most symbolic of his life; anyway, they decided his future activities.

THE EFFECT OF PRISON.

His convict dress caused him to think much about modern society. In the light of this outward humiliation, for him a divine reward, Stead realised more fully the beauty and happiness of sacrifice for one's fellow-creatures, of this struggle, splendid above all others, to bring heaven upon earth. He understood also the power of reflection and the inner life. From this time he glorified the beauty of solitude. Thence he drew his strength, his inspiration, and his thoughts for more intense fight. His predisposition to the mystic there became immeasurably exalted, and side by side with the man of action grew the inveterate dreamer, an easy prey to touchingly naïve manifestations, which sometimes mastered his lucid mind and his proved knowledge of men and ideas.

Stead was considered a sort of king of journalists. Never was title more justified or more merited. From all countries people went to Stead to ask him to defend

true and just causes. Sovereigns themselves did not disdain to call him to them, in order to interest him in their great or generous conceptions.

He was amongst those most convinced about and most devoted to the cause of arbitration. But that which is less known is that for this Stead expended a small fortune. The Russian Government wished to reward Stead for that which he had done before, during, and after the (Hague) Conference, and as he would have nothing to do with decorations it was proposed at least to refund him the expenses necessary for the prolonged propaganda. Stead refused.

THE NAPOLEON OF THE CAPE AND HIS WILL.

One morning Stead rushed into my little retreat where, far from the noisy life of Paris, I was working to improve my attempts at optimistic philosophy. He had accustomed me for several years to these unexpected visits, followed by delightful and interminable chats. A common friend, Mme. de P——, had once invited us together, and we left that evening tied for ever by an attachment stronger than death. Often, fatigued or discouraged by a life of feverish work, we called upon one another, and dined together in Paris or in London, to return next day to the daily task.

His visit then did not astonish me very much. With that childlike gaiety, full of the charm of the unexpected, he asked me brusquely: "Will you go with me to hell?"—and this hell, in the Biblical language with which Stead interspersed his ordinary conversation, was just a great world journal, or, rather, two gigantic journals, two enterprises grandly human. All this belonged to the wonderful, the strange, as was everything which inspired Stead to act.

Cecil Rhodes had asked Stead several days before: "What would you do, Stead, if you had a million of money?" Stead did not hesitate an instant. In his talk with his intimate friends he had often spoken of the need to found an international paper independent of subscribers, purchasers, advertisements, finance, governments, and the devil in person. His reply was ready:—"I would start an English paper such as England has never seen, and another for the Continent that Europe could never have conceived of." And Rhodes answered him with that absence of gesture and sobriety of words which were so astonishing in this mover of men and millions:—"Start your two journals; I will put the million at your disposal."

What new and fascinating conception would be needed in order to get these journals accepted and read—journals which were to realise the ideal of a lay gospel, supported by the occult and open, despotic and irresponsible power possessed by the modern Press?

* * * * *

THE NEED OF PRISON FOR RHODES.

Stead wrote me the lines in which the nobility of his soul, wrapped in the mantle of a mystic, showed itself in its solemn and reflective beauty:—"Cecil Rhodes is not a man of finished morality. What he needs is a year of hard labour. If he had to reflect in prison upon life and the problems of existence, he would become perfect."

This man, whom many represent as inspired, and therefore with foregone conclusions impossible to move, was open to argument. His honesty compelled him to acknowledge with true Christian humility his faults and errors. Passionately devoted to peace and the brotherhood of the peoples, he cherished the project of an Anglo-German *entente*. With his customary energy he projected and organised the visit of the German journalists to London, and also that of the British journalists to Berlin. Then came the turn of the teachers and industrials.

HIS ATTITUDE TO GERMANY.

The abuse and mockery which were hurled down upon him flowed over his soul as water over marble. Thus he endeavoured to realise a fantastic, improbable dream. He wanted to bring all the professionals of England and Germany in contact, in order that, knowing each other better, and thus being able to appreciate each other, they might the better love one another. But his successive journeys to Germany opened his eyes.

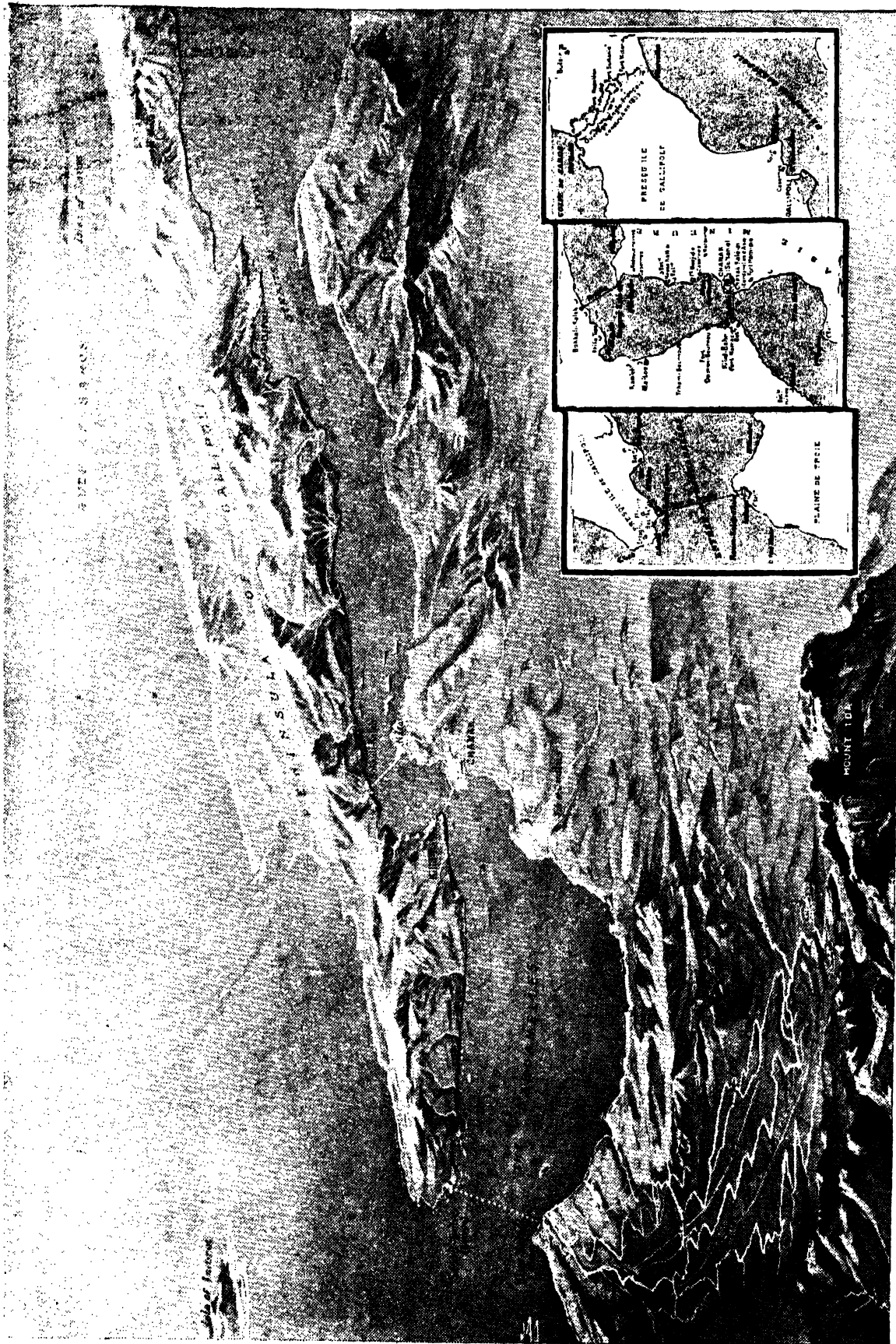
He began to understand the fatal force which was pushing the German Empire towards the domination of the world. He was dismayed at the danger which menaced his dear England if she went to sleep under the influence of the intoxicating music which had cradled his own slumbers. And then, braving ridicule, he declared himself the advocate of two keels to one. He travelled over England, held conferences, thundered in the newspapers, and this friend of Germany, in short-sighted eyes, appeared to have become her implacable enemy.

His passionate search after truth often brought him into an impassable labyrinth. He felt the danger of responding to the appeal of the mysteries of the life beyond, but he pursued them after all. His righteous simplicity often subjected him to misapprehension. Starting with false premises, he arrived at solutions which made him ridiculous to people who counted themselves wise and knowledgeable. That trust in premonitions which laid him open to troubling previsions, automatic writing, and communication with spirits, never ceased to haunt him.

A BEAUTIFUL REFLECTION OF THE DIVINE.

What an exquisitely fantastic book the relations between Stead and Julia and Catherine H. would make! But what would be the use? Let us confine ourselves to this—that this courageous investigation of the truth, at the risk of sacrificing his renown and his fortune, is also one of the traits of the heroic honesty of Stead. The more he believed in the possibility of benefiting his brethren by some sparks from the Great Mystery which he really felt to be working in the Unknown, the more he would have thought himself dishonoured if he had abandoned the field of battle.

Would Stead have purified spiritualism, or would spiritualism have contributed to the aggrandisement of his soul? What does it matter? Such as it was, his soul was one of the most beautiful reflections of the divine upon earth.



THE DARDANELLES: CLOSED AFTER BOMBARDMENT BY TURKEY; OPENED AFTER PRESSURE BY THE POWERS.

The Dardanelles, otherwise the Hellespont, is of great historic interest, as well as being the key of Constantinople and the Bosphorus. On its shores are the sites of ancient Sestos and Abydos. It was crossed by Xerxes in 480 B. C., and by Alexander the Great one hundred and forty-six years later. By its lower entrance is the mound called the Tomb of Patroclus, or the Tomb of Ajax, at the north end of the plain of Troy. It is not far from Hisarlik, the supposed site of the city of Priam. Its length is about forty-five miles; its average width from three to four miles.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

WHO IS TO CONTROL THE DARDANELLES?

WRITING in *Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales* for May 16, Commander de Thomasson deals with the question of the Dardanelles in an article entitled "The Command of the Mediterranean."

THE AMBITION OF FRANCE.

He begins by referring to two previous articles in the same review (February 16th and July 1st, 1910), in which it was sought to demonstrate the great advantages which France might derive from offensive operations in the Mediterranean. The writers point out that the combined forces of France and England, with Gibraltar, Toulon, Ajaccio, Malta, and Bizerta as naval bases, were already in command of the Western Mediterranean, and that they should endeavour to obtain as soon as possible similar conditions in the East and in the Adriatic. In short, the two Powers, while respecting the Italian fleet, should make it their business to crush that of Austria, or at least shut it up at Pola or at Cattaro. The present writer in the review adds that the disappearance of the flags of Austrian and German commerce from the Mediterranean would inconvenience considerably the revictualling of Germany in time of war.

CO-OPERATION OF BRITISH FLEET ESSENTIAL.

The importance of France maintaining a strong position in the Mediterranean is recognised, and it is admitted that almost all her ships of the line ought to be concentrated in that sea. But it is evident that if France is to prepare for action in the minimum of time, her fleet must be superior to the combined fleets of Austria and Italy, and this not because the co-operation of these two fleets is certain, but because in making plans of a warlike nature it would be culpable not to imagine the worst. Since the support of the British fleet is essential to France at the present moment, the writer views with concern the recent redistribution of the British squadrons.

THE NAVAL BALANCE OF POWER.

In 1912 the position of the Powers as regards ships of the first line is that Austria and Italy combined have twenty-five, France and England combined forty-eight, and France alone twenty-eight. Thus, if France may reckon on the support of the British squadron, she is in a position for vigorous action, but if she has to stand alone, her superiority over the combined fleets of Austria and Italy is very small. In 1915 the position will be worse. France will then have only twenty-seven ships to oppose to Austria and Italy, with sixteen each. As Lord Charles Beresford has pointed out, the increase by 1915 in the Austrian and Italian navies will imply the necessity for England to maintain in the Mediterranean a squadron of eight of the most modern and powerful ironclads, reducing by that number the forces which we have in home waters.

RUSSIA IN THE BLACK SEA.

The conclusion of the whole matter is that from the point of view of the future command of the Mediterranean the greatest importance is to be attached to the condition of the Russian navy in the Black Sea. At the present moment the Russian squadron in the Black Sea consists of four ships. The new naval programme provides for a reinforcement of three Dreadnoughts and four torpedo-boats. The construction of them, which has recently been put in hand, is entrusted to a Russian company served by French capital and British constructors—the Triple Entente applied to naval construction. The first aim of Russia, doubtless, is to maintain her authority in the Black Sea, not merely over the small navies of Roumania and Bulgaria, but over the Turkish fleet, which the rulers of Turkey have proposed to establish by acquiring ships from Germany and England and guns from France and England.

THE SOVEREIGN RIGHTS OF TURKEY.

At the same time, it is evident that Russia cannot desire such a strong force to be permanently confined to the Black Sea. In all probability the question of the Straits will be re-opened. For two centuries Russia has been fighting for a solution of this question. Turkey, who regards everything as an attempt against her sovereign rights, offers the most active opposition. So far as she is concerned the question has been settled many times—to her advantage. Not only does she consider herself mistress of the Straits in the course of a war in which she is engaged, but she professes to be free to close and to open the passage to commercial navigation as she chooses, and it is very difficult to contest this right. Should the question again come before Europe for settlement, it is probable that resistance to Russia's demands will come from Germany and Austria, for the two allied Empires have no desire to see the blue cross of St. Andrew make its reappearance in the Mediterranean.

WHAT RUSSIA SHOULD DO.

It might be objected that freedom of the Straits would permit Russia to have a permanent naval station in the Mediterranean, and that, in consequence, when war broke out a union of the Russian squadron with the allied fleets might take place. But it is very doubtful whether in the period of political tension preceding hostilities Russia would leave her ships in the Mediterranean. Free access to the Mediterranean seems to have no real interest for Russia except on the hypothesis of a distant war, such as that against Japan. In a Mediterranean conflict the important thing for Russia to do is to win the good graces of Turkey. One may suppose that in a war Turkey would think twice before committing any act of hostility against the Triple Entente.

GERMANY AND HER FINANCES.

TWO VIEWS.

WITH the introduction of the German Defence Bills the attention of the world is again drawn to the financial position of the German Empire. On this subject the *Deutsche Revue* for May publishes an important, but very technical, article by Herr Adolf Wermuth, the late Minister of Finance, written probably before the proposals of Herr Kühn, his successor, were made known. It is a severe criticism of the policy of the Government.

THE LATE GERMAN MINISTER OF FINANCE.

He begins by explaining that since he has quitted office he sees no reason why at so important a moment he should not be able to express his opinions candidly without doing harm to anyone. While he was in office he had made it his concern to endeavour to place on a sound basis the Imperial finances, and though he had not quite completed this work, he felt himself com-

could have been completed in 1912, and just for this very reason it would have been well to hesitate before interfering with the revenue of this year for additional outlay on armaments. In 1913 the Treasury, he continues, will need an extra sum equal to about nine millions sterling, and in 1914 a sum equal to ten millions sterling. He does not see how the money can be procured from new taxes, so that the Government will be compelled to borrow, and the finances will fall back into the old muddle.

He discusses the possible sources from which new revenue might be obtained, and concludes that, after all, the inheritance duties may yet have to be passed.

A FRENCH VIEW OF THE CRISIS OF 1911.

A second article on the finances of Germany appears in the mid-May number of the *Revue de Paris*, but the writer, M. Léon Poinsard, confines himself to the crisis in the autumn of 1911, showing the serious extent of the effects of it, though it was only of short duration.



Der Wahre Jacob.]

"My Imperial thanks, O Krätke, to you and to your officials for the fine surplus you give me."



[Stuttgart.

"Father, can you not buy for us, out of the Imperial thanks, something to eat?"

pelled to retire owing to the refusal of the Governments of the Confederate States to sanction the inheritance duties, which would have supplied him with some of the wherewithal to meet the expenditure entailed by the increase in the navy desired by Admiral Tirpitz.

A DECADE OF DEBTS.

He passes in review the finances of the Empire from 1900 onwards, and shows how the difficulties and experiences of the first decade of the present century should suffice to teach what methods to avoid in future. He lays down the principle that the undertakings of the Empire should not exceed its revenue. He describes the policy of this period as one of debts, culminating in 1909-10 in a great loan, a worthy coping-stone for the debt which had been accumulating since 1900. He refers to the financial reforms of 1909, and points out what will be the effect of the new armament proposals on the soundness of Imperial finance. Even without this new charge it seems anything but certain that the work of establishing the finances on a solid footing

The vast economic edifice constructed by the Germans in half a century, he says, is suffering from the haste displayed by the builders. It has weak parts. The crisis of 1911, for instance, was facilitated and aggravated by the lack of financial organisation in the country. One cause emphasised is the necessity of calling in foreign capital to develop the industries of the country, and having to pay out of it the interest on this capital. This, he says, brings about a periodical draining of the money market.

BLACK SATURDAY.

When the panic occurred in September it was at first only partial, but it was at once found necessary for the Reichsbank to intervene, not in favour of the Savings Banks alone. By September 8 the false news spread during the week had reached the most distant parts of the Empire, and the Reichsbank's most energetic support was necessary to prevent disaster. And the cause of such a crisis? Insecurity following a political agitation, imprudently and blindly provoked,

and kept up for many weeks by a Government too little concerned about forms and too sure of itself, by a Chauvinist Press arrogant and tactless, and by unscrupulous speculators. Since Germany must have capital to carry on her industries and markets for her surplus production, it surely behoves her to practise a prudent Foreign Policy. What she has to do is to inspire abroad legitimate respect and entire confidence.

PARALLELISMS BETWEEN FRANCE AND GERMANY.

The German Empire to-day, continues the writer, displays a tendency the danger of which is certain. The striking parallelism between her historical evolu-



Lustige Blätter.

[Berlin.]

A Question of Funds, with the heads of the twins grown together.

tion and that of France is remarkable. France has always been a few steps in advance of her neighbour, but Germanic nations have invariably followed in her path. They have achieved their intellectual movement, and it remains for them to develop their financial power and their political concentration. Germany has naturally adopted the error of Imperial France, who wished to exercise an impossible and harmful hegemony over the interests of various States. The wealthier and more centralised France grew, the more was she dominated by that vain ambition born of the spirit of high civil and military bureaucracy, and spread throughout the nation by the university, the school, and the Press.

Germany runs the risk to-day of seeing the new forces of her people exploited for the personal glory of an ambitious Emperor, as was the case with France and Napoleon I., or for a party interest, as was the case with France in 1870.

LIMITATION OF ARMAMENTS IMPERATIVE.

But there is in Germany a formidable contradiction to be noted. On the one hand, the interests of her material prosperity in full development counsel moderation and prudence. On the other, her historical tendency is driving her to political combinations, to armaments, and to interventions. It is the promoters of these tendencies who pretend sometimes to relegate with disdain to the second place the care of material interests in order that what they call national security shall prevail, and at other times invoke these same interests as a pretext to justify hazardous enterprises.

Assuredly, if the Empire was attacked it could defend itself with energy enough, but a mere war of ambition would lack the two necessary points of support—popular opinion and credit. England was right to try and induce Germany to practise a really peaceful policy by accepting the principle of a limitation of armaments.

OKUMA ON TERRITORIAL EXPANSION.

The Oriental Review for May contains a valuable paper by Count Okuma, one of the foremost statesmen of Japan, on the policy of territorial expansion. The Count says:—

There is no land on this earth that has not an owner. The world is mapped out; and even if we Japanese desired to expand territorially there is no territory to be picked up. The age of territorial expansion is past; and that policy is a dream of a century or more ago.

Truly has the time come when the increase of a nation's power is to be expected from economic development only and not from territorial expansion. Steam and electricity have been rapidly decreasing the distance between different countries, so that the world can be said to have become ten times smaller than a century ago. When the Panama Canal is opened three years hence the world will perhaps be in a sense smaller than the Japan of the feudal age. Economically speaking, the world is now comparable to a single State, and to speak of territories is to ignore the progress of the times. Territorial expansion is a dream. Its time is gone, and peace has come upon the earth.

The progress of peace must ultimately result in disarmament. The condition of armed peace as at present kept by the Powers compels them to keep up the strength of their armaments at a cost beyond their financial capacity, this condition giving rise to the high cost of living and the growth of Socialism. For these very reasons the nations desire the reduction of armaments, and are trying to find some way to peacefully dispose of international disputes, the Hague Conference being one of the results of such efforts. At the second conference at the Hague, Russia proposed disarmament, the proposal being defeated through the opposition of other ambitious Powers; but the reduction of armaments will not be impossible if the movement be started by two or three of the strongest Powers. The second Hague Conference achieved more results than the first, and I have great hopes for the third.

ISOLATION OR 'ENTANGLEMENT.'

At a time when *ententes* are the order of the day, and the suggestion is even made that they might be deepened into alliances, it is well to have such a paper as that contributed under the above title by "Democritus" to the *Fortnightly Review*. It is a very thoughtful challenge to the presuppositions of our present foreign policy. The writer laments that we have abandoned the impregnable position of isolation for the entanglement of *ententes*. He says:—

England was unperturbed while Germany founded a Colonial Dominion, and France added hundreds of thousands of square miles to her oversea possessions. Last year we were, it seems, ready to go to war to prevent Germany acquiring a mud-hole in Morocco and a second-rate port on the Congo coast. In the 'eighties and 'nineties we could allow Germany to establish herself in East Africa, in the Cameroons and Togoland, in Damaraland, and in China, and France to paint a huge area with her colours on the map of North-West Africa and in Further India. We were even willing to let Russia get down to the open waters of the Pacific if she could. The policy of bottling up great Powers had not then been adopted.

Thus, unhampered by damaging obligations, and dependent on no embarrassed and reluctant associates, we could act freely and promptly whenever any of our rights were invaded. We had no allies to consult, we had no elaborate calculations of the European balance to make. We choose our own arena for the conflict, and that is the sea, where we fight to win. Compare the tranquillity with which we regarded French animosity in the 'nineties with the nervous anxiety with which we have been watching Germany during the past seven years. But, in truth, there is reason for our "jumpiness." France, as I have said, could not really hurt us. Germany can; not so much because she has been strengthened by her fleet, but because we have been weakened by our alliances.

Even granting the extreme Teutophobe position, the writer asks, What do we gain by the policy of Continental alliances, by Lord Lansdowne's and Sir Edward Grey's departure from the system of Lord Salisbury?—"So long as we remain in isolation we are 'on velvet.' While she has to reckon with us alone, Germany is helpless. She could not get at us. That being the situation, Germany could not afford to quarrel with us." Instead of gain, the writer evidently thinks that we have suffered damage through our alliances. He says:—

Our alliance with Japan enabled that Power to achieve its defeat of Russia, secure from interference, and to establish itself on the mainland of Asia. Our (virtual) alliance with France has placed the Republic in possession of another great dominion in Africa; our alliance with Russia, it seems, is to pave the way for a Muscovite absorption of Persia. But what have we gained by it all? How is Britain the better, the richer, or the stronger for these acquisitions and annexations obtained by others with our assistance and encouragement?

To us, as the rulers of 300 million Asiatics, the Awakening of Asia has brought no advantage; we have no reason to rejoice in the defeat of a white and Christian Power by an Oriental people. The victorious campaign of Japan, which Lord Lansdowne must have anticipated and desired when he agreed to the Treaty, has been of no profit to us. We are none the better because Russia, definitely cut off from access to the ice-free harbours of the Pacific, has a more impelling motive than ever to force her way down to the open waters of the Persian Gulf.

The writer thinks that it cannot be too strongly insisted upon that with France as an ally we are in a worse position than with France neutral. Had we with

France fought Germany over Morocco, we could not, with our small army, have saved France from defeat at the hands of the overwhelming German forces. It was this knowledge which kept the French from pressing the Morocco dispute to a rupture.

Then, too, "If we had gone to war with Germany in the summer of 1911, it would have been on grounds which were absolutely unknown, and which were never avowed to Parliament and the constituencies. The net result of all is that France has gained Morocco and Germany has gained a large slice of the French Congo, while Italy is compensating herself by endeavouring to seize Tripoli. We have obtained nothing except dangerous friction with Germany, a network of entangling engagements, a constant sense of insecurity and uncertainty, and a portentous expansion of armaments." "Democritus" advises us to withdraw from the orbit of Continental commitments and concentrate on our Imperial and domestic tasks.

In the same magazine "Democritus" will find in another paper a ground for his contention. For Captain Battine, asking how to postpone an Anglo-German war, answers, "By mobilising from 250,000 to 300,000 British troops for European service." For a naval power without land forces, he says, goes the way of Tyre and Carthage, Holland and Venice.

THE JAPANESE AND SOUTH SEA ISLANDS.

THE *Round Table* for June, in its interesting quarterly survey of the British Empire, discusses the advance of the Japanese in the Pacific. A new Japanese steamship service is to be established from one of the Japanese ports or from Singapore, to open up a trade with the South Sea Islands. According to one informant:—

Japanese schooners regularly visited outlying islands, from which they gathered bird skins and anything else of value. Their plan was, when they came to an uninhabited island, to leave a few members of their crew there to collect the products of the place, and to call back for them in two or three months' time.

The American, Dr. Dorsey, has also reported:—

I know also from personal experience that every ship that comes south to practically any of the islands of the Northern Pacific brings with it one or two, or perhaps more, Japanese. And they are not poor, ignorant, uneducated Japanese. It is almost safe to say that there are no Japanese of this type. The men who are coming south are clever men, many of them skilled tradesmen, many of them university men, pretty well all of them soldiers who fought in the Russo-Japanese war. I know that in the Admiralty Islands, for instance, there is a Japanese who is quite a little rajah in his way. He has his steam launch and his little fleet, and he flits about from island to island just as though he were the Governor.

There can be no doubt about it that one of Japan's ideals is to gain sway over the trade of the Pacific. That is a very laudable ambition, and we cannot object to it. Australia cannot object to it either. The only attitude that she can adopt is to keep awake to see that no other end is in view, and, anyhow, to prevent Japan from grabbing all the trade.

A CANDID GERMAN ON THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

THAT Germany resented deeply the assumption by the United States of the overlordship of the American continent is no news, but in the *Grenzboten* we find an articulate protest from the pen of Dr. Herbert von Dirksen-Bonn. This writer thinks that the Monroe doctrine is founded upon the catchword, "America for the Americans"; and declares that men use such catchwords without thinking, and "easily succeed in hypnotising foreigners and hindering them from testing the grounds on which claims are made." "No people have gone to such extremes in the use of political catchwords as the people of the United States in the almost



Germany's New Suit.

GERMAN JINGO: "Uncle Sam has no more right to these clothes than I have!"

hundred-year-old phrase, 'America for the Americans.'

This outspoken apostle of German aspirations and hopes does not mince matters in dealing with America and her claims:—

"By what right," he asks, "does America attempt to check the strongest expansion policy of all other nations of the earth? Is it because of over-population in the regions where expansion is attempted? Is it because the United States has seized for itself new outlets for the settlement of its people? By what right does the United States fall upon weaker peoples and turn into colonies regions with which it has neither trade nor geographical relations? By what right does it hinder other great Powers from treating with the independent states of South America? To all these questions the stereotyped answer is returned: 'America for the Americans.' The questioner is of course nonplussed, remembers the Monroe doctrine, and admits the claim based on such an inexpugnable foundation."

The Monroe doctrine, "the sacred palladium of the American nation," he declares, is—

not a revelation sent from heaven, not the outcome of the divine inspiration of a prophet; it is not something decided by eternal justice, eternal truth, anything eternally inviolable. No, it is simply a forward move on the political chessboard, a reactive measure following a long series of political and diplomatic advances. . . .

"America for the Americans" must mean "We allow no interference of foreigners in America, even as we do not interfere in the affairs of foreign countries." And yet the phrase can hardly carry this meaning. If America belongs to the Americans, just as Germany belongs to the Germans and England to the English, the matter would be simple enough, for no independent, self-respecting nation tolerates foreign interference in its affairs, nor would any prudent, competent statesman think of attempting such interference. That would be to violate the very foundation of international law.

After explaining that the United States is doing in South and Central America what the Monroe doctrine forbids other nations to do, the writer proceeds to encourage the European Powers to "up and at them!"

It is clear that the European Powers have really no need to consider themselves bound to obey the dictates of this American whim, which they can only interpret as a bid for the extension of America's own trade. . . . The most important question for Germans to decide is a practical one. Germans must take advantage of the negative side of the Monroe doctrine, which leads to the conclusion that neither bluff nor pretension can exercise compulsion over them. Every move of the adversary should lead them to take a firmer position. It is important that we stand up against this Anglo-Saxon Republic which wraps itself round in a mantle.

It must be recognised that a firm and self-possessed policy must be adopted towards the United States on account of its Monroe doctrine. It should be carried out even if the Americans did not shrink from war. But it is to be remarked that it would appear to be very questionable whether the Americans are in a condition to support their words by deeds—"to back their opinion," if we may use their own jargon in expressing the thought. In fact, there exists a well-grounded suspicion that they have their hands full in the protection of two oceans. That America's army of 100,000 men could not cut a particularly distinguished figure in a serious war is clear. Even the American Fleet fails to make a very imposing impression. From all these considerations we express the wish that Germany will no longer suffer herself as hitherto to be dazzled by the commercial power of the United States upon which that country bases such high claims, and that our Government will return any attacks made not only in the domain of politics, but also of trade.

We hope that these views are duly appreciated on the other side of the Atlantic, and will be taken as yet one further proof of German desire for peace!

THE principal articles in the *Oxford and Cambridge Review* are a long paper by Mr. F. E. Smith on the Home Rule Bill, and a vehement denunciation of freemasonry by Flavien Brenier, secretary to the French anti-Masonic League, as essentially anti-religious and responsible for the French Revolution and all its attendant horrors. "It was freemasonry that made the Revolution. It organised the bloody hecatombs of the Tribunal, the wholesale shootings at Toulon. It substituted for the ceremonies of religion the festivities of the goddess Reason."

ANGLO-GERMAN RELATIONS.

IS THE GERMAN GOVERNMENT ENTIRELY TO BLAME?

"YES," is the unhesitating answer of "Politicus" in the *Fortnightly Review* for June. Writing on Baron Marschall and Anglo-German differences, "Politicus" puts the case thus:—

Great Britain's principal aim is to maintain her naval supremacy, the loss of which would endanger her national existence and bring about the fall of the British Empire. Germany's principal aim is to destroy that naval supremacy which is indispensable for the security of motherland and Empire. As things are at the present moment the policies of Germany and of Great Britain are irreconcilable, and all attempts to reconcile them must be hopeless. The greatest exertions of Baron von Marschall must necessarily fail to improve Anglo-German relations. Their improvement can be effected only in Berlin. It can be effected only when Germany abandons her attempt to oust Great Britain from her position in the world which she has conquered for herself by centuries of war and of work.

Every British attempt to arrive at a settlement with Germany led merely to a fresh anti-British campaign of vituperation, for nothing would have been more unwelcome to the German Government than an Anglo-German reconciliation.

The writer then quotes from a pamphlet which appeared soon after Haldane's departure from Berlin. It is thoroughly representative, he says, of a large number of anti-British pamphlets which have been recently published. The identical arguments and facts are published simultaneously in other anti-British pamphlets. As "Politicus" says, "The pamphlet depicts with diabolical skill and in the most plausible manner the British nation as the enemy of the human race, which deserves to be held up to execration and contempt":—

Perusal of the foregoing pages proves that neither the British Government and nation nor the German nation is responsible for the unsatisfactory relations existing between Great Britain and Germany. The responsibility for the strained relations existing between the two countries is solely due to the German Government, which has deliberately created the present position. The German Government has embittered Anglo-German relations and brought the two nations to the brink of war by trying to destroy Great Britain's naval supremacy and by engaging upon a campaign of calumny and vilification which is probably unparalleled in history. Germany cannot in reason expect an improvement in Anglo-German relations as long as she continues her policy of undermining our naval position and besmirching our national character, and Baron Marschall can best work for real and lasting improvement by reporting in this sense to Berlin.

GERMANY'S ANTI-CULTURAL POLICY.

Dr. Dillon in the *Contemporary Review* advocates an international agreement checking the ruinous growth of armaments, which would enable each country to set social objects at the head of its life. For this the principal peoples of Europe are ripe, but the experiment has been vetoed by the champions of militarism. He says:—

Germany, who seems incurably bitten with the militarist mania, has again given the signal for augmenting the tempo of the armament race, and a new era of anti-cultural expenditure

has accordingly begun. For a single nation is able to compel every other nation to tax its people more heavily.

It is the old story: the Press inaugurates a campaign of lies for what is regarded as a patriotic end. Some members of the Government inspire or encourage the Press; the German nation is wrought to the highest pitch of anger against England, and the "beneficial" measure of precaution is passed. The Chancellor is sorry that the steam to drive the engine to such a desirable goal should have been obtained by burning valuable ethical assets, but none the less he is pleased with the outcome. That the newspapers which rendered yeoman's service in this campaign were inspired by the Marine Ministry is an open secret. The two Ministers, however, appear to be colleagues, but nothing more. Spenslow and Jorkins: the one talks, the other acts, and both labour together for the same end. For Germany's defence, therefore, the reinforcement of her army



'Kladderadtsch.]

The Peace-Marshall.

[Berlin.]

With such a friend of Dreadnoughts surely the cousins will be on better terms with each other.

and navy is not needed. Indeed, no solid grounds can be alleged in favour of it. Germany must require it for unavowed purposes of her own. That object may be expressed by a single word, "hegemony."

GERMAN DESIGNS ON PORTUGAL.

Dr. Dillon reports that Dr. Karl Peters, writing in the *Tag*, states that England's assent to the expansion of Germany at the cost of Portugal is almost a condition *sine qua non* of an understanding. "In plain English, the two nations can be friends if Great Britain will deliver up her weak ally to be swallowed whole. We are to assent to Germany's incorporating the overseas possessions of Portugal. That is all. Robbery and jobbery will bring us together—for a time, at least."

OUTLOOK IN TURKEY HOPEFUL.

SIR EDWIN PEARS writes in the June *Contemporary* on the situation in Turkey. He by no means overlooks the darker side, but his conclusions are, on the whole, hopeful. He mentions that he met Mr. Stead in Constantinople, who candidly confessed that having had an inner view of the situation, he had changed his opinion and had become optimist. Mr. Stead described Jahid Bey, the editor of the *Tanin*, as "a man quite after my own heart."

YOUNG TURKS TAUGHT BY RESPONSIBILITY.

In spite of the errors and misdeeds of the Young Turks, Sir Edwin insists they are a great improvement upon their predecessors. The Committee has made its greatest failure in Macedonia. If the Committee's recommendations are sent and followed up by practical measures, there may be hope that Turkey can retain Macedonia. Its opposition constitutes a very serious danger for the Government. He grants, too, that the courts of justice are just as corrupt as ever, but :—

I prefer to ask—are there no hopeful signs? My answer is in the affirmative. They have effected much improvement and desire to effect more. A specially hopeful sign is that the men who have governed the country during nearly four years confess frankly that they have made blunders. Responsibility has had its effect on them. They are losing, or have lost, much of their Chauvinism. Some of their wildest and most unreasonable projects—notably that of Turkifying the country—cease to be spoken of. The absolutely fearless discussions in the Chamber of Deputies have had an excellent effect. No efforts of the party in power, or of reactionaries, succeeded in stopping the exposure of abuses. The deputies on both side were in deadly earnest.

IMPROVEMENT WROUGHT BY RAILWAYS.

A hope has dawned on the Turkish peasantry throughout Anatolia. In general, Sir Edwin reports that the construction of railways is going steadily forward. Now that the railway has come to the neighbourhood of the Turkish peasant, he has begun to cultivate four fields instead of two, the produce of the added two being now sent to market at a profit. Throughout the length of the new lines the same story is heard. New lands are being broken up for cultivation. Freedom of travel was granted by Young Turkey immediately after the revolution. Sir Edwin reports that he has heard more said in favour of the abolition of the local passport than of any other advantage that has been conferred upon the people. The consequent education of travel has had its effect upon the people.

ADVANCE IN OTHER DIRECTIONS.

The distressing hostility between the Greeks and the Bulgarians has greatly diminished. The improvement in the condition of Turkish women is continued. As to the enormously increased efficiency of the Turkish troops, no one who has seen their development during the last four years can have any doubt. The introduction of Christians among them has so far worked well. Sir Edwin says :—"My conclusion, in reference to the progress of Turkey, is that, all things considered, she has made as much progress since July, 1908, as ought reasonably to have been expected." He objects to the criticism of the alleged secret character of the

Committee of Union and Progress. "The Committee keeps its secrets largely by telling them to everybody."

THE CROATIAN PROBLEM.

MR. R. W. SETON-WATSON writes in the *Contemporary Review* on Hungary and the Southern Slavs. His paper is one long indictment of the tyrannous and unconstitutional and eventually impossible attitude of Hungary to Croatia. The result has been a great impetus for the movement in favour of Croato-Serb unity :—

There is a growing feeling of solidarity between the various provinces of the Slavonic South. In 1883, when the Constitution was last suspended, Croatia was isolated and friendless; to-day Dalmatia, Istria, and Bosnia regard her cause as their own, and are no longer a negligible quantity in the counsels of the Monarchy.

If Austria had any statesman worthy of the name, he would not be slow to take advantage of this intolerable situation, and by guiding the national movement among the Southern Slavs into Austrian channels, would seek to promote Habsburg influence and prestige in the Balkans. But so long as there is no sign of such a man, it still lies in the power of the Magyars, even at the eleventh hour, to retrieve the situation. The introduction of universal suffrage in Hungary would purge Parliament of its most Chauvinist elements, and by breaking the power of the present oligarchy, would pave the way to an understanding with the nationalities and with Croatia. The insane policy of forcible Magyarisation would have to be abandoned, and the Law of Nationalities would have to be enforced; but the hegemony of the Magyar race, so far from being destroyed by such a change, might be established on surer foundations than ever. It is to be feared that reform will come too late, and that the leadership will have passed to other hands than those of Hungary. One thing alone is certain—that the present situation is untenable, and that the introduction of electoral reform in Hungary is, in the long run, as inevitable as the achievement of Croato-Serb Unity.

TENNYSON AND THE GIRL.

"EDWARD WHYMPER AS I KNEW HIM" is the title of an interesting paper in the *Strand* by Coulson Kernahan. Whympier tells this story of Tennyson :—

At a garden-party a rather gushing young girl went up to the hostess and said, "Oh, is that really, as I am told, Lord Tennyson sitting there by himself smoking on that rustic seat?"

"Yes, my dear, that is he," was the reply.

"Oh, I should so like to meet him. Do introduce me," said the girl.

"Lord Tennyson," said the hostess, when the two had walked together to the seat where the Laureate was smoking, "this is Miss B—, daughter of an old friend of mine, who is very very anxious to have the honour of saying, 'How do you do?' to you."

"How d'you do?" responded Tennyson gruffly, and scarcely looking up.

Seating herself beside him, the girl attempted awkwardly to carry on some sort of conversation, but as all she got in reply was an occasional "Humph!" or else stony silence, she lost her nerve and began, schoolgirl-wise, to wriggle and to fidget in her seat.

Then the great man spoke. "You're like the rest of them," he grunted. "You're laced too tightly. I can hear your stays creak."

Abashed and embarrassed, the girl withdrew. Later in the afternoon Tennyson came behind her and, laying a hand on her shoulder, said kindly, "I was wrong just now, young lady. It wasn't your stays I heard creaking, but my braces. They're hitched up too tightly. Sorry." And he lounged away.

THE MOSLEM PERIL:

WHAT ITALY'S ACTION MAY BRING UPON THE WORLD.

AMEEN RIHANI, a native of Syria, but American by education, writes in the *Forum* for May on the crisis of Islam. He speaks of the Moslem world as "a nation" of 250 million souls, more than one-half of which is under Christian rule, but is struggling to shake off its fetters. He declares that:—

The nation of Islam can put in the field one and a half million drilled soldiers in addition to two or three million fighting men from the rising tribes. And these Muslims are drilled and trained and kept in active service by Europe—by France, England, Germany and Russia—to maintain peace in their Mohammedan possessions. But the day is soon coming when the European officers of these Mohammedan regiments will not be obeyed; when in Algeria, in Morocco, in Tunis, in Egypt, in India, in East Africa, in Central Asia, the Muslim regiments will follow the green flag of the Prophet, the flag of the *jihad*, heeding no commandment but the commandment of Allah as set down in the Holy Book. Indeed, a word from Sheikh-ul-Islam in Constantinople, or even from the Mufti of Egypt, can light the sedges of revolt in every Europeo-Muslim army in Africa and Asia. Consider that in Egypt alone there are twenty thousand British-drilled Muslim soldiers.

THE TURKS NO LONGER LEADING ISLAM.

He says European aggression has always helped the spread of Islam, and now it is "goading it to a *jihad* the like of which the world may not have seen since the Crusades." The present war has given proof of the rise of the Arabs, of the awakening of the black races of Africa, and of the fighting strength of both. The writer is no lover of the Turks. He says they are rapidly becoming a negligible quantity in the struggle. They are themselves apprehensive of pan-Islamism. The one great Turk that could initiate the movement is the ex-Sultan. They lack the stamina and the dynamic moral force which is the supreme factor. Their leaders are to a great extent sceptics and atheists.

RENAISSANCE OR JIHAD?

But the free-thinking Mohammedans of Syria and Egypt have realised that a political revolution not preceded by a spiritual one must necessarily miscarry. It depends partly on Europe whether Islam shall become again one of the civilising forces of the world, or whether all religious and moral reforms shall be frustrated and a holy war proclaimed:—

For the Mohammedan world to-day is in the clutches of that passion which excludes all others—that passion of fanaticism which Europe, by its criminal acquisitiveness and broken pledges, is fanning to a conflagration, and on which the Turks must look with the cowardly heart of one who would ingratiate himself with both parties.

What Islam is losing on the borders of Europe it is gaining in Africa and Central Asia. "Who knows what might arise?—a new Empire of Islam, or perhaps a Mohammedan Republic." The transfer of the Khalifate, which would work the ruin of the Turks, might be effected. "The Khalif in Mecca, say, like the Pope in Rome, and the greatest reform in Islam

will have been accomplished." The two opposing voices of two re-awakenings now heard in Islam are the voice of a renaissance and the voice of a *jihad*. "The voice of the renaissance is now being drowned in the cries of the monster of fanaticism which the criminal acquisitiveness of Europe is provoking, goading to criminal violence, and on Europe shall be the guilt which centuries of righteousness cannot wash away."

THE KING'S DEPUTY AT DELHI.

MR. SAINT NIHAL SINGH describes in *Nash's* for June the picturesque personality whom he calls "Britain's pet Indian protégé," Hayat Khan. Ten years ago he was unknown, just a gay young fellow and a large landowner possessing about 50,000 acres in his own right. He held an honorary commission in the King's Own Tiwana Lancers. He is devoted to the British Dominion, and has fought for the Union Jack valiantly in the deserts of Somaliland. He always defends the British policy in the Viceroy's Council. He has now all eyes in India riveted upon him. The position at the Delhi Durbar coveted by the natives was that of the King's Deputy-Herald, whose duty it was to read the Imperial proclamation in Urdu. Hayat Khan got the post without asking. His language is as picturesque as his costume. He speaks English fluently, but it is an English of his own. He is regarded by educated Indians as a heretic, but the great mass of the people pay great attention to his views.

CANADA'S NOMINATED SENATE.

THE *Round Table* for June describes the constitutional conflict going on in Canada between the Upper and Lower Houses. The experiment of a nominated Senate is interesting, in view of the proposal to adopt it for Ireland. It appears that during the whole history of the Canadian Confederation only one Senator has been chosen who was not in actual political sympathy with the appointing Government. Only Liberals were nominated by the Liberal Government in office from 1873 to 1878; only Conservatives, with the exception mentioned, by the Conservative administration, 1878 to 1896; only Liberals during the sixteen years of the Laurier Government. With the vacancies filled in by Conservatives, there will still be a Liberal majority of sixteen in the Senate. Practically there has been single-chamber government ever since Confederation, save for a few years of petty warfare between the two Houses. The Liberal majority in the Senate may vitally embarrass the Conservative majority in the Lower House. The writer refers to—

the element of comedy present in the immediate situation, as the whole Liberal press of Canada and the mass of the Liberal politicians gave a very energetic support to the movement to destroy the veto of the House of Lords in Great Britain, and now find themselves as energetically defending the exercise of the veto by a nominated Senate in Canada.

HOW A NEWSPAPER IS PRODUCED.

BY WILLIAM T. STEAD.

THE *Girl's Own Paper* and *Woman's Magazine* publishes an article by Mr. W. T. Stead on how a newspaper is produced. This, says the editor, is probably one of the last things Mr. Stead wrote. She received it on April 4th, only a few days before the tragic voyage in the ill-fated *Titanic*.

THE FIRST ESSENTIAL.

Mr. Stead wrote:—

The first step in the production of a newspaper is for a man to take a hatchet in his hand and go forth to fell a tree. For a newspaper to come into being, the first essential is paper, and modern news paper is largely the product of wood. The material on which our journals are printed was a living tree in the forests of America or Scandinavia but a few weeks before it was pressed into the service of journalism. Every Sunday, New York newspapers consume thousands of acres of forests. What they will do when in thirty years no trees are left standing in the United States does not yet appear.

THE SECOND.

But if the first essential for the production of a newspaper be paper, the second is news:—

As the foundation of the paper itself is the wood-chopper's hatchet, so the foundation of the news is the pencil of the reporter. He is the fundamental man. Without him the lordly editor, the brilliant leader-writer, would be merely inarticulate voices inaudible in a vacuum. The reporter, the penny-a-liner, the picker-up of unconsidered trifles, he alone is indispensable. He is the Tommy Atkins of the profession.

AUTOMATIC PRODUCTION.

A great deal of the work of producing a newspaper is so systematised as to become almost automatic. There is a great sameness about the doings of mankind. The opening and closing of markets, the periodical meetings of local councils, the great racing fixtures of the year, recur with the regularity of the seasons. Three-fourths of the copy that streams into the sub-editor's office has been arranged for in advance, sometimes years in advance.

Some years ago all the more important newspapers considered it necessary to send their own reporter to take down the words of every notable speaker. It was a great waste of men and money. Nowadays, if they send their own man, he goes to do special descriptive articles to accompany the more or less official text of the agency whose report is accepted by all the papers.

If the greatest fool in the world determined to bring out a newspaper to-morrow, he need only pay cash down to a dozen recognised agencies, and he would find three-fourths of the material for next day's paper fed into him by telegram and "flimsy" without any more effort on his part than if he had put a penny in the slot and left the machine to do the rest.

THE MAN IN THE SADDLE.

The centre of a newspaper office is the sub-editor's room. The editor is above the sub-editor no doubt, but the man in the saddle, the man in command, the man who makes the paper, is the news editor.

It is he who foresees everything, arranges everything, distributes the work to be done among the men who have to do it, and, when it is done, decides how much of it is worth printing, how it is to appear, and where.

The advertising pages are filled by the business side of the house. The advertising manager fills as much of the paper as he can, and leaves the residue to be made up with news and reading matter. As it is the advertisements which enable a paper to pay its way, in the constant struggle between the two

departments it is usually the news side that goes to the wall. The advertising manager daily grows more insistent and aggressive.

"PERSPECTIVE" AND "SCARE HEADINGS."

Of the work of the news editor, Mr. Stead says the study of the art of journalistic perspective is fascinating and elusive, for the perspective varies from hour to hour, sometimes from minute to minute. He also speaks of the great art of scare heading, the production of sensational titles in large print, which is one of the most important in modern journalism. It has somewhat run to seed on the other side of the Atlantic. Mr. Stead remarks in closing that before a single item of telegraphic news in the paper reaches the eyes of the public it has been read at least nine times.

THE MAKING OF A BAT.

In the *Captain* for June C. W. Shepherd traces the evolution of a bat from willow-tree to cricket-field. He says:—"In East Anglia—in Essex or in Norfolk—one may often see willows growing in hundreds along the banks of streams and ditches, having been planted there with the express purpose of supplying the ancient game with bats." The strong aversion felt towards knots is described as a fallacy. The knotted piece frequently has more driving power. Grain marks are also mistakenly thought to be an indication of quality. The willow-tree may be used when it has grown to a diameter of about 15 in. Felling takes place in the winter, for the reason that the sap is down at this period.

THE BLADE.

The trunks are trimmed and taken away to the factory, where they are cut into lengths approximately the length of a bat blade. About 20 lb. of timber is cut away in the process of making a blade 2 lb. in weight:—"The blades are now stacked to season. They are left thus for about a year, when the seasoning process will be complete. The next process is to chisel them to proper proportions, a very tedious branch of the work." The wood is then put into a press, which exerts a tremendous pressure upon the bat. It has been known to squeeze as much as a cupful of oil out of a bat sent up for repair.

THE HANDLE.

Handles are all made on the same principle:—

Eight or less oblong strips of cane are glued together in the form of one large oblong, a strip of rubber having been previously affixed between the two halves. The end is now cut to fit the splice, in which it is wedged and firmly glued with the best glue obtainable. Needless to say, the fitting must be of the most precise character. Not until the glue has safely set is the bat put into a lathe and the handle turned until it assumes the familiar round shape.

The finisher then, with his planes and chisels, models the shoulders and the "swell," which is the driving part of the bat, and is varied in position according to the personal taste of the batsman.

THE "TITANIC" DISASTER.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Thomas Hardy contributes lines on the loss of the *Titanic*, under the title of "The Convergence of the Twain." We select three of the eleven stanzas :—

Well ! while was fashioning
This ship of swiftest wing,
The Immanent Will that stirs and urges everything,
Prepared a sinister Mate
For her—so gaily great—
A Shape of Ice, for the time far and dissociate.
Till the Spinner of the Years
Said "Now ! " The which each hears,
And consummation comes, and jars two hemispheres.

"SOMEONE OUGHT TO HANG."

In a strongly written article the editor of the *Nautical Magazine* arraigns the Board of Trade's Marine Department :—

The Marine Department of the Board of Trade has been brought to the bar of public opinion in regard to this late terrible disaster. Unless public opinion keeps the matter in view and continues to agitate, only half measures will, as in past times, be adopted, and this irresponsible Government Department will go to sleep again. *There is the crux!* Who is responsible? Can responsibility be brought home to anyone? And yet *someone ought to hang*. This is none too strong language. No one *will* be hanged, no one, we presume, will lose his position; but at least let us have reform. It is time this farce was ended, and that a Board of Trade really existed.

The Board of Trade has no excuse. In 1894, and again in 1906, that body obtained from Parliament additions and revisions of the Merchant Shipping Act, etc.

Now, in 1906, the Marine Department had every opportunity to revise, or add to, the rules made eighteen years previously, but the only things done were to apply these rules to foreign ships in certain cases, and to compel an entry to be made in a ship's official log when boat drill is practised or the life-saving appliances examined; but there was no compulsion to have any drill or examination at all; everything was, practically, left as in 1888.

A SERIOUS INDICTMENT.

Passenger steamers are surveyed by an engineer surveyor, even to such things as boats, compasses, etc. Emigrant ships are surveyed by a seaman, but there exist no definite orders that he shall see any boats lowered, and "we are informed that in many cases no boat is lowered, and that one well-known steamship line is excused from any official boat drill at all." Also "the chief provisions of the Emigration Act are more than sixty years old." "As to manning these huge vessels, we find that the emigration officer is ordered to proceed on a basis of the minimum cubic contents of boats and rafts, under which we presume that the *Titanic* only required, all told, forty-eight deck hands, this total including master and officers."

The instructions do say that the emigration officer shall satisfy himself that the officers and men shall be able to "pull an oar." On the *Titanic* not even the A.B.'s were tested!

We hereby arraign the Board of Trade. If this Marine Department is out of date let it be swept away. If nautical men are too few on its councils, let more seamen be given posts, and let them be decently paid. At present we understand that the salary and prospects are not sufficient to tempt men who

are in good positions afloat. The late disaster calls loudly for more nautical men on the council of this department.

There is another branch of this question, that of local excursion boats. These are *never* surveyed by a nautical man. Some of these can be found, certified by an engineer to be fit to carry 1,000 passengers, with only boat accommodation for forty! Away with this phantom Board of Trade, and give us someone *responsible*, in flesh and blood, who can be made to answer for such utter disregard of public lives. At present these matters are in the hands of this Board of Trade, apparently quite irresponsible. Give us responsibility, and we shall see a change.

WOMEN'S RIGHTS AND "WOMEN FIRST."

The editor of the *Girl's Own Paper* is so carried away by the chivalry that decreed "Women first" on board the sinking ship as to make it a weapon to cudgel the suffragists. That in supreme instances the best that is in manhood comes out is no argument against endeavours to level up the rest of life towards these rare altitudes. The whole of the mad scramble of modern competition in business is entirely opposed to the ethics of a sinking ship; but that the ethics of the sinking ship are carried out in crucial emergencies is no reason why one should cease endeavours to mitigate the ordinary brutalities of commercial competition. The editor cries :—

What of women's rights in a crisis of this sort? What about equality when there was a pitiful insufficiency of boats? What about man's "unfairness" to women when things suddenly resolved themselves down to the bare question of a life for a life?

Supposing men had taken women at their word, and had placed them on an equality with themselves, where would those women have been in a hand-to-hand struggle for the lifeboats?

A REBUKE TO ARROGANCE AND LEVITY.

The *Christian Statesman* for May expresses what has been, however unjustifiably, a widely-cherished feeling :—

Ever since the futile attempt, in the building of the tower of Babel, to gain the mastery over untoward forces, men have been vainly struggling to gain dominion, by the massing of their energies, over the elements that seem to war against them. Especially in these last days when science has made such mighty strides and has put us in possession of knowledge which enables us to use as our servants most of the forces of Nature, has the pride of human society vaunted itself in vain boasts of human achievements. This pride shows itself most conspicuously in departures from God and in defiance of His laws. Because of the discovery of the natural laws and processes by which God governs, men have confidently affirmed that there is no God, but that these natural forces are accountable for all that exists and occurs. In their supposed mastery of these forces they have vainly imagined that there was no longer any need to fear God and keep His commandments.

The excessive levity and frivolity by which human society is characterised is most solemnly rebuked by this event. Many of the first cabin passengers attended a banquet and a ball on that fateful Sabbath night. "There was a gala time on the *Titanic*," says one report. It would seem that at least on shipboard, where there is no business to transact, no labour to perform, the Sabbath might be observed with some show of respect.

SEAMANSHIP VERSUS DIVIDENDS.

Commander Carlyon Bellairs, R.N., writing in the *Contemporary* on the *Titanic* disaster, laments that seamanship has been relegated to a back seat, and finance is allowed to control. He hopes that wireless apparatus will be made compulsory on all ships with a certain number of crew or passengers, with two

operators and an apprentice in each ship, so that messages can always be taken and sent. By means of wireless, information as to the movement of icebergs might be communicated, without rigidly fixing the lanes of traffic. In dangerous waters the look-out should be doubled, and one out of two might use glasses. An apprentice system for seamen would secure more competent sailors. No seaman in sole authority would go twenty or twenty-two knots in hazy weather at night in a misty area strewn with icebergs. But seamanship has been dominated by finance. If some new type of engine, such as the Diesel motor, proved its superiority over the turbine, it might easily lead to a recasting of designs facilitating sub-division into watertight compartments. This would be better than the somewhat doubtful provision of boats and rafts.

WANTED—A BOARD OF TRANSPORT.

The writer thinks that it is time the Board of Trade ceased to control transport arrangements. He suggests a Board of Transport, of three or four experts, to watch and control transport questions on the large scale, even as the Road Board established by Mr. Lloyd George does on the small scale with the roads of the United Kingdom.

ABOUT SIR ERNEST SHACKLETON.

SIR HENRY LUCY, continuing his "Sixty Years in the Wilderness" in *Cornhill* for June, tells some interesting incidents about H. M. Stanley, Nansen, Sir Harry Johnston, Dr. Sven Hedin, and Sir Ernest Shackleton. Of the last he says:—

Shackleton told a pretty story illustrative of the daily life of the expedition, and of the sort of men who composed it. One day he and his three officers, having finished their scanty meal, were hungrier than ever. As they trudged along through the soft snow, dragging their sledge, they agreed with each other that if they lived to reach home, and ever saw a hungry man or child flattening his nose against the window of a cook-shop, they would take care that straightway he had a good square meal.

Sir Henry then describes how he found that the Antarctic expedition had been financed by members of Sir Ernest's own and his wife's family raising a loan of £20,000: and the proceeds of his book, which was translated into nine languages, and was promising to beat the record of British books on the Continent, and the proceeds also of his lecturing tour, went to defray this debt. The Australian Legislature voted £5,000, New Zealand £1,000, and Shackleton was faced with a deficit of £14,000. Knowing the facts, Sir Henry published them in one of the London papers:—

It happened that the brief article had attracted the attention of the Prime Minister. On reading it he sent for Shackleton, and the result of the conversation was that the explorer received a Treasury grant of £20,000, which handsomely covered the deficit in the cost of the expedition, leaving its leader in possession of the private earnings he had set aside for that purpose.

Shackleton made rare acknowledgment of this small service. Preparing the chart of his Antarctic route which accompanied

his book, he gave names to three mountains discovered by him and marked thereon. One was Mount Asquith, a second Mount Harcourt (after the Colonial Secretary), the third Mount Henry Lucy.

WHY WOMEN FIRST?

LILLIAN E. TOTTENHAM writes to the *Englishwoman* for June, asking whether it is right for the majority of women on occasions of common danger like the loss of the *Titanic* to forbear the choice of death in obedience to authority:—

The law of the sea, that the weak should be saved first, is a beautiful survival of chivalry that calls forth our reverence and gratitude; we cannot wish that any alteration regarding it should originate with men. On the other hand, in these days when women are so busy fighting for their "rights," is it not incumbent upon us to show that, among other privileges, we also claim with men the right of dying for the common good? Would it not indeed do more for the advancement of women than even a claim to the suffrage if men were made to realise that women are ready so to die, and if women were to expect such action from one another? One has only to consider the many valuable male lives sacrificed, the numerous homes left fatherless, the already preponderating number of women among the general population in comparison with that of men, to come to the decision that it is at least permissible to doubt whether any woman who has not young children depending upon her for support, or young children in her charge and with her at the time of the disaster, should accept any chance of life in preference to men. The existing condition of things is one that honour forbids men to alter.

SUMMER—IN THE SLUMS.

JUNE, glorious June! is here, with all its wealth of roses and leaf and flower, and the meadows are daisy-pied, and the buttercups, "the little children's flower," flood the land with gold. And the child of the cottager is gay and jocund, just because Mother Nature is so prodigal and gracious. But the child of the city is drooping and panting, his playground the dusty street, his touch of Nature the "grotto" at the street-corner, a pitiful little abortive attempt at a garden, a still more pitiful attempt at begging. He has no chance of free, healthy play in lane and meadow. Even the innocent game of cricket is played with the added excitement of dodging the policeman. And what of the girl-child? If she seeks the far-distant park, she must toilsomely drag the baby with her, the cares of motherhood upon her all too soon. The summer, even with its wealth of sunshine, is to the city child, whitefaced and drooping, almost a harder time than the winter. Will you help to give some hundreds of these little mortals a taste of their birthright, of the free air and the wide spaces and the glad life of the countryside for one fortnight in the year? Ten shillings will buy a whole fourteen days of happiness for a child. One pound will do the same for an adult. All help to this end will be gladly and gratefully received by the Warden of Browning Settlement, F. HERBERT STEAD, Browning Hall, York Street, Walworth, London, S.E.

THE "REVENGE" REVIVED.

MR. SEYMOUR LUCAS describes in *Nash's* for June how he has restored the great Elizabethan ship for the Shakespeare's England Exhibition at Earl's Court, London. He says:—

The work of reconstructing the *Revenge* has not been easy. The actual building has been done in spite of great odds. The existent models in England of sixteenth century war galleons are not authentic, and throughout the preparations for "Shakespeare's England" a high premium has been placed on

accuracy. In putting together this historic ship we have relied on contemporary evidence only.

There is every reason to believe that the *Revenge* was built about 1579, in Chatham, by Sir John Hawkins. She was notoriously unlucky. There exists a long record of her mishaps—her running aground and her sustaining leaks. Nevertheless, the *Revenge* seemed to land on her feet, to abuse a metaphor. But her exploits are almost as numerous as her catastrophes. She was of 500 tons tonnage, which known fact helped us mightily in reproducing her dimensions. She carried a crew of two hundred and fifty men, and there were forty odd guns on the main and gun decks. These giant guns are now at the world-famous Woolwich Arsenal, but we were called upon to realise the gun bases, which we have done from contemporary pictures. These guns are serviceable relics, being from eight to twelve feet long with bores of from five and a half to six and a half inches.

The *Revenge* belonged to Queen Elizabeth, and was selected by Sir Francis Drake wherein to attack the Armada. But her chief achievement was her glorious dying battle with the Spanish fleet off the Azores:—

Perhaps, in reanimating the *Revenge*, we have been guided most efficiently by a painting in the Ryx Museum at Amsterdam from the hand of a contemporary Dutch artist. Curiously enough, this is a British warship showing the "E.R." distinctly and duly crested with the British lion and the Tudor rose.

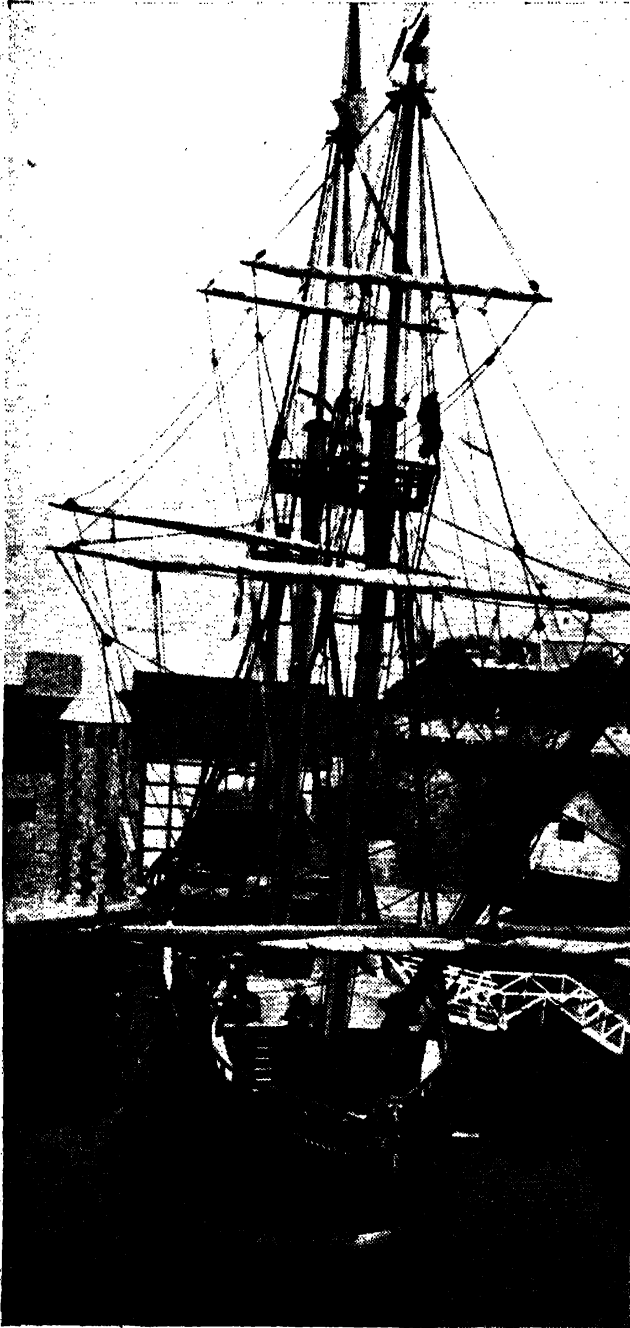
The *Revenge* has three masts—a main, a mizzen, and a fore. Unfortunately, the sails must be furled throughout the exhibition, owing to the danger of a sudden gust of wind which might upset the captive craft. The sailcloth has been woven in accordance with the stuffs that prevailed when Elizabeth was Queen.

FREE OCEAN FERRIES.

IN the *British Columbia Magazine* Mr. William Greener warmly endorses the proposal of Mr. W. Angus that there should be free ocean ferries. As the old toll-gates have been abolished on our highways, and free river subways and free river ferries have been established, why not free ocean ferries? The cost would be borne by the British Empire, and the vessels belong to the Empire. They would be large cargo-carrying boats, one vessel in five a modern cruiser and fully-equipped as a vessel of war to convoy cargo ships of their class in time of war. They would be manned by British crews exclusively. Furthermore, the fleet "would not endanger or in any way damage the important interests of British shipping companies," as it would be directed to create commerce where it does not now exist, by opening up the vast tracts of idle lands in Africa, Australia, and other countries. Britons would have a preference in every British market, to the extent of free ocean transport.

The reader naturally reflects that if these free ocean ferries are not to interfere with the interests of British shipping companies, but are to be kept for the development of new sources of trade, free ocean travel becomes a rather limited ideal.

THE Golden Rule is the subject of an interesting discussion by A. T. Cadoux in the *International Journal of Ethics* for May. He states the criticisms that have been levelled against it by some of the greatest thinkers, and yet maintains its supremacy.



Photograph by

[Newspaper Illustrations.

The "Revenge" at Shakespeare's England Exhibition in London.

"THE MASTER FORCE OF THE WORLD."

MR. T. H. MANNERS HOWE puts in a very vivid and striking manner in the June number of *London* the ominous facts connected with the continual rise in prices. He says the master force in this world of ours is not to be found among principalities and powers, but in the pantry. "To fill the pantry in his rock cave the primeval savage framed his axe of stone. Social man of the twentieth century, impelled by the same stern law, trains great armies and builds fleets of giant warships."

WAGE-EARNERS EIGHT PER CENT. POORER.

The fact that, according to the official returns of the Board of Trade, our food prices have gone up 8.4 per cent., and our wages have increased less than 1 per cent., is put by Mr. Howe in very striking light and colour. He shows to what straits the wife of the well-paid artisan, and still more of the ill-paid labourer, are put. It is these straits that are at the back of our labour unrest. Mr. Howe says that in the case of Germany the cost of living has risen about 25 per cent. in the last seventeen years, but in the same period there has been a rise in average wages of from 37 to 38 per cent.

THE INCREASING DEMAND FOR WHEAT.

He then goes on to refer to the increasing demand for wheat, the staple of the world's food supply. The world's old growing grounds are becoming inadequate to supply the total of the needs of the world's population. "The dynamic force radiating from the pantry power-houses of the world's nations is big with the foreboding of a huge reshuffle of time-honoured territories and frontiers." Great world-movements such as this produce great world-struggles; and in the struggle those alone will survive who are best fitted.

PERIL TO OUR EMPIRE.

The British Empire holds nearly a quarter of the world's total acreage of 52,000,000 square miles, and a large proportion of its great virgin area. On the British Empire, therefore, the bulk of the movement will be directed. A successful attack upon the home islands would break up the Empire into more easily disposable fragments. Hence it is the people of Great Britain who will experience the first brunt of the pressure. It is upon the virgin lands of our planet that the movement is setting.

TWO DISTINCT FACTORS.

Mr. Howe mixes in this menacing forecast of his two factors that are only too frequently confused, but are distinct—the political and the economic. The increasing demand for wheat, for example, would be satisfied by wheat grown anywhere, under any Government. Wheat grown in the British Empire would just as effectually satisfy the hunger of the German workman as wheat grown under the red, white, and black flag. The most efficacious answer to the cry of the

hungry millions is the development of the virgin soil as rapidly as possible by an accelerated system of emigration, and on the spot a vastly augmented increase in the birthrate.

"SUN, WIND, AND WAVE"

AS SOURCES OF MOTIVE POWER.

IN the *Strand* Mr. Arthur Dolling, under the title given above, discusses the possible sources of the power of the future.

THE END OF COAL-MINING.

He quotes Sir William Ramsay's declaration that there is no necessity to mine coal at all. Sir William would run a bore-hole down to the coal stratum, and by means of tubes set fire to the coal by electricity, and blow air down to enable the coal to burn. Then gas would be produced to work gas-engines at the mouth of the bore-hole and produce power there, which might be diffused by electricity over an area of a hundred miles or more radius:—

By this plan 30 per cent. of the coal energy can be converted into useful work, instead of a meagre 15 per cent., which, by present methods of coal consumption, is the best efficiency obtainable. Thus we may double the life of our coal mines, and, in addition, the smoke problem will have become a thing of the past.

SOLAR HEAT.

The sun has also been harnessed to supply man with requisite motive power. A boiler is put at the focus of a reflector, and the steam obtained by the heat of the sun is utilised by a small vertical motor, which can actuate a printing-press. The Funke apparatus is used to create a current of air by which a reciprocating engine or turbine is driven. The Adams apparatus, now in use in India and in Egypt, consists of a conical reflector made of wood and lined with common silvered sheet glass. Inside of this is placed a cooking vessel, which is heated by the reflected rays of the sun. Mr. Frank Shuman's sun-engine is to be used in Egypt for pumping water, and is said to lift 3,000 gallons of water every minute to a height of 33ft. at Philadelphia. In Egypt the hotter weather will produce better results.

TIDAL POWER.

The tides of the sea are used by various means. Mr. Laird's patent is a huge walled basin on the seashore, into which the tide flows over a long mill-wheel, the power being conducted by belts to a dynamo. When the tide ebbs, the basin being full, the motion of the wheel is reversed. It is estimated that this method would produce enough electricity to run all the trains on a railway having its terminus on the coast. The windmill might be developed so as to supply every house with electric light and force.

As the portrait-painter of the horse, Mr. Austin Chester introduces to the readers of *Windsor* Mr. J. F. Herring. There are a large number of reproductions of Herring's work.

PERE HYACINTHE.

THE chequered career of this great pulpit orator, who died last February, is outlined in the *Contemporary* for June by Dean Fremantle. The Dean tells how rapidly he rose till he became Head of the



Mask of Père Hyacinthe, which now reposes in the Capitol at Rome.

Carmelite Order. His gift as preacher led to him being appointed to preach the Advent *Conférences* at Notre Dame, the highest post to which a French priest could aspire. Four thousand men of all classes crowded to hear him.

A CRISIS MET WITH COURAGE.

The crisis of his life came when the Vatican Council was asked to decree Papal infallibility. Père Hyacinthe went to Rome in May, 1869, to see if there were any remedy; but, finding that the fatal step was inevitable, he quietly waited for the assembly of the Council or the pronouncement of the decree, and on the 20th of September resigned his position in the Carmelite Order and his place as Advent preacher at Notre Dam.

He had no means of support: his sympathisers were few, or mute. He went forth, literally, "not knowing whither he went." It was an act of courage, a protest in favour of truth, of which few examples can be found in the history of the world.

In the year following the decree he visited London, Rome, and Munich, trying to win adherents to his cause and to counteract the mischief which had been done.

In 1872 he was married at Rome to an American lady, the

widow of Mr. Meriman; and the episcopal benediction which gave ecclesiastical sanction to the future marriage was given in Rome on May 5th; but they lived apart till they met again in London in October. There the legal marriage was solemnised at the Registry in Marylebone.

The Bishop who gave the blessing to the marriage which was afterwards to take place was Monsignor Passavalli, titular Archbishop of Iconium—a man of great distinction, who was chosen to preach the opening sermon at the Vatican Council.

A CHURCHLESS WANDERER.

Various endeavours were made to find the redoubtable preacher a pulpit and a church at Geneva, but the work there did not suit him. He resigned in August, 1874:—

When his friends thought that the time had come to make the attempt in Paris, which had failed in Geneva, they opened for him a place of worship, first in the Rue Rochecouart, and then in the Rue d'Arras, where services were held in French, though, like the Anglican Prayer Book, based on those of the unreformed Church. These services often attracted large congregations. Many of all countries wished to hear the celebrated preacher, whose fire lasted to the end. But there was no "Church." A few priests joined him from time to time, but there was no prospect of a solid and enduring institution.

APPEARANCE, ELOQUENCE, INFLUENCE.

The Dean gives this portrait:—

Père Hyacinthe was rather below the average in stature, but seemed to grow as he spoke and to dominate his audience. His voice, his gesture, his articulation were consummate, and the arrangement of his subject was perfectly clear. He possessed also that electric power which is the mark of the true orator. But that which gained his greatest power was his complete sincerity, which made Mr. Gladstone, when presiding at one of his *Conférences* in London, speak of him as the most loyal soul he had ever known. There was nothing exaggerated and nothing bitter in his speech, which was always well thought out and suited to his audience. He was sought out and received for interviews by almost all the leaders of thought, of literature, and of society in Europe, such as Queen Victoria, the Empress Frederick of Germany, the Queen of Roumania (Carmen Sylva), the latter of whom wrote him an autograph letter on the death of Madame Loyson, ending with the touching words: "On ne pleure pas, on s'attend." Gambetta wished to have made him a Senator, and the list of those who on his death expressed their sympathy with his family contains almost all the leaders of political and philanthropic progress in France.

WHAT HE BELIEVED.

His final message to the world is:—

(1) I have never denied Catholicism, nor answered the anathemas of which I have been the object. I have hoped against hope, though the darkness seems to thicken, and I have to cry with the prophet, "Watchman! what of the night?" (2) Let us look to the future. Woe to the Churches which, like Lot's wife, looked backwards. (3) We must hold fast to the Biblical origins of our religion: but their revelation is not the only one. God did not leave the nations without a witness for Him. The Christianity of the future will mark the value which each system has had in the *preparatio evangelica*, as it was called by the Fathers. (4) Science also is a divine revelation. It has an affinity with Christianity, which will disclose itself in the future according to the presentiment of Joseph Le Maistre. (5) We must not dwell upon an everlasting doom, either in this world or the next; the gates will open, as the Master taught, through a sincere conversion, even to the worst of sinners, and the Kingdom of God be established. (6) The Christians of the future will reconcile the various elements of human life which seem now to be divided: nature with grace, work with prayer, the needs of the body with those of the soul, labour with capital; and the power which will reconcile them is true, united, and reformed Christianity.

WHAT LOCOMOTIVES ARE COMING TO.

In *Cassier's* for May Mr. J. F. Gairns describes remarkable locomotives of 1911. Not only are locomotives growing in length of body, number of wheels, and shortness of funnel, but in their inordinate length they are actually becoming jointed so as to wind their way round curves :—

America is now almost the exclusive home of the Mallet type articulated locomotive, especially on a large scale, and several interesting designs of this class will require reference in due course. But the locomotive is peculiarly notable, in that it provides the only instance of the provision of twenty driving wheels in one machine. The origin of the class is somewhat strange. Some ten years or so ago a series of enormous 2—10—2 tandem compound engines were placed in service by the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé Railroad. These were then the largest locomotives in the world, and represented about the extreme possible developments under non-articulated conditions. They have now been utilised to produce the new design by fitting a fresh boiler with front extension containing superheater, reheater and feed-water heater, removing the leading wheels and the high-pressure cylinders, and attaching an articulated frame with another set of wheels, high-pressure cylinders, pony truck and other details. The new parts were supplied by the Baldwin Locomotive Works, and the result is the production of a design that is by far the largest in the world, and which is unique and likely to remain so for some years. In service these engines have done marvellous work on the mountainous sections, and it is understood that they have abundantly justified themselves in every way.

Mr. Gairns also mentions an articulated locomotive with flexible boiler connection. Four have been constructed by the Baldwin Locomotive Works having flexible boilers with a bellows joint and intended for service on the same railroad.

TRIBUTE TO BROWNING.

THE frontispiece to the *North American Review* for May is a fine portrait of Robert Browning. Mr. Darrell Figgis contributes an appreciation, in which he says of Browning, "It is not too much to say that he has emerged, or is like to emerge, to the foremost rank of English poets, with such as Shakespeare, Milton, Blake, Wordsworth, and Shelley for companions." He says the mind will turn with distaste from the shallowness and smugness of the "Idylls of the King," and will read and re-read and again re-read "Men and Women" with increasing joy. For "Tennyson's poetry answers to the immediate and more obvious meanings of the word poetry, while Browning's poetry seems always to avoid them." The writer makes the following penetrating remark :—"Browning seems ever to need some other personality whom he may fashion to sing for him. He seems never to be able to get at grips with Reality till he is able to approach it in the guise of another's soul." Mr. Figgis, speaking of "The Ring and the Book," says it is one of the very great things in our literature.

TRAINING OF AMERICAN CHILDREN.

In the *Outlook* for April Elizabeth McCracken writes on American children. She says :—

The English mother, whatever her rank, tries to give her children in their home what she had in her childhood's home ; as well as she is able, she copies what her mother did. The conditions of her life may be entirely different from those of her mother, her children may be unlike herself in disposition ; yet she still holds to tradition in regard to their upbringing ; she tries to make their home a reproduction of her mother's home.

The American mother, whatever her station, does the exact opposite—she attempts to bestow upon her children what she did not possess ; and she makes an effort to imitate as little as possible what her mother did. She desires her children to have that which she did not have, and for which she longed ; or that which she now thinks so much better a possession than anything she did have. Her ambition is to train her children, not after her mother's way, but in accordance with "the most approved modern method." This method is apt, on analysis, to turn out to be merely the reverse side of her mother's procedure.

The parents try to give to the children ideals that were not given to them ; they attempt to inculcate in the children habits that were not inculcated in themselves.

American parents do not relinquish their authority over their children. As for government—like other wise parents, they aim to help it to develop, as soon as it properly can, from a government of and for their children into a government by them. Self-government is the lesson of lessons they most earnestly desire to teach their children.

American fathers and mothers explain so many things to their children. And American children explain quite as great a number of things to their parents. They can ; because they are not only friends, but familiar friends.

VOTES FOR OLDER WOMEN FIRST.

MR. E. CRAWSHAY-WILLIAMS, M.P., writing in the *Contemporary Review* on the position of Woman Suffrage, makes a curiously interesting suggestion. He grants that the nation is not yet ripe for adult suffrage. He grants that woman must not in the first instance be enfranchised in overwhelming numbers. At the same time he anticipates that the Government Reform Bill will introduce Manhood Suffrage. To give the vote to women on a restricted property or other qualification would seem to him to be reactionary and impossible. His conclusion is :—

Presuming, then, that the Government Bill is to introduce manhood suffrage at a certain age, all that it is necessary to do in order to graft on to this a harmonious, simple and moderate form of Woman Suffrage is to provide for womanhood suffrage at a suitably higher age. It is quite evident that by a process of raising the age-limit for the women's vote, the number admitted to the franchise could be fined down to any extent ; the policy of adult suffrage with a higher age-limit for women than for men fulfils all the requirements laid down for a true conciliation measure. Nor need advocates of complete adult suffrage look askance at the proposal. Adult suffrage in its entirety is the only ultimate and logical solution of the franchise question, and it would not take many years to reduce the age-limit for women down to that for men if, as is certain, the new departure proved a success. Meanwhile, not even the most rigorous of democrat-purists could object in principle to such a preliminary measure.

THE RED CROSS WOMAN OF AMERICA.

THE life and work of Clara Barton, founder of the Red Cross in the United States, who died last April at the age of ninety-one, is sketched in the *North American Review* for May by Ida Husted Harper. She was the daughter of an Army captain, and granddaughter of one of the revolutionary heroes. She provided for herself, by her own savings, one of the best educations then open to women. She got the State of New Jersey to found a free public school, almost the first in that State. In 1851 she was given the position of confidential secretary to the Commissioner of Patents at Washington, and so was the first woman publicly employed in a Government department. The male clerks were highly indignant, and made a dead set against her. But she brought the department out of chaos into order. Dismissed because of her supporting the anti-slavery movement, she was found so indispensable that finally she was recalled.

HOW HER LIFE-WORK FOUND HER.

She went to the help of the first wounded soldiers :—

She saw at once the great need of woman's help in nursing, feeding, and caring for the sick and wounded, and from that moment she consecrated herself to this work as long as the war should last. Women never had been permitted in hospitals, camps, or on battle-fields, and officials, military and civil, declined her services, really not knowing how to accept them. In her own unquailed manner she succeeded in gaining the confidence of the commanding officers, and finally made her way to the front, where the situation was terrible. As soon as it was known she was there supplies sent to her care poured into Washington, first from her own State and then from many others. Her wonderful work under the most distressing conditions in a short time gained for her the name "Angel of the Battle-field." By her quiet self-reliance and her prompt decision she obtained so large and complete a recognition that camp and hospital supplies, a corps of assistants, and even military trains were placed at her service.

She was present on sixteen battlefields. After the war was over she located and marked the graves of over twenty thousand Union soldiers, which but for her would for ever have remained unknown. She spent her own wealth freely in this service, and later the Congress refunded the outlay with thanks. Then she became one of the most highly-paid lecturers of the time. Her profits enabled her to lay aside about 25,000 dols.

FIRST AUTHORESS OF AN INTERNATIONAL TREATY.

Worn out with her exertions, in 1869 she went to Europe, came to Geneva, was approached by the Red Cross Society there which had been formed in 1864, but which the United States, absorbed in Civil War, had not joined. In 1877 she was so far recovered as to approach the United States Government, first President Hayes and then President Garfield. In 1882 she secured the adhesion of the United States to the Treaty of Geneva. "This is doubtless the only instance where an international treaty was brought about by one person, and that person a woman." Miss Barton became President of the United States Society.

RED CROSS WORK DURING PEACE.

At her instance, the scope of the society was extended to include any national calamity—forest fires, river floods, cyclones, famine, earthquakes, yellow-fever epidemic, tidal waves, etc. Its services in the Spanish-American war were much appreciated by the Spanish Government as well as by the United States. She was five times appointed to represent the United States at international conferences of the Red Cross in Europe. In 1902 she was received with marked distinction by the Tsar and Tsarina and the Empress Dowager of Russia.

THE BEST PART OF HER RELIGION.

Though eighty-four years of age she purchased a house and outlined her later work. She wrote to friends, "You have never known me without work, and you never will. It has always been a part of the best religion I had." She set about establishing "organised first aid to the injured." Miss Barton was a strong advocate of woman's suffrage. When she was eighty-four she offered her services and those of the Red Cross to both Russia and Japan, and held herself in readiness to start for the Orient at the word of command. Almost to the last she kept a stenographer busy day after day answering the thousands of letters which came to her from all parts of the globe.

JAPANESE EPIGRAMS.

In the *Open Court* for May there are three pages devoted to translations of poems by Confucianist philosophers and others from the pen of the late Arthur Lloyd. Some are quite delightful and worthy of being remembered :—

'The child of three'

Possesses his own soul ; that self-same soul
Is his at sixty.

How true to everyday life are the following two songlets :—

Your shoe string's broken, but beware you stoop
To mend it till you've crossed that melon patch,
Lest those who see you misinterpret you.

And again :—

A thief may sometimes take a holiday :
A watchdog, never.

How many more of us would live happier lives and, perchance, accomplish great things were we to learn with the Japanese philosopher :—

There is a gate, whereby good luck and ill
May enter in. But of that gate yourself
Hold the one key.

In the May issue of the *Connoisseur*, Mr. George Cecil has an article on the collection of Sir Alfred Turner at Carlyle House, Chelsea Embankment. The treasures of Sir Alfred include some fine examples of Bohemian and other glass, a combined bureau and *prie-dieu* used by Madame de Maintenon, an ornate early Jacobean cabinet, furniture of the Stuart and other periods, china, rare old colour-prints, and curious engravings, clocks, etc.

THREE MILLIONS A YEAR PROFIT FROM WOMEN'S SHAME.

MR. ARCHIBALD J. ALLEN, in the current number of the *Church Quarterly Review*, writes on the social evil in Chicago and elsewhere. He says :—

When Mr. W. T. Stead, seventeen years ago, published his somewhat remarkable book, "If Christ came to Chicago," with a plan of a portion of that city upon which brothels were coloured red and saloons were shown in black, it was thought by not a few that his fierce but righteous sympathy with the victims of what has, for want of a better or more accurate designation, become known as the White Slave Traffic had led him to see more red and to paint a blacker picture than the facts would warrant.

He says that the report of the Vice Commission appointed by the Mayor and City Council of Chicago makes it clear that "Mr. Stead was not guilty of any exaggeration."

"A COMMERCIALISED BUSINESS."

The Commission reports that "prostitution in the city is a commercialised business, controlled largely by men, and producing a profit of more than three millions sterling (\$15,000,000) a year." The Commission fixes the number of professional prostitutes in Chicago at approximately 5,000. An official police list in 1910 contained 192 houses of prostitution with 2,343 rooms, and flats and assignation hotels containing 4,525 rooms, used for immoral purposes. The Commission discovered 514 houses, flats, and saloons used for immoral purposes not on the police list.

THE UNDERPAID SHOP-GIRL.

The Commission makes it clear that but for the corruption of a considerable part of the police force the existing scandal would not have attained to such gigantic proportions. In the opinion of the Commission, economic conditions—that is, the under-payment of unprotected girls in stores and business houses—are an important factor in the recruiting of the army of shame. The Commission lays special stress on the department stores as a source of supply. It is proved that it is quite impossible for a girl in a large city to live on less than eight dollars a week; yet the average wages in a department store is from six to seven dollars a week, further reduced by fines for minor irregularities. The department stores are regular hunting-grounds for procuresses. The writer presses for the passing of the Criminal Law Amendment (White Slave Traffic) Bill.

"CHICAGO IS HELL."

Of all the black spots on the scutcheon of any city, surely this annual revenue of three millions a year profit made by men from the moral and physical damnation of five thousand women is probably one of the very blackest, almost enough to justify the laconic description given by a visitor to the great Lake City—"Chicago is hell!"

A SECRET OF AN INDIAN WOMAN'S EMANCIPATION.

IN the *Woman at Home* for June Mr. Saint Nihal Singh describes the Rani of India, and begins with the Rani of Gondal, Her Highness Shri Nundkuverba. One of the leaders amongst the emancipated women of India, she confessed to Mr. Singh that she was led to emancipate herself, not out of any passion for equality or abstract principle, but out of love for her husband, which is a characteristic woman's reason :—

Her Highness, in reply to questions, told the story of her emancipation. The gist of it was that the chief had imbibed advanced notions from his Western tutors at the Rajkumar College, and in the course of an extended tour in Europe, and she loved him too dearly to allow him to slip away from her because she was not advanced enough to be a true comrade to him. So, although the prejudices in regard to the segregation of the sexes were bred in the bone, she decided to be the first Indian noblewoman to cast aside the veil, and also assiduously applied herself to her studies so as to become educated enough to be a pleasant and useful life companion to her liege lord, endeavouring to keep pace with him in his progress. She said it all as unassumingly as if it was nothing more than going to sleep at bed-time.

Mr. Singh gives many other interesting sketches and portraits of many other notable Indian women, amongst them Her Highness the Begum of Janjari, the only emancipated Mahomedan Queen in India.

UNGALLANT L.C.C.!

"WOMEN first!" may be the rule enforced in the tragedies of the sea. But, according to Mr. Herman Scheffauer in the *Lady's Realm*, it is entirely reversed when it comes to making provision for lonely persons in London. Every effort is made to raise £100,000 to provide for homeless young men in London, but the lot of the lonely woman in London, who is in much greater need of the protection and comforts of home, is sadly neglected. The position of ladies dependent upon their small earnings is stated to be often uncomfortable to the point of actual hardship, while the L.C.C., which has built houses with splendid accommodation for men, who have also Rowton Houses to go to, declined to consider in their housing department the claims of working women.

A LITTLE monthly, *Sunshine*, has been sent out for many years to brighten the homes of rich and poor and to give a message of love and kindness to its readers. With the beginning of the year a new editor has commenced her work, and certainly the change will not dim *Sunshine*. Children will find stories, poems, competitions—children themselves being the judges of the merits of some of these last—gardening notes, etc. The *Sunshine* charities are an especial feature of this interesting little magazine.

QUADRIGAS ANCIENT AND MODERN.

Now that the quadriga on the Wellington Arch has been inaugurated, Mr. T. P. Bennett, writing in the number of the *Architectural Review*, takes the opportunity to discuss other groups which have been forerunners of this work.

EARLY EXAMPLES.

Examples have been found said to date from the sixth century B.C., but these are rude in form. The use of the chariot in anything like a developed sense occurs in the bas-reliefs of the Syrians. These, however, are two-horse and three-horse chariots used for sport or war. In Boeotia an interesting example, dating from the sixth or seventh century B.C., has been found. There are four horses, a chariot, and two standing figures, but here the work is rude in the extreme. Another example of about the same date is to be found on one of the metopes from the older temple at Selinus, now in the British Museum. It has a quadriga carved on it in semi-relief. The general treatment of a quadriga at the present time is to place it looking towards the principal point of view. In ancient bas-relief it is carved so that the spectator is looking at the side.

ROMAN TRIUMPHAL ARCHES.

Pliny's engravings of Roman triumphal arches show most of them crowned with a quadriga. That

upon the arch of Trajan at Benvenuto is cited as perhaps the most satisfactory. One figure only is in the chariot. Upon the arch of Septimus Severus we find six horses, three male figures in the chariot, and two foot-soldiers and two horsemen as accessory figures.

QUADRIGAS AT BERLIN, PARIS, AND VIENNA.

Among modern examples is the Triumphal Arch in the Place de Carrousel, Paris. In Berlin the quadriga upon the Brandenburg Gate stands at the end of an avenue a mile in length. Two new quadrigas in Berlin are those upon the monument to the Kaiser Wilhelm I. They represent North and South Germany, and are more successful than most, the figures in the chariots being particularly worthy of admiration. Other modern examples are to be seen at the Houses of Parliament, Vienna, where there are four groups with the flanks presented to the main front.

CAPTAIN ADRIAN JONES'S GROUP.

With regard to Captain Adrian Jones's group on the top of Decimus Burton's Wellington Arch on Constitution Hill, the writer expresses the opinion that while the setting of the four horses is effective and the modelling vigorous, the central figure of the Angel of Peace in her chariot makes the group too high and pointed. The total height of the group is 32ft., and the width 36ft. The total weight is forty tons. The horses are double life-size and weigh six tons each.

THE QUEEN'S DAY.

In the *Home Messenger* for June Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley sketches a day in the life of the Queen. She says of Her Majesty:—

She begins her day early, with her mind clear and alert for the duties which lie before her. The Queen knows nothing of ennui and the aimlessness of life which keeps the indolent woman of fashion in her chamber till noon.

The children are Her Majesty's first care.

After the children's hour in the morning, the Queen transacts business in her private room with her secretary and lady-in-waiting, and gives instructions regarding the replies to be sent to her numerous correspondents. She is very methodical and exact in her work, and rarely alters her mind after giving a decision.

The Queen gets through a quantity of needlework for charities, and never sits with idle hands. For one charity alone she makes sixty wool petticoats a year, and garments for the Needlework Guild are always in her work-basket. She has a piece of needlework in progress in each of her rooms, so that, wherever she chances to sit, there is work to take up. The Queen gives but little time now to music or painting, but reading is a passion with her.

Gossip finds no place in the Queen's day. It is well understood that Her Majesty dislikes idle talk and society gossip. She is deeply interested in topics of the day, in books and in art, and enjoys conversation on these subjects. The scandal-monger and tale-bearer gets no countenance from the Queen.

A lady intimately connected with the Queen, on being asked what were Her Majesty's religious views, made the pertinent reply: "Look at her life! That is the best evidence that she is a sincere follower of Christ." The Queen makes the Bible her daily guide, she instils its precepts into the minds of her children, and from her lips they learnt their first prayer. No matter how full her day may be, the Queen always reserves a quiet time for religious exercises.



[Courtesy of]

["The Architectural Review."]

The Wellington Arch.

STRANGE LEGEND OF A RUSSIAN TSAR.

DID HE DIE A HERMIT IN SIBERIA?

MADAME JARINTZOFF discusses in the *Contemporary Review* the legend of Alexander I. and the hermit, Theodor Kouzmitch. She says that the great historian, N. K. Schilder, transparently alluded to his own belief in the possibility of the story. A book published in 1907 by the Grand Duke Nicholas Michailovitch denies this possibility. But the writer thinks it worth while to state the case afresh. According to the usual story, Alexander died at Taganrog in 1825. But the legend says that shortly before this occurrence he went out visiting the soldiers' hospital, and was struck by the face of a soldier dying of fever, who was said to have been strikingly like the Emperor. On November 11th the Empress's diary ceases.

DID HE CHANGE PLACES WITH A DYING SOLDIER?

The doctor's diary tells how that Alexander refused on the 14th to take medicine, and said, "Don't be angry with me; I have got my reasons":—

During these last few days, from the 16th to the 19th November, Alexander ceased to speak. All the descriptions agree that he "became delirious and quite changed." If any replacing of him by the soldier from the hospital or by anyone else could have taken place, it could only have been done in the course of those three days, whilst the real Alexander was still conscious and able to fulfil the desire of his life, and yet ill enough to make his suite think that he was near death. With his extraordinary self-control, one may, perhaps, allow him even this feat. Certainly, if the feat was accomplished, it was with the help of people of the place, and not with the connivance of his staff.

THE MYSTERIOUS HERMIT.

There were many popular legends at the time to the effect that the Emperor had not died, but a soldier had been killed in his place:—

In 1837 (*i.e.*, twelve years after the stated death of Alexander in Taganrog) there appeared in those remote places an old hermit, who called himself Theodor Kouzmitch. Until his death in 1864 he lived a grave, solitary life in four successive places, the last of these a hut near a forest belonging to a merchant of Tomsk, one Kromoff, who in 1859, with great reverence, invited Theodor Kouzmitch to dwell there. The old man, without disclosing his past or his real name to anyone, became known at once from the time of his appearance, not only amongst the neighbouring population, but in all Siberian and European Russia.

When people came from afar to see Theodor Kouzmitch they found a tall man with something great and strangely fascinating about him, with a big brow and a long silver-white beard, of reticent and gentle speech, like one who had known and suffered much, with manners instinct with natural charm, and a lovable, smiling look in his eyes that was not to be forgotten. His habits as regards tidiness and accuracy were exceptional. He used to walk up and down the field, in front of his hut, with the gait of a military man; the attitude of his head and shoulders, and his arms folded at the back (Alexander's favourite pose) suggested power and command; his step was precise and alert. His pose on horseback undoubtedly expressed perfect ease, and indicated practice since boyhood. There was an extraordinary amount of gentleness and consideration in him and a fascination in his quiet voice (one of Alexander's characteristic qualities).

Schilder traced a great likeness in the features of Theodor Kouzmitch to those of Alexander on comparing their portraits,

which, it must be remembered, were painted in both instances only from memory.

There are many other things that point to the identity between the hermit and the Tsar. But "the legend cannot be killed, however much may be written against it."

A BENEVOLENT AUTOCRAT.

UNDER this genial title, *T.P.'s Magazine* contains an appreciation of the Hon. Richard McBride, K.C., from the pen of the editor.

Advocates of second chambers will be pained to know that British Columbia gets along very well with only one house of legislature! The supporters of Mr. McBride number forty, and the Opposition two members. In addition to his premiership he holds the office of Minister of Mines. The office is no sinecure, for "T. P." writes:—"Take, for instance, his treatment of what even in British Columbia is a not infrequent occurrence—namely, labour unrest. Labour unrest is serious in any country, but it is most serious in countries where the prospect of the quick return of mining draws the strong and adventurous and sometimes unruly men of all nationalities. British Columbia is full of great mining camps; and thus the Prime Minister has had to deal, more than once, with situations that, beginning in a dispute about wages or hours of labour, or a conflict between union and non-union, might easily have developed into bloodshed. And bloodshed there would have been if the conflict between elements so stubborn and so resolute as the miners on the one side and the mine-owners on the other had not all to be submitted to the cold, clear judgment of the ruler of the country." We could do with a few autocrats of the same sort on this side at the present moment.

POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

WHEN JUNE IS HERE.

MR. JOHN NORTHERN HILLIARD contributes to the *June Lippincott's* the following lines:—

When June is here the burgeoned trees
Yield tribute to each passing breeze;
The ghostly dandelions white
Sift through the air in feather flight,
And fleck, foamwise, the grassy seas.
The lilt of birds, the drone of bees,
And all the jocund minstrelries
Of nature swell for our delight,
When June is here.
We reck but little, at our ease,
Of either heaven or the lees
Of life; but with a heart as light
As buoyant swallows in their flight,
We cast aside care's panoplies,
When June is here.

RODIN at home is the subject of a chatty and interesting sketch in the *Lady's Realm* by Madame Ciolkowska.

ARREST IN GERMAN SHIPBUILDING.

MR. ELLIS BARKER, in the *Nineteenth Century*, gives the following statistics:—

Between 1890 and 1900 the German shipbuilding industry expanded very greatly. Since 1900 it has expanded very little, and the shipbuilders are complaining loudly. If we now look at Germany's Merchant Marine we find that it has progressed as follows:—

Tonnage of German Steamships.

	Tons		Tons
In 1896 . . .	879,939	In 1908 . . .	2,256,783
In 1908 . . .	2,256,783	In 1911 . . .	2,396,733
Increase for period	1,376,844	Increase for period	139,950
Increase per year	114,500	Increase per year	47,000

Here we find again that the rapid progress of former years is no longer maintained, but has been replaced by a state resembling stagnation.

TRUSTS NO NOVELTY.

"THE People and the Trusts" is the title of a series of articles beginning in the June number of the *American Review of Reviews*. They were the absorbing interest of Mr. Lanier during the last six months of his life. "The keynote of the series is the demand for publicity of the essential facts of organisation and management of combinations of capital."

TRUSTS "FOLKS NOT FORCES."

The first paper is by Mr. Holland Thompson. He asks:—

Why must calm discussion of monopoly, the most human of forces, expressing as it does one of the fundamental facts of our natures, be dehumanised? For that matter "trusts," that is to say, the driving power behind the combinations of capital, are not forces. They are folks first and forces afterward. Will it not throw light upon the whole matter to discuss these folks in their relation to the other individuals concerned?

So he deals with the individual citizen in his relation to the managers of "big business." "Succeeding articles will take up the borrower, the labouring man, the investor, the middleman, and the captain of industry."

TRUSTS AND MONOPOLIES ONCE EVERYWHERE.

Then he launches into history and asks:—

Why not compare monopoly with itself? Why not study the trusts of to-day in the light of the trusts of yesterday?

Step by step the problem will grow simpler. One by one those features of trust practice which we have thought so new will be seen to be old, and they will grow less important as we see how our fathers met and dealt with them. A series of interesting parallels will result. We shall find that competition was the uncommon, and monopoly the usual condition of business in the past.

Trusts will be found from Hudson Bay to the Bay of Bengal, from the Baltic to the Gulf of Mexico. One trust ruled India and controlled the destinies of millions of people; another made the Baltic an inland sea, making treaties and dethroning monarchs as need arose. Another financed the Crusaders who captured Constantinople and set up a Latin kingdom there; another, the London branch of the Virginia Company, first

planted permanent English settlements in the New World. These were international monopolies. Of the lesser national or sectional monopolies there were many. Every guild organised in the Middle Ages included some features which we would call monopolistic, while kings bestowed upon individuals the sole right to sell various luxuries or necessities, which right was sold or leased to the merchant or the producer.

TWO HUGE TRUSTS.

"The greatest trust in the world's history" is declared to be the East India Company, chartered 1600, dissolved 1874. Another huge trust was the Hanseatic League:—

At the height of its power it "had three good crowns at its disposal"; it set up a rival and successful king in Sweden; it twice captured Copenhagen and drove Waldemar II. of Denmark from his kingdom in 1368. Later, in 1523, it was instrumental in dethroning Christian II., it enabled Gustavus Vasa to become ruler of Sweden, and once its armies ravaged the English coast. The Baltic became a Hanseatic lake into which no other flag might enter without the permission of the Hansa, a permission rarely granted. Though never rebelling openly against the Emperor, the League treated his demands with cold courtesy, and went its own way.

First and last perhaps ninety cities belonged to the League, though the exact number is uncertain, as the membership varied at different times. . . . With the increasing growth of national feeling in the States with which they dealt, their power to monopolise grew less. Under Elizabeth they were expelled from London in 1598. The pupils had learned how to trade from their German teachers, and then they dismissed the teachers. The Thirty Years' War completed the destruction.

Our judgment on the results of its work will be much the same as on our present-day monopolies. It was done selfishly, and often roughly, but much of it was really constructive.

ONLY ONE NEW FEATURE.

So the writer sums up:—

Everything which could be monopolised was monopolised at some time or other in the world's history.

We find then that practically every feature of the problem of monopoly to-day has appeared before. There have been monopolies of enormous size, proportionately larger than anything we have to-day. Sinister alliance with, or influence upon, government officials was common. The monopolists wilfully limited the supply, behaved with brutality toward the producer of goods and toward would-be competitors, and officials took advantage of their trusteeship for private gain. These are the most common charges against modern trusts and their managers.

But there is to-day a new feature—a new sin. That new sin is "the suppression of information which the people have the right to know."

OBITUARY.

May 2.—Sir T. W. Boord, 73; Sir John Innes, 71.

May 9.—Sir Wm Ffolkes, 72; Lady Hamilton, 69.

May 10.—Earl of Euston, 64; Lady Penrhyn, 94; Lady Spencer Walpole, 70.

May 12.—Lord St. John of Bletso; Sir George White (M.P. for N.-W. Norfolk); Lady Tupper (Canada); Mr. Archibald Coats (Paisley).

May 14.—August Strindberg (Swedish dramatist and novelist), 63.

May 15.—Hon. Sir T. C. Scanlen (South Africa) 77; Mr. J. W. Harrison (King's printer), 82.

May 21.—Sir Julius Wernher, 62.

May 24.—Sir Edward Sassoon (Unionist M.P. for Hythe), 55; Mrs. Lecky (widow of the historian).

May 28.—Lady Byron (widow of the eighth Lord Byron).

May 29.—Lady Northwick, 79.

May 30.—Mr. Wilbur Wright (pioneer aviator, of Dayton, Ohio), 45.

THE FIRST COAST-TO-COAST RAILWAY IN SOUTH AMERICA.

THE first railway in South America from the Atlantic to the Pacific is now an accomplished fact; and the *Scientific American* considers the engineering feat as "one which will rank among the most remarkable achievements of the world." The *Scientific American* furnishes some interesting details of the work of construction, which all tend to show the enormous difficulties of the undertaking. On the Argentine section of the line, from Mendoza to Uspallata, "natural obstacles and other defects intervened so continually that, in the opinion of several eminent engineers, the further progress of the railway was considered to be very improbable." On the Chilean side—

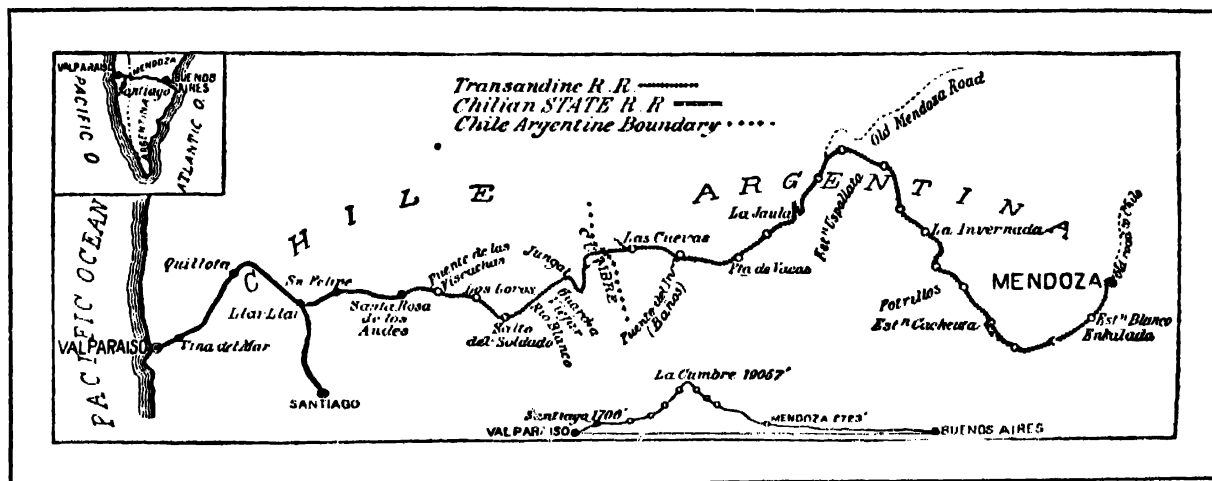
The construction was divided into three sections, the first of which, from Los Angeles to Juncal, was opened for traffic in February, 1906. Beyond Rio Blanco the grade becomes increasingly severe, running as high as 8 per cent. Between Rio Blanco and Juncal there are three avalanche sheds, to protect

in line 2½ in. only. The maximum number of men employed on the Chilean side was about 640, and on the Argentine side from 800 to 900 were usually at work.

The physical difficulties to be surmounted were often great:—

The rock on the Chilean side was of a much more uniform character than that on the Argentine side. From the tunnel entrance to about 200 feet from the boundary line the rock on the Chilean side was a hard volcanic sandstone, very much fissured with veins of feldspar. Near the boundary line the rock changed to a reddish claystone, which was comparatively soft, but which gradually hardened for a distance of about 400 meters and again gradually become softer. Through it ran numerous veins of conglomerate ironstone and almost pure feldspar. The rock, with the exception of the red claystone, proved very difficult to drill, the large number of joint planks tending to make the drill-bits skid and jam and causing endless trouble.

Many will wonder where the traffic to pay the interest on the undertaking is to come from. In this connection the *Scientific American* writer, Mr. F. C.



By courtesy of

(The "Scientific American.")

the trains from the enormous masses of snow which collect upon the side and are frequently precipitated upon the line. . . . Section 2 is that between Juncal and Portillo in an exceptionally mountainous and wild district. This second section was opened in June, 1908, well within the specified time.

It was in the last part of the third section, that from Los Andes to La Cumbre, that the most noteworthy engineering feat was accomplished. This was:—

the great spiral tunnel, perhaps one of the longest of its kind and most difficult of construction in the world. The summit tunnel has a length of 9,906 feet, and in addition there are short lengths of artificial tunnel at each end, viz., 105 feet on the Chilean side and 338 feet on the Argentine side. The Transandine tunnel lies at an elevation of about 10,500 feet, nearly 1,500 feet higher than the highest carriage road in Europe, that over the Stelvio Pass, and more than 3,500 feet higher than Mont Cenis, St. Gothard and Simplon Passes. In cross-section the tunnel is a replica of the Simplon tunnel, the internal area inside the lining being 273 square feet.

The skill with which the work of boring was carried out is seen in the fact that when the two forces, working from opposite ends, junctioned on November 27, 1909, the difference in level was but ¾ in., and the difference

Coleman, points out that Chile is "more important than the Pacific slope was before the completion of the first transcontinental railways of North America," and that "the first and for some time to come the only link between two such countries as Chile and Argentina must necessarily find considerable traffic":—

As Buenos Aires is the main gate on the Atlantic coast of this highway, so is Valparaiso the gate on the Pacific side. From this fine port steamers sail to all parts of the world. The distance to Panama is 2,610 miles, and from Colon to Plymouth 4,520 miles—a total of 7,130 miles. From Valparaiso to New Orleans, via Panama, the distance is 3,970 miles by existing lines of steamers. This brings New York very close to Buenos Aires. The west coast of South America, the Central American States, the United States of North America, Canada, and Australia, have all been brought closer together by the opening of this new transcontinental route.

As regards passenger traffic, and particularly tourist traffic—

much can be done with such remarkable scenery to attract visitors, not only from Argentina, but from the United States and Europe. The globe-trotter, tired of India, Khartum, and the Victoria Falls, can find something quite new in the Cordilleras

DISRAELI'S BROTHER.

SIR HENRY LUCY, writing in *Cornhill* for June, transcribes from his diary in 1895 entries which describe a person little known to fame :—

February 11.—The House of Lords meeting to-day misses a long-familiar presence. For many years there sat at the Table a little old gentleman in wig and gown. When the House rose the little old gentleman, divested of wig and gown, generally walked across the corridors to the House of Commons. Unchallenged he passed the watchful doorkeepers, and, if there was room, took his seat under the gallery, listening awhile to the debate, and then went off to dinner.

This was Mr. Disraeli, brother of the famous Conservative Premier, whose influence secured him the comfortable berth he has occupied for more than a generation as Clerk-assistant. He drew a salary of £1,800 a year, with an allowance of £300 a year for rent. Having now retired from office, he will have a snug pension.

Anyone more diametrically opposed to his brother in appearance and manner could not be imagined. A quiet, retiring, common-place old gentleman, he was admirably fitted for the highly paid not mentally exhausting office he filled. Not brilliant, he was always courteous. Many at Westminster will regret this severance of a link with a name that will ever be associated with Parliament and its history.

THE EVOLUTION OF A DANCER.

In the *Pall Mall Magazine* for June Miss Anna Pavlova gives some pages from her life. When she was eight years old she was taken to the Marinsky Theatre to see "The Sleeping Beauty," set to music of Tchaikovsky. There and then the little girl resolved that she would be a *ballerina*--a title restricted officially to some five dancers in Russia. Driven by the persistency of the child, her mother applied to a school of dancing, and was informed that they could not take any children until ten years of age. The child dreamed through the two intervening years, and on her tenth birthday applied for entrance to the school. She was crazy with delight when the Director promised to give her a place. The school was often visited by the Emperor. When a little friend of hers was taken up by the Tsar Alexander and kissed, Anna burst into tears. The Grand Duke Vladimir tried to comfort her. She said, "I want the Emperor to kiss me."

PERSONAL INITIATIVE AND HARD WORK.

One of the first tasks of the future dancer, she says, is to learn how to balance herself on the tips of the toes. Then the pupil learns a variety of different steps. Besides the classical ballet, numbers of national and historical dances must be learnt. Success depends very largely on personal initiative and hard work. Even a successful *ballerina*, to preserve her technique, must dance exercises every day, on the same principle as a pianist plays scales. At the Imperial Ballet School the history of dancing is now taught, and careful instruction is given in the art of make-up.

A LIFE OF IRON SELF-CONTROL.

The writer began her first foreign tour at Riga in 1907. Speaking of her visit to Stockholm, she says she was greatly flattered by the King's reception and decoration, but the homage of an enormous crowd which accompanied her from the theatre to the hotel

one night seemed to her still more charming. The writer then rectifies a common mistake :—

Some people think the life of a dancer is thoroughly frivolous. In point of fact frivolity and dancing are incompatible. If a dancer lets herself go, if she does not exercise an iron control, she cannot go on dancing. She must sacrifice herself to her art. If, as a result, she can make those who come to see her forget the sorrows and weariness of life for a little, she has her reward.

WHAT IS SUCCESS?

She says that the English public is exceedingly kind and exceedingly impressionable. It has been a great delight to her to find that the English show the greatest appreciation of those dances which she loves most herself, and in which she puts her whole self. She adds :—

People ask me why I do not marry. The answer is very simple. In my opinion the true artist must sacrifice herself to her art. Like the nun, she cannot lead the life most women desire. She cannot embarrass herself with the cares of a family and of a household. She must not demand of life the peaceful happiness of home and fireside which most women enjoy.

To follow, without halt, one aim; there is the secret of success. And success? What is it? I do not find it in the applause of the theatre; it lies rather in the satisfaction of accomplishment. When I wandered among the pine trees in childhood I thought that success was happiness. I was wrong. Happiness is a butterfly, which charms for a moment and flies away.

A GIRL'S ATTEMPT ON ARARAT.

Cornhill contains a charming girl's paper by Mary Meinertzhagen, describing how she and her brother went from the Caspian Sea in the hope of climbing Ararat. This young English girl very vividly describes both what she saw and what she felt in passing through the Caucasus. She says :—

Suddenly out of the dawn, Kazbek! Beautiful Mount Kazbek appeared, all rosy and glowing with the rising sun. One by one the white crests of the mountains come bursting out of the darkness until we can see the entire range stretching along the southern horizon to Mount Elbruz, the dull white masses standing out in sharp contrast to the clear and transparent morning sky. They are angry savage mountains, and do anything but smile down on you, and as we slowly climb up the deep narrow gorge of the Terek we can say nothing to each other, we are so overawed with the endlessness of their beauty. The incessant rattle of the swift and tawny Terek completely drowns whatever sense of loneliness one might have in the midst of this savage scenery. To-day even at some 600 feet above the gorge, the clutter reached us of the river rolling on in its irresistible mass down the valley.

We climbed 5,000 feet up to the Kazbek Glacier, and sitting on a great overhanging rock, an extraordinary unreasonable joy came over me and I was filled with love and light. I was changing every second from something minute and microscopic to something huge and expansive, and then I was everything and everybody. In fact I was in the world, and infinity was in my hand.

I am radiantly happy and simply love the universe.

Everyone tried to dissuade her, and pictured the perils of the way and the desperate character of the Kurds. But she went on through the heterogeneous people of the population and the changing landscape :—

The terrible storm, the dense blizzard and bitter blast that was blowing up at Sardar Bulakh the following morning, forced us sorrowfully to retrace our steps down to the great plain again, and to abandon all hope of perhaps reaching the summit of the great mountain.

REVOLUTIONS IN LATIN AMERICA.

WANTED—A TRIBUNAL OF ARBITRATION.

IN the June number of *Chambers's Journal* there is an article entitled "Aspects of Latin-American Revolutions." The writer, a resident for nearly a quarter of a century in various Latin-American republics, says he has witnessed many revolutions, and he gives some details which are the record of personal experience.

LIFE UNDER MARTIAL LAW.

Personal ambition, political intrigue, and love of excitement are among the causes. It is comparatively seldom, he says, that they arise from a desire of the mass of the people to free themselves from oppression. The Dictator Rosas was condemned to death in 1861 by the Argentine Congress as a professional murderer and robber, 2,034 assassinations having been carried out by his orders. On the outbreak of a revolution martial law is proclaimed; the people live under a dictatorship, and the Government do what they please. Many atrocities are then perpetrated. It is a capital offence to criticise the Government, and in March, 1911, two Argentine journalists were condemned to death under such circumstances during a revolution in a neighbouring republic. If atrocities half as bad had been committed by the Turks, the British Press would have been loud in its condemnation and calls for redress; but the British public, which can be roused to indignation over the Bulgarian atrocities, views with indifference atrocities committed in the South American republics. The writer hopes his article will lead to a thorough investigation of the state of affairs in Latin America.

MARAUDERS IN COUNTRY DISTRICTS.

Neutral foreigners who take no part in the revolutions are not left unmolested. Their horses and other property are frequently seized, and no compensation is made. Even in times of peace there is little security for life and property in remote districts. One of the first acts of revolutionaries is to get "volunteers." These volunteers are rounded up like so many cattle, and tied with a rope to prevent escape. The consequence is the remoter parts of the country are soon filled with bands of marauders, who steal horses or anything they may require, and commit outrages and murders with impunity.

SUGGESTED REMEDIES.

A society for the suppression of revolutions, adds the writer, is quite as necessary as one for the suppression of international strife. He hopes that one will soon be established, or that a tribunal, such as that at the Hague, will widen its scope so as to include revolutions and civil war. He suggests that such a society should have an accredited agent in every South American capital, empowered to offer his services as mediator between the contending parties, and publish accounts of the revolution and its causes in the European Press,

to collect evidence of atrocities, and do anything to prevent revolutions or mitigate their effects.—As an alternative the foreign consuls or diplomatic agents might form themselves into local peace committees, acting, if possible, under the auspices of the Hague Tribunal, with the consent of their Governments.

ARE DEGREES DEMOCRATIC?

THE JUDGMENT OF BRAZIL.

IN the May *Bulletin of the Pan-American Union* Dr. E. E. Brandon describes higher education in Brazil. He says that up to the present time Brazil has the unique distinction of possessing no universities. There were schools of law, medicine, engineering, and other professions, but no corporation combining two or more of these faculties under one organisation. The new law promulgated in 1911 has abolished by a stroke of the pen the rights, privileges, and prerogative of these ancient and aristocratic faculties. "All degrees have been abolished, as unsuited to a democratic society." The graduate now receives only a simple certificate of having finished the appointed course of study. The Brazilian doctor, whether of jurisprudence, medicine, or mathematics, was regarded as possessing a passport to the most responsible places in the State and society:—

It seems therefore the part of a democracy to abolish this privilege, as it had abolished others. It is worthy of note that in Chile, likewise, the title of doctor does not exist; in the medical profession only is it used by sufferance or courtesy. By the abolition of titles, the stiffening of entrance requirements, increased severity in yearly and final examinations which can be controlled by the appointive power of the central Government to State-aided schools, the Republic hopes to lessen the number of aspirants to empty academic honours, and turn the tide of young intellect and energy into channels of social and industrial usefulness.

Under the new law there has already been formed in Sao Paulo a university corporation, but it is doubtful if the organisation can be made effective. Except in rare instances, it is probable that the independent faculty will continue to be the rule in Brazil. Law is the fashionable curriculum, and the law school is the gentleman's school. It gives the general culture that a well-to-do citizen feels most useful. The medical school offers the best type of higher instruction in the South American countries, and the physician is, as a rule, the best educated man. His training is more practical, and better develops the powers of observation and judgment:—

As a result the average physician is a man of better judgment and fairer appreciation of actualities than the average man in other professions, and, contrary to the custom in the United States, the physician in South America is very frequently called to positions of high political importance.

Two delightful features in the *English Illustrated Magazine* for June are the charmingly illustrated sketches of Winchelsea by M. M. Johnson, and of Evesham by Arthur Howley.

THE MAKING OF A NEW ENGLISH PORT.

WE are often apt to think that the production of a brand-new seaport, complete and ready-made, belongs to American or Colonial enterprise. Yet, as the *Railway Magazine* for June reminds us, the King and Queen will open next month such a newly-created seaport at Immingham, six miles up the Humber from Grimsby; nine miles further up, on the opposite side, is Hull:—

On July 12th, 1906, Lady Henderson, wife of Sir Alexander Henderson, the chairman of the company, turned the first sod upon an extensive estate which had been acquired for the purpose. The contract for the dock works was let to Messrs. Price, Wills and Reeves, and carried out under the supervision of Mr. Robert Hollowday. Nearly 100 miles of temporary line (single track), 30 locomotives, 1,416 trucks, wagons, 10 steam navvies (including the "Lubecker"), 39 cranes—from 3 to 10 tons—26 boilers, 39 pumps, 30 horses, 14 pile-drivers, and 20 miles of water and other mains were employed during construction. Two thousand five hundred men were engaged by the contractors. At Brocklesby, only a few miles away, Messrs. Price, Wills and Reeves purchased and worked a large stone quarry, from which a great proportion of the stone for the concrete, ballasting, and other purposes was obtained. They also erected on a site adjoining the dock property an engineering establishment equipped so that they could make anything from a tip wagon to a locomotive, and deal with all the numerous repairs to plant. But much of the material required had, of course, to be brought from a distance. For instance, the granite used in the copings and the lock quoins came from Sweden; the timber—Jarrah wood, pitch-pine, elm and oak—from Russia, America and Australia; the gravel from Sunderland and various places on the south coast of England. At one time there was as much as 70,000 tons of this material in stock, forming a mound several hundred feet long and 200 or 300 feet wide. Cement, of which 50,000 tons were used, was conveyed by barge from the Medway.

A THOUSAND ACRES IN SIZE.

No less than 320,000 cubic yards of concrete were used in the dock, and the amount of brickwork was about 30,000 cubic yards. At the entrance jetties the river channel had to be dredged for a considerable distance, and about 1½ million cubic yards of mud were taken out. This was pumped through wrought iron tubes, about 24in. in diameter, on to the land and allowed to settle. By this process a considerable area of the dock site was raised nearly 5ft., the remaining area being filled up with 3,500,000 cubic yards of excavation taken from the dock. The raised banks for the coal storage and gravity hoist roads were formed with 1,500,000 cubic yards of excavation from a side cutting two miles distant from the dock site. From the Humber Road bridge on the west, to Immingham Halt on the east, the length across the dock property is 12,500ft., or about 2½ miles; the width, from the southern boundary to the bank of the Humber, 4,800ft., or five-sixths of a mile, and the river frontage 1½ miles. The total area of the dock estate is about 1,000 acres, so that ample space is reserved for any subsequent extension that may be demanded.

The water area is about 45 acres, including the timber pond of six acres. The entrance lock has a depth on sill at high water ordinary spring tides of 47ft., while at low water the least depth is 27ft. 6in. The water within the dock basin ranges in depth from 30ft. to 35ft. At any state of the tide the dock may be entered. This is true of no other port on the East Coast. No towing expenses are necessary.

It is within forty miles of wide-stretching coal measures, and rich deposits of ironstone are found in the locality. Altogether it is said that "the new port

of Immingham ranks as the most convenient in respect of geographical situation, the most modern in all its multifarious appliances for loading and discharge, and the most economical maritime commercial gateway in the British Isles. At the same time it furnishes the latest and most remarkable example of bold enterprise on the part of a British railway company."

This remarkable enterprise is the work of the Great Central Railway. The same magazine contains the history of the chequered course of the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway.

THE CAPE AS TACTICAL BASE.

THE *United Service Magazine* contains a seasonable article on "The South African Defence Scheme," in which "F. O." emphasises the necessity of retaining the services of "officers of high military rank and experience," with the natural conclusion that "those officers must be British." This moral is also the burden of a contribution by a "Rooinek," who makes out a strong case for the maintenance of the Imperial garrison. The writer has his eye on complications with Germany, and taking into consideration the small forces in the German African Colony, he indicates that in the event of war it would be easy "to seize and to hold this great colony, as, so to speak, a sort of hostage for anything we might lose elsewhere." He continues:—

With the command of the sea which we can assume to have, troops from Cape Town could be landed at Walfisch Bay, and if it would be difficult or even impossible to control effectively the whole country for some time, the railways should fall a comparatively easy prey, and the rest would be merely a matter of waiting. Nor would it be unlikely that substantial assistance would be rendered by the colonials themselves from the land side. Even during the recent war scare last September this feeling was very much in evidence, and there were many volunteers ready to answer the call. The price of land within the Union is going up by leaps and bounds every year, and if for no other reasons than the spirit of adventure and fortune seeking, the enterprise would appeal to the soldier-farmers.

It looks simple on paper, but sometimes circumstances alter cases.

MODERN LANGUAGES VERSUS CLASSICS.

THIS vexed question is discussed by Mr. C. F. Kayser in the *American Educational Review* for May. He says:—

We may admit that German literature perhaps has no prose writers as yet of the perfect type of a Demosthenes or a Cicero, but neither have the Greeks and Romans any such lyrists as Goethe, Heine, Liliencron, and a dozen of others, or any writers of fiction and romance such as modern Germany possesses. Without fear of serious contradiction, I might also emphasise the greater interest, and the more direct bearing, which much of the best German literature has upon our own immediate lives. When modern language teaching in all its outward conditions has reached a position of equality with the classics, its inherent qualities will entitle them to be regarded as a satisfactory substitute for the classics.

POSING FOR THE CINEMATOGRAPH SHOW.

"DRAMATIC art? Bah! Anybody can stand up and make faces in front of a camera!" This is a dramatic critic's opinion, but is also a popular impression of the art of posing for the production of photo-plays. And yet, says Lida Evandel, in the *Moving Picture News*, even if this were the only qualification, many prominent actors could not pass the test, for they depend for their success largely on a magnetic personality and a pleasing voice, both of which, unfortunately, are lost to the camera. Experience and ability, however, far from being the whole equipment necessary for the photo-play actor, are only the starting point:—

In addition, the director wants to know if he can ride well, not only in approved city style, but also in Wild West fashion; can he swim, dance, skate on ice and rollers? Is he a good swordsman, pugilist, sailor? Can he row a boat, run an automobile, and has he a license as a chauffeur? The very latest demand is that he be an aviator, in case he has to elope with the heroine in an aeroplane. Besides the requirements of the director, if he is a wise man he will have his life heavily insured before he joins the mob of a moving-picture company.

Acting for the moving-picture play is often no tame studio affair, with faked-up properties, but is done in a natural outdoor setting, and is full of vivid and dangerous realism, often involving injuries and sometimes death for the actors.

In a rescue-from-drowning scene, enacted near New York during the past year, the would-be rescuer was himself drowned. Another fatal accident resulted when an attempt was made to run a train so close to the intended victim as to give the appearance of actually running over him.

Rarely do dummies take the place of live actors, even in the most dangerous positions. So that when you see a man in a moving-picture hanging over a crevice in an iceberg, or almost buried in a snowdrift, you can depend upon its being realistic drama, and that some actor has been kept in cold storage for some time to enable the camera to record the scene.

In a regular theatrical production, many rehearsals can be had before presenting the finished production to the public. In a picture play, however, after the director has shouted "Action!" the camera begins to record faithfully whatever passes before it. Some scenes may be omitted from the final play, but none can be changed. Often a single little incident will spoil an entire scene and necessitate its re-enactment at a cost of hundreds of dollars. In one play some of the less experienced people in the company stopped to look at the camera to see if they were in the picture. The whole scene had to be done over. In another production there was a mob in front of a building. A man stuck his head out of the second-story window, without being seen by the director or operator. The finished picture revealed a man's face laughing at the mob, and 300 people had to be re-assembled at the same place and the pictures taken all over again.

As a profession, posing for moving pictures offers advantages not possessed by the "legitimate" drama.

There is work the year round, and opportunity for home life for the actors. Husbands and wives may find employment in the same company; and there is usually work for a number of children also. The young girls need not travel alone and unprotected, nor work late hours, and there is no constant appearance before the public. The wages are good.

But if a person is willing to work while he waits, if he does not mind going without a dinner now and then, if he does not object to being a target for amateur shots, if he has nine lives like a cat and always alights on his feet when he falls, if he doesn't care for the bumps and bruises along the way, he may climb to the top of the ladder of moving-picture fame, and live to a ripe old age, to relate to his children and grandchildren how many narrow escapes he had from the very jaws of death.

IS TAXATION THE ONLY WAY OF REFORM?

MR. RICHARD HIGGS, writing in the *Socialist Review* for June, raises this question. He laments that taxation is overrated as a means of social amelioration. All the efforts of modern reformers to relieve or remove poverty are summed up in the one word—taxation. Taxation, Mr. Higgs insists, is no remedy. He argues:—

The organisation of industry, and especially the organisation of the vital productive trades, is the alternative to taxation. Either the people must be organised to produce their own food, clothing and shelter in publicly owned and managed establishments, or else the levelling process must come about by means of some form of heavy taxation of the wealthy classes. Organised production of necessities for use by the producers can easily be brought about by means of State and municipal farms, factories and workshops; it will produce commodities instead of revenue, and after a little financial starting it will finance itself, and eventually cause tax collecting to become one of the lost arts.

Mr. Higgs would begin his organised production by providing for the needs of those who are employed by the Government, national or local:—

Is it an impossible task to nationalise sufficient farms, fishing fleets and factories to provide for the needs of State and municipal employees, and so make a start by bringing a part, and that the lowest, of the consuming public outside the region of finance?

The organisation of industry for consumption by those for whom the State now provides is a levelling-up process, leaving the wealthy in the enjoyment of their wealth, and providing by production for those who have nothing. Taxation is a levelling down process, taking from the rich for the questionable benefit of the poor. Organised production would excite but a minimum of hostility on the part of the most powerful section of the community, and would largely secure its active co-operation, while taxation is the line of greatest resistance. Organisation appeals to the best, the humanitarian and constructive side of the people, while taxation by touching oftentimes hard-earned profits arouses all the evil passions engendered by many years of profit-seeking industry. Organisation is a clearly-cut, simple project, and has nothing whatever to do with the mysterious jargon affected by professors of finance. It recognises that the only cure for starvation is food, the only cure for raggedness is clothes, the only cure for homelessness is homes, and the only cure for poverty is wealth, and those very real and tangible things it produces in a way that even the most ignorant can understand.

MUSIC AND ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

THE newest work on Mozart hails from France, and is the joint production of M. Feodor de Wyzewa and M. Georges de Saint-Foix. In the *Correspondant* of April 10, M. Michel Brenet has an interesting article on Mozart *à propos* of this book. Born at Salzburg in 1756, Mozart quitted it for Paris in 1777, where he remained till 1781. He died in 1791 at the age of thirty-five. The authors of the new book, which runs to two volumes (923 pages, not including appendices), deal with Mozart's works down to the time of his departure for Paris, the first twenty years, the period before maturity and his great masterpieces. The plan adopted resembles that of a thematic and chronological catalogue, in which an analysis, with commentaries, of each number is included. The various influences under which Mozart came are indicated, and biographical and historical summaries are added. Critics have divided Beethoven's life and works into three styles, and ten styles have been allotted to Palestrina, but the present authors have divided Mozart's first twenty years and his 288 early compositions into thirty-four periods, some of which cover only a few months and represent only one or two works. Apparently the authors do not propose to deal with his later works.

A SINGER OF THE GERONTIUS MUSIC.

The career of Mr. Gervase Elwes is briefly sketched in the *Musical Times* for May. Born in 1866, and educated at the Oratory (Birmingham), Weybridge and Oxford, Mr. Elwes left the university in 1888. He married in 1889, and then studied for the diplomatic service, which he entered in 1891. But in 1895 he resolved to abandon this profession and remained several years without any clear views as to his future. Acting on the advice of a friend, who urged him to study singing, he put himself under various teachers, and only made his first professional appearance as a tenor in 1903, when he was thirty-six. In the interpretation of Brahms's songs Mr. Elwes is now an acknowledged master. In 1904 he sang in "The Dream of Gerontius" for the first time, and was an immediate success in the part. Up till now he has sung in the work no fewer than sixty-three times. His singing is distinguished by much subtlety and refinement, and the intellectuality and spiritual elevation of his interpretations fascinate his audiences.

A MUSICAL CENTENARY.

An article by Herr Wilhelm Klatte in the *Garlenlaube*, Heft 8, reminds us that April 26 last was the centenary anniversary of the birth of Friedrich von Flotow (1812-1883), the composer of "Martha," "Stradella," and other operas. "Martha" was produced at Vienna in 1817, but it did not reach this country till eleven years later. The scene is laid in England, and "The Last Rose of Summer" is introduced into the score. "Stradella" had remarkable

success at Paris, but when it was brought out in London in 1846 it proved a dead failure.

RUBENS AND HIS TWO WIVES.

In the May number of the *English Illustrated Magazine* there is an interesting article by Mr. Evan Gray on "Woman's Influence in the Life of Rubens." A search in the records of the Antwerp Town Hall has revealed the fact that Rubens was not only a painter, but a great diplomatist, a friend and adviser of royalty, and one of the most influential and highly-esteemed burghers of his day. Both of Rubens's wives were daughters of prominent Antwerp burghers. His most famous portrait of the first, Isabella Brant, hangs in the Royal Gallery at the Hague. Other portraits or pictures of her are to be seen at the Pinakothek, Munich, and at the Hermitage, St. Petersburg. His second wife was Helen Fourment, a beautiful girl, who figures in many of his pictures. When she was only twelve years old he chose her as a model for the Virgin in "The Education of the Virgin," which is one of the glories of the Royal Gallery at Antwerp. The face of St. Anne in this picture is said to be that of Rubens's mother. Rubens never tired of painting Helen Fourment. He seems to have been singularly happy with both his wives, and nothing is known to have marred the harmony between the children of Isabella Brant and those of Helen Fourment.

THE MOORE FAMILY OF ARTISTS.

Among English families who have done good service in the world of art, the "Moores" of York hold an honourable place, says a writer in the May number of the *Connoisseur*. No fewer than six members of this family have attained distinction as artists. William Moore (1790-1851), the father, was a portrait-painter of more than ordinary ability, and his five sons all inherited his artistic talent. Edwin Moore and William Moore, junior, were art teachers and painters of considerable skill; John Collingham Moore, a prolific exhibitor in the Royal Academy, was well known for his portraits and Italian scenes; while Henry Moore, the marine painter, and Albert Moore, the decorative artist, were among the greatest exponents of nineteenth century art.

THE FOUR ELEMENTS IN ART.

In the mid-May number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. Robert de La Sizeranne writes on the French Salons of 1912. One of the great imaginative works of the present exhibition in Paris which he singles out for special notice is that of M. Aman Jean, entitled "The Four Elements," which is destined for the Sorbonne. Hitherto painters have persisted in giving figures to the four elements, Air, Earth, Water and Fire, and it is surprising that it should never before have occurred to them to represent the elements together by one single figure, a figure at once plastic and picturesque, antique and modern—namely, a potter. The potter working with the earth cannot give it a shape without water, he cannot preserve that shape without fire, and without air there can be no fire.

RANDOM READINGS FROM THE REVIEWS.

AMERICAN PRAISE OF ENGLISH BEAUTY.

THE American novelist, W. D. Howells, describes in the *North American Review* for May the pageants at Chester in 1910 and in Stroud in 1911. In sketching the first, he says :—

The art in the colour scheme was, if not the last word, at least the next to the last. It had strongly the support of nature in that beauty of the English race which I think grows upon the observer. In former visits I had been, in my modest American way, impressed by the handsomeness of the men, and I still think them the handsomest men in Europe, if somewhat unnecessarily long-legged and narrow-shouldered ; but at present I am lost in a far readier and more unenvious wonder at the women's and children's loveliness, especially the children's. It does not always follow that a lovely little girl will grow up a lovely young girl ; the angelic features sometimes turn out humanly lumpy, but generally they do not ; the young girls are mostly more beautiful than the little girls, if not more delicately beautiful, and the women keep their beauty of face and figure longer ; there are not so many lean ones, nor so many fat ones among the matrons as with us. In them all—little girls, young girls, and wives and mothers—the beauty is not beauty of colouring alone, but beauty of feature and a universal kindness of expression. In England everybody seems kind ; and they perhaps must be kind, or, packed so densely together as they are, they would kill one another.

Mr. Howells was also impressed with another characteristic of the race—its all but universal single-mindedness. He seems to have been entirely captivated by the children. He says :—

It was the children, those lovely English children, who supremely took the eye in their silken blues and reds and yellows. They came pouring over the scene literally in thousands ; they danced, they seemed to fly ; nothing more exquisite, more innocently dear was ever seen. Whatever the historic incident was, they were appropriate to it ; they graced, they hallowed it.

“NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE!”

A centenary sketch of Browning, by Mr. J. Cuthbert Hadden, which appears in the May number of the *Choir*, is devoted to Browning's relations with the sisters Flower. Eliza Flower is known as the composer of a once popular chorus, “Now Pray We for Our Country,” a set of “Musical Illustrations of the Waverley Novels,” and a number of hymns and anthems, including the original musical setting of “Nearer, My God, to Thee.” Sarah Flower, afterwards Mrs. William Brydges Adams, is world-famous as the author of “Nearer, My God, to Thee.” Browning is said to have had nothing but a feeling of admiration for Eliza Flower's music ; but Mr. Hadden, who has been able to examine some of her compositions, says the setting of her sister's hymn is quite impossible, whether from an artistic or an emotional point of view. When Mr. Flower died, William J. Fox, the Unitarian minister at South Place, became the guardian of his two daughters. They both sang in the choir, and the well-known hymn was first heard in the Finsbury Chapel. Objections have been raised against its implication of Unitarian doctrine, but it nevertheless continues to hold a place in the front rank of our sacred lyrics.

OLD KIRK FEUDS IN SKYE.

Miss Ada Macleod in the *Canadian Magazine* for May sketches a Sabbath in Skye. Yet she says that—

There is no doubt that a more tolerant spirit is abroad in Skye. Not many years ago if a Free Church boy were compelled to pass a building belonging to the Established Church he would run as fast as possible, not knowing the moment when something with tail and cloven hoof might emerge, and no sorer insult could be hurled at a man than to call him a “Moderate.” Now there is talk of the two churches uniting. And although the Highlander is a born combatant and is ever ready to kick up a dust over a matter of doctrine, the spirit of union is abroad, and all signs point to the time when the barriers between Frees and Wee Frees, Established and Seceders, U. P.'s, U. F.'s, and all other hair-splitting sects shall be broken down, and one united church shall stand ready to do her share in the bringing of the Kingdom to the beautiful Isle of Skye.

THE POPE SENDING HIS BLESSING BY A JEW.

In a paper elsewhere noticed in the *North American Review* for May, Mr. Isidore Singer tells this story :—

When Pius X. became Pope one of his old friends, a rich Jew from Venice, went to Rome and had a long audience with him. The Pope asked for news of all his friends, and when he heard that a certain priest was seriously ill he asked the Jew to give him his blessing when he returned to Venice. The Jew was taken aback at the Pope's request, and he hinted that, not being a Christian, he was not a fit person to convey the apostolic blessing.

“You need not worry about that,” the Pope said ; “it does not matter in the least, provided the goods are all right, whether the wrapper is bad. You are merely the wrapper,” he added, smiling, and the Jew conveyed the apostolic blessing to the dying priest.

“EXCEEDINGLY DRUNK”—BY MIRACLE!

In the *Church Quarterly Review* Mr. E. J. Gwynn discusses the stories of some saints of Ireland. He says :—

Cronan of Roscrea was a free-handed and hospitable saint, *largus et caritativus*. Receiving a surprise visit from Mochomog, he blesses his small stock of beer and butter, and so provides a plentiful supper for his visitor and all his following, a hundred and twenty in number. As they were feasting far into the night, a certain convert said in a loud voice (converts are apt to be over-zealous), “I see that no matins will be celebrated here this night.” St. Cronan answered him : “Brother, Christ is received in the person of a guest, therefore we ought to feast and rejoice at the coming of Christ. But hadst thou not spoken, the angels of God would have said our prayers for us this night.” Another more questionable example of Cronan's hospitality is related. In honour of other guests he blesses a newly brewed barrel of beer, and immediately, by divine interposition, a great quantity of liquor was fermented. And the guests who drank this same beer became exceedingly drunk, *vulgo inebriati*.

The biographer naïvely adds :—“Those who knew this gave praise to Christ.”

JUST as Elizabethanisms, obsolete in old England, have survived in New England, so Mr. F. A. Wightman, in an interesting paper in the *Canadian Magazine* for May, on maritime provincialisms and contrasts, shows how certain usages of words imported from the Highlands flourish in the maritime provinces of Canada.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

WITH plenty of readable matter, the June number does not contain any very eminent articles.

"A GREAT SCHOOL OF HEALTH."

Lady Paget makes the following suggestion:—

Why should not the Crystal Palace be made into a great School of Health for all manner of people, for all ages from infancy to childhood, for girls and boys, for young mothers on to middle and old age? It would be a school with practical demonstration in everything pertaining to health. Demonstrations in cooking, gymnastics, and dancing; sun and air baths, and every kind of water cure. There would be air huts for those who wish to learn the simple life and nature cures; no place could be more perfect for this ideal way of recovering health than the Crystal Palace, as on rainy days it would provide a shelter and amusement and exercise. Hygienic clothing would be taught and hygienic living in its best sense. The theme and scope are so large that they would fill volumes, and yet so simple that the rules once learnt become a second nature to those who have thoroughly grasped them.

The writer suggests also that the Palace should include a great Empire Club.

A GERMAN JEREMIAD OVER GERMANY.

Mr. Ellis Barker is very severe in denouncing the failure of post-Bismarckian Germany. In its foreign policy Germany has simultaneously created the Triple *Entente* and weakened, if not destroyed, the Triple Alliance. Its army has suffered in numbers and quality. Her shipbuilding has expanded very little since 1900. Its savings-banks are so insecure that a war might cause in Germany the greatest financial catastrophe which the world has seen. "Germany is politically, militarily, economically, administratively, and morally on the down grade." Germany is a one-man show, and since Bismarck the one man has not been found. Some patriotic Germans actually wish for a disastrous war to re-create and rejuvenate the country.

UNIONIST LAND POLICY.

The Marquess of Lincolnshire subjects this to vigorous criticism, and says:—

The truth is that the advocates of ownership are more concerned with the political than the economic aspect of the question. They are in favour of using State credit to establish a body of occupying owners who will form a "bulwark against Socialism," and a useful addition to the ranks of Tory voters. They are also influenced by the fact that their Tariff Reform policy offers little, if any, benefit to the agricultural interest. They have, therefore, cast about for a land policy which is to be the country cousin of Tariff Reform, and which they hope will be the sugar coating to induce the agricultural voter to swallow the bitter pill of Protection.

The only persons who would benefit from the establishment of a system of occupying ownership by means of State credit would be the present race of landlords.

What the farmer really needs is security of tenure.

DEMOCRATIC ANGLICANISM.

The Bishop of Queensland gives some Australian experiences of the organisation of a disestablished Church. He says:—

The basis of all church appointments in Queensland is strongly democratic. The parishioners elect the churchwardens, the

auditors, the lay members of Synod, the parochial members of the nomination board for the appointment of their respective rectors and vicars, and two-thirds of the number of the parochial council. The members of Synod, clerical and lay, elect in Synod the diocesan members of the nomination board. The diocesan members act in all appointments. The parochial members act only in the appointments affecting their respective parishes. The members of Synod also elect the Bishop when a vacancy in the see occurs. The Bishop, therefore, holds office and authority by virtue of a democratic vote.

He recommends that the Welsh clergy, if disestablished, be paid from a central endowment fund, and protests against the formation of two Church bodies, one dealing with the property, and the other with doctrine, etc.

CABLES VERSUS WIRELESS.

Mr. Charles Bright puts the case for cables *versus* wireless with a strong leaning to cables. He asks for a Royal Commission to inquire into the relative merits of all existing methods of communication. He says:—

Dealing with facts as they are to-day, my own view is that cable and wireless telegraphy each has its independent uses. Whilst we require more cables, I am also in favour of wireless telegraphy as an auxiliary service. I would, indeed, supplement every inter-Imperial cable by some wireless system, thereby affording a convenient test for the relative merits of cables and of different wireless systems.

Meanwhile he hopes that some Dominion oversea, or imperially-minded individual, will produce the half-million necessary to lay a British cable from this country to Canada.

THE ARMY IN FAVOUR AT OXFORD.

Mr. A. K. Slessor declares that an astonishing enthusiasm for soldiering has seized upon the undergraduate. The University contingent of the officers' training corps now comprises more than a third of the entire University. "All the best people are in it." In January the corps had reached a strength of 1,140 of all ranks. The Universities are every year furnishing a growing number of candidates for the position of officer. "Schools" in military studies have been instituted, both at Oxford and Cambridge. The War Office has done much to make smooth the path from the University to the Army.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. A. G. Bradley glorifies the record of achievement of the Ulster Scot in the United States. Mr. H. H. Statham describes this year's Salon and the Royal Academy. Of the latter he says, "We are saved by our portraits from what would otherwise be a very weak exhibition." Mr. J. H. Morgan replies to Mr. Balfour's criticism of the Home Rule Bill, and vigorously objects to it being called Federalism. Miss Edith Sichel gives a charming sketch of Pauline de Beaumont, the friend of Hubert and Chateaubriand. R. Y. Tyrrell supplied many interesting illustrations of the attempts that have been made by English versifiers to produce metrical versions of the Odes of Horace.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE June number strikes as strident a note as ever in home and foreign politics. Mr. Maxse's wrathful explanation of the advocacy in Unionist papers last November of Home Rule all round claims separate notice.

By far the raciest paper is that by Mr. James Edmond, editor of the *Sydney Bulletin*, on the birth-rate and afterwards. He says, "The spectre of a gigantic and incredible baby blots out the sun and darkens the pallid luminary of night." He draws lurid pictures of the ancient Malthusian kind, though with the modernest phrasing, of the awful consequences which would result from over-population of the planet. The immediate future of the world will, he expects, lie with the strong nation which contrives to get hold of the last great thinly-peopled food-growing area. Some day Britain may be blockaded by fleets lying 5,000 miles away and shutting up the food outlets. Still further, Governments may forbid the export of grain. Then the hungriest nations will make war on the least hungry nations. So with coal and iron, so with timber. He says the last century or so has been a sort of world-drunk, the world's one magnificent drunk. "Man has gone on a 'burst,' and been drinking up a planet all at once." This is only, he says, a comment on the birth-rate fetish, a good fetish once, but now outlived. Mr. Frank Fox also discusses the Empire and food, and attempts to show that the way to cheap food and sure food is along the path of Imperial unity and Imperial development, and along that path alone. He would also insist on developing the home country as a source of food supply, even though pheasants must give way to peasants.

Mr. Lovat Fraser deals with the idea that Baron Marschall von Bieberstein, the father of the Baghdad Railway scheme, has come to London to settle the matter. Mr. Fraser suggests that the Government should simply say, "We have not the slightest desire to stop your railway; neither have we any desire to join in it"; but should refuse to consent to the expansion of the line to Koweit.

Mr. Arnold White says that the German Emperor when at Athens, for his sister's wedding, drew up a memorandum on the weakness of the British Mediterranean Fleet, which he sent to the British Minister of the day, and in which he criticised the gunnery of our fleet. Mr. White says that the United States ship *Utah* on April 5th made all hits at a distance of 11,000 yards. H.M.S. *Orion* fired at a range of 4,000 yards. The firing from the German Dreadnoughts is at a range of 9,500 yards. He adds, "We know that the battle practice results are too bad to warrant the Admiralty giving the actual figures."

Major A. C. Morrison-Bell, M.P., proposes an eccentric scheme of redistribution. He would divide the United Kingdom into ten electoral areas, each containing about a tenth of the population, and each of which should return sixty-seven members—Ireland;

Scotland; Wales and Northumbria; Lancashire; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire; Midlands; Eastern; Western; South-Western; London. These would be broken up again into single-member constituencies.

The badger is championed by Miss Frances Pitt, who insists that it deserves protection, if on no other score, for the number of wasps' nests it destroys. It not only scratches open the hole, but it eats up every fragment of comb and cells. It also destroys the harmful young voles and beetles, and other noxious vermin, as well as carrion.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE June number is strong in foreign politics. Most of the articles have been separately noticed.

SELF-RULE OR PAUPER DOLES?

Mr. Erskine Childers contrasts the Home Rule Bill with the Unionists' case against Home Rule. The latter treats Ireland as "a pathetic kind of slum in regard to which exceptional philanthropic efforts must be made, while the bare notion of bestowing responsibility for their own welfare on the inhabitants is scouted." How much this philanthropic treatment would involve in the way of expenditure is thus estimated:—

We can only reckon that the moderately specific items might easily entail an additional annual charge of three millions a year, together with a capital charge of over forty millions. Adding this annual charge to the existing deficit of £1,515,000, plus the normal estimated growth of National Insurance and Land Purchase—£750,000—we reach a deficit of £5,265,000. And this is the result of an "outline," excluding large but altogether incalculable items. Even so, the deficit would be three millions greater than the maximum permitted by the Home Rule Bill under the least favourable circumstances, and however much we allow for a natural expansion of Irish revenue it is plain that the Unionist policy will make and keep Ireland irretrievably insolvent.

CO-OPERATION THE SALVATION OF INDIA.

Mr. Murray Robertson, writing on India, laments the backwardness of the Indian Government in the internal development of Indian agricultural industry and railways. He asks the authorities to carry their minds forward to the year 1945, when the population will approach 400 millions. There is only one remedy: to keep the multitudes prosperous on the land and not allow them to crowd into the towns; and the only means of doing this is by teaching them and helping them to co-operate, and by providing sufficient communication throughout the country. Co-operation has saved agriculture in Denmark, it is both mending and making the vast Empire of Russia. In the development of Indian railways, he would call in Indian capital and Indian as well as European directors, would introduce the uniform gauge on the railways, and would promote a through connection with the Russian railways.

Dr. Warschauer vigorously contrasts Dr. Forsyth's insistence on "Paul's Christ" with the teaching of Jesus Himself.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE June number is more literary than usual. It contains two poems—one by Thomas Hardy on the loss of the *Titanic*, and another by Laurence Binyon, entitled "Thunder on the Downs."

IMPERIAL VALUE OF TRIANGULAR CRICKET.

Sir Home Gordon writes on the real meaning of this cricket season, and says :—

A grand chord of Imperial unity is struck when South Africa meets Australia at Lord's. To come "home" all those thousands of miles to strive, not only with England, but with each other, at the historical headquarters of the Imperial game, is no small factor in Imperial unity.

No falser lie was ever penned than the empty gibe of Mr. Rudyard Kipling at "the flannelled fool." Great cricketers have fought for their Empire just as valiantly as authors who receive large cheques for jingles about Jingoism. Kipling and Mafficking have done less for the Empire than cricket and Imperialism.

The writer's enthusiasm may be imagined from his saying "the cheers at Lord's will be hymns of Empire."

THE OUTLOOK IN IRELAND.

Mr. Sydney Brooks declares that posterity will single out Sir H. Plunkett, as one who wrought the beginnings of a mighty revolution. "He is the real liberator of latter-day Ireland." The Nationalists have persistently, he says, sought to thwart and cripple his great co-operative movement—happily, in vain. He rejoices in the entry of Irish women into the co-operative field. A writer, who does not give his name, attempts to tell why Ulster distrusts Roman Catholicism. By "Ulster" he means, of course, that half of the province that opposes Home Rule. The reasons he advances are of a kind that were current in England in the old "No Popery" times. Ulster Protestants, he says, believe that "under a Home Rule Parliament Ireland will become a miniature Papal State, governed by a Nuncio from Rome."

THREE CURIOUS POETS.

Mr. Horace B. Samuel contributes a study of August Strindberg, whose dominant emotion is fear turning into systematised delusion and persecution mania, so that he writes, "I seek God and find the devil. My hate is boundless as the wastes, burning as the sun, and stronger than my love." Mr. Samuel says, "With all his perversities, with all his aberrations, Strindberg remains the blackest, and in his own particular spheres the most drastic, intelligence in the whole of our European literature." Mr. Francis Gribble finds the secret of Marcelline Desbordes-Valmore, who has been called the French Mrs. Browning, in her lifelong passion for a man who betrayed her in her youth—namely, M. de Latouche. Mr. H. M. Paull studies the work of John Gay, the author of "The Beggar's Opera," friend of Pope, and a star of the second magnitude in the golden constellation of that age.

Mr. G. Herbert Thring states the advantages and defects of the Copyright Act of 1911, which makes the term of copyright run for the life of the author and fifty years after his death.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* contains several articles of moment, which have been specially noticed.

THE SENATE ON ITS DEFENCE.

Senator Bacon endeavours to defend the action of the Senate in its amendments to the unreserved Arbitration Treaties between France and England and the United States. The purport of his arguments is that these new treaties were unnecessary, there being general arbitration treaties now in force between the United States and twenty-five nations. The new treaties would, he argues, have taken away from the Senate its constitutional powers, and handed them over to an International Commission that might have been entirely composed of foreigners.

AMERICAN MONEY ABROAD.

American commerce and capital abroad form the subject of an interesting study by John Ball Osborne. He estimates that at the present time about two thousand million dollars of American money are invested outside the United States. He urges the President to use the power entrusted to him of reprisal against hostile tariffs, by raising the minimum which he now holds to the maximum tariff, which would almost be prohibitive.

LET THE POPE ONLY TURN A LIBERAL JEW!

The future of the Papacy is exercising the mind of Mr. Isidore Singer, who urges on the Pope to respond to the plea of the Jewish Darmesteter, to "brush aside the outworn dogmatic structures of the theologians from the Council of Nicæa to the last Council of the Vatican, and henceforth pray and make humanity pray to the Father to Whom Jesus and the Apostles and the early Christians prayed." Then the Catholic Church will take on a new lease of life, and be able to assume once more the supreme direction of human society. Among the many appeals addressed to the Papacy, perhaps this is the most astounding, to ask that it should adopt the faith of a modern Liberal Jewish theist.

Mr. E. H. Neal, in supporting the "closed" shop as against the "open" shop, declares that organised labour stands for clean living, right thinking, conservative action, and conservatism within the ranks of organised labour will prevail.

THE June number of the *Girl's Realm* has a very interesting article by Saint Nihal Singh upon the Maharanee of Baroda. Elizabeth Sloan Chesser writes about Queen Margaret College, Glasgow, and Miss Stewart upon the scheme originated by Mr. Stead for holidays abroad for English girls. As always, the magazine contains a most useful amount of housecraft. The chapter on amateur vase-making will amuse many young people and supply a real want.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE leading Italian magazines, notably the *Nuova Antologia*, the *Rassegna Nazionale*, and the *Rassegna Contemporanea*, contain appreciative notices of Mr. W. T. Stead—notice which would undoubtedly have been even more cordial had the Italians not been profoundly hurt by Mr. Stead's strong protests against the invasion of Tripoli. It is admitted by them, however, that this attitude was not inspired by any unfriendliness to Italy, but by "the sincerity of his pacifist faith."

In a lavishly illustrated article in the *Nuova Antologia*, Professor Boni describes with much interesting technical detail the ruins of the Venice Campanile after its fall, which he was called on officially to examine. Alice Galimberti, a fervent Mazzinian, writes with much sympathy of Mrs. Hamilton King's recent "Letters and Recollections of Mazzini," and notes the extraordinary influence exercised by the latter over a number of clever English women of the mid-Victorian epoch, such as Mrs. King, Mme. Venturi, Jessie White Mario, and others. Professor Chiappelli discusses the art of Raphael in the light of modern criticism, and applies to the painter Goethe's *not* concerning Schiller, "that what he admired in him most was his beautiful manner of life." L. Parpagliolo discusses the Law of Guarantees regulating the relations between Pope and King in Italy.

The Senator R. Garofalo contributes to the *Rassegna Contemporanea* a vigorous protest against the Electoral Reform bill now before the Italian Chambers, which is being passed by an almost unanimous vote, and which, it is estimated, will add some six or eight million voters to the electorate. The Senator produces the usual Conservative arguments against any extension of the franchise, but in view of the sweeping nature of the bill, together with the fact that in some provinces the illiterates still number over 60 per cent. of the population, and that, as the author points out, whole communities are still amazingly uncivilised and imbued with the most absurd prejudices, his fears for the future have some justification. Nor can it be argued that the parliamentary machine works really well even at present. Two articles deal at length with the work of the recently deceased poet, G. Pascoli, and an interesting report and correspondence is given, showing that the Italians are already initiating a constructive policy in Tripoli. Under the guidance of L. Luzzati and other experts a scheme of co-operative agricultural colonisation is being organised, to which the Bank of Sicily will lend financial support.

In the *Rassegna Nazionale* the Duca di Gualtieri writes lengthily on Christian *versus* modern non-Christian morality, and the effects of the latter on our social life. English political leaders—Gladstone, Cobden, Arthur Balfour—are all quoted with approval. E. S. Kingswan gives a useful summary of the current Ulster arguments against Home Rule, which, as she points out, amount to the assertion that a Catholic

majority is to have no rights against a Protestant minority. "Spectator" writes to denounce energetically the effort made in certain clerical quarters to discredit Catholic political activity in Italy by denouncing it as political "modernism," with which in reality it has no connection, and to point out how necessary a broad Catholic programme of action has become in face of the new electoral law.

Emporium has selected as the contemporary artist of the month G. Carozzi, a very charming landscape painter, of whom it is curious to read that he never touched a brush till he was grown up and reading law.

THE FORUM.

THE most striking paper in the May number is that by a native Syrian on the Moslem peril, which has been separately noticed, and Mr. Louis Levine's paper on direct action.

WHERE WE ARE GOING.

Mr. Gerald Stanley Lee asks, where are we going? His answer seems to be this:—

I believe that it is going to be this huge gathering-in of public desire, this imperious challenge of what men want, this standing-up prayer of men to one another, which alone shall make men go forth with faith and singing once more into the battle of life. Sometimes it has seemed to me I have already heard it—this song of men's desires about me—faintly. But I have seen that the time is at hand when it shall come as a vast chorus of cities, of fields, of men's voices, filling the dome of the world—a chorus in the glory and the shame of which no millionaire who merely wants to make money, no artist who is not expressing the souls and freeing the bodies of men, no statesman who is not gathering up the desires of crowds, and going daily through the world hewing out the will of the people, shall dare to live.

HOME RULE AN INTERNATIONAL PROBLEM.

Mr. R. G. Usher discusses the international aspects of Home Rule, and declares that the English are just beginning to see that if they rule Ireland, the Irish Nationalists rule England, and the whole British Empire into the bargain. He thinks the real stumbling-block in the path of the new Bill is the new financial burdens which England assumes at the discretion of the Nationalist leaders.

THE UNDERLYING SELF AND SURVIVAL.

Edward Carpenter discusses the underlying self, and quotes from Myers and others to prove the perfection of the subliminal memory. Our ordinary and daily self, he maintains, is only a fraction, only a flag or signal of that great presence which we really are, that great Mass-man which lies unexplored behind the visible and actual. The question of survival will, he thinks, resolve itself into the question of the more complete and effectual understanding between the upper and the under self. When the unit-man and the Mass-man merge into a perfect understanding and harmony in their conscious affiliation to the great Self of the universe, then the problem will be solved.

Van Wyck Brooks sketches the story of Maurice de Guérin, and Miss A. G. Spencer discusses the relation of the school to the feminine ideal.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Vragen des Tijds contains four excellent contributions. In the first, J. Rietema indicates a method of dealing with uncultivated land that will bring more cash to the State; the land is to be valued and a tax imposed according to what it would bring forth if it were utilised for producing supplies for the home or foreign markets. Some land is worth more than could be fairly claimed for an equal extent in another part of the country. Not only would the State reap a richer harvest, but there would also be grown in Holland products which now have to be bought from foreign countries. The next article deals with the value of sanatoria in the fight against consumption; the opinions of British medical men are quoted, and an effort is made to place the question before the public in its true light. Sanatoria can scarcely be expected to cure those who are very far advanced; in some few instances a sojourn in such an institution has done harm. It is not merely a stay in the open air that effects the cure; it is the concurrent watching and treatment, the alternation of rest and work. The Picture Theatres are the subject of the third contribution; in some instances they are being abused, and their effects are not beneficial. There should be a censorship, and care should be taken that no harmful pictures be shown. In America, the National Board of Censorship for Motion Pictures has done much good. The final contribution concerns the agreement between France and Germany over the Morocco question, and the probability of its being of lasting duration. Many details are given of the French sentiment, the French army, military tactics before 1870 and since that time, the general opinion being that another forward movement on the part of Germany will lead to trouble that will not be settled by diplomacy.

Elsevier is replete with good illustrations, as usual. The article on the development of still life work in Dutch artists contains illustrations of pictures by Quentin Matsys (or Massys, as it is sometimes written) and other painters, one by Matsys being in Windsor Castle. "Japanese Colour Printing" is quaint enough, while the description of "Houses and Villages in Nias" is very interesting. Nias is one of the islands lying along the west coast of Sumatra. Some of the villages are built on hills; to reach them, one has to make one's way up a flight of steps, at the top of which is a wall surrounding the entire village; passing through an opening in this wall (or it may be a door), one walks a short distance and reaches another surrounding wall, through a door in which one reaches the village. Sometimes there are three or four walls, each with a flight of steps in front, should the hill be a high one. There are pictures of houses and interiors. One house is oval in form.

De Tijdspiegel reverts, in an able article, to the subject of an international navy for the prevention of war and the general good of mankind. The writer sees very great difficulties in the organisation of such a force, and thinks that it might even lead to war some-

times. He quotes from speeches and documents to show that the idea of international peace, the assembling of all nations into one family, has been in the minds of men for centuries. The article on "Magic Plants" is full of interesting examples of comparative mythology. Near Scutari is an oak with golden leaves, while the leaves of all the other trees around it are green. Tradition has it that the roots encircle treasure, but that death will be the lot of those who dig for it. Similar superstitions are to be found in other parts of Europe.

De Gids has another instalment of the very readable contribution on Sicily, which the writer entitles "What Goethe Did not See in Sicily." The holdings of land, although small in comparison with the possessions of certain British, Austrian, and Prussian gentry, are too large. Malaria is rife in some parts from June till December, and the planting of more trees would be advantageous. It does not seem to be very fatal, for out of 17,000 attacked, only about one hundred died. The Sicilians are still very illiterate; in 1901 the percentage was seventy-one.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE June number opens with a striking portrait of Sir Edward Grey.

The editor considers the legislative work at Westminster a solemn farce to those gravely concerned with the social and economic outlook. What use are Home Rule and Welsh Disestablishment if the nation is to be paralysed with discontented labourers? There is, he says, an honest indifference to Home Rule. By all means let Home Rule be established, so long as the work begun by Sir Horace Plunkett is not hindered.

Mr. Caryl Jordan discusses the situation as between the Triple Alliance and the Triple *Entente*. He says that while the *entente* holds together it may be reasonably hoped that the prospect of war will seem to Germany too formidable to face. Every year sees an improvement in Russia's military position, and the French army has also improved almost beyond recognition. If the thought of war was too dreadful for Germany in 1911, how much more so in the future?

Mr. Arthur Jones, writing on Taft, Roosevelt and Company, pronounces the President a failure; as essentially a lawyer rather than a statesman. He thinks it a great pity Mr. Taft did not accept the Chief Justiceship of the Supreme Court of the United States, which Roosevelt was once willing to give him. He considers that Speaker Champ Clark is now easily the leading Democratic candidate.

Mr. H. Pearl Adam, writing on the French Protectorate in Morocco, says there is no mistaking the fact that Morocco stands at the dawn of immense possibilities. Its vast agricultural wealth is going to teach the markets of Europe. Fruit experts declare that before long Morocco will compete seriously with the Canary Islands and the West Indies. In all this work the British trader will have to fight hard to keep a place at all. He had better go and inspect the country himself.

THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

THE most entertaining article in *Nuestro Tiempo* is that on "The Municipalisation of Foods." Commencing with agriculture, the writer endeavours to show how much better it would be for the less well-to-do Spaniards to co-operate in the production of food-stuffs; he then passes to the chief foods—namely, bread, meat, and milk. By a co-operative system the land could be made to produce more. Co-operative bakeries would be a great boon to the poorer classes. He gives figures concerning the number of loaves that could be produced from a given quantity of flour, the cost of production, and the estimated selling price. As the producers would receive the profit in the way of dividend, they would really be paying the actual cost, whatever it might be, and the selling price would not be a matter of such moment as now. He speaks of the co-operative bakery established in Milan in 1886, with a few members and a small capital; it now has a capital of about £120,000 and does a huge business. Meat and milk are also dealt with, and various regulations for cleanliness and purity are indicated. In Spain milk is drunk chiefly by babies, sick persons, and old people.

La Lectura contains a long contribution on "The Present Treatment of Juvenile Offenders." The writer, after deploring the number of cases that can be read in the newspapers of all countries, reminds us that death was often the punishment meted out to youthful criminals in past times—and sometimes in respect of offences which would not now be regarded as very serious. He then traces the change of opinion concerning these young criminals, as evidenced by the punishments inflicted, and indicates the development of the latest ideas on this subject. The present humane treatment should do much to diminish the number of these juvenile offenders. B. Croce's book on the philosophy of the beautiful has been translated from Italian into Spanish, so *La Lectura* publishes the prologue and promises to discuss the book *in extenso* in future issues. Alzorin, the Spanish author, has just published a book on various phases of life in Spain, and this forms the subject of another contribution. Judging by the praises bestowed upon it in this article, the book would be very instructive to people of other nationalities.

Ciudad de Dios contains an article on supernatural experiences as compared with those emanating from nervous disorders; the former are from God, are acts of grace and mercy, whereas the latter are distortions of natural ideas. The essay on the mystic doctrine of the Abbé Saudreau is completed, and there are other contributions of a religious character, such as the Frequent and Daily Communion in Spain during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries.

In *España Moderna* a writer tells us about the "pictures in the Ducal Palace of Berwick and Alva," a catalogue of which has lately been issued. In this

fine Spanish collection are many masterpieces, such as paintings by Van Dyck, Rembrandt, Rubens, and Velasquez; we are told that rather too much importance has been attached to those brought into the Alva family by the Berwick and Liria alliance, and that many others, the result of unions with other families during the past two centuries, have been overshadowed. This brings us to the Stuarts, for Berwick was the natural son of James II. The notes on some of the pictures are interesting, and there is a list of the painters represented in the collection. In another contribution, Professor Posada writes once more on Buenos Ayres, telling of its history as a municipality and capital city, and of its present position. It was in 1852 that it became a municipality. Free elementary education is one of its enactments. In "Modern America" we have some more information concerning Argentina, the importance of Spanish influence, the value of Argentina to Spain, the slow process of assimilation of foreign immigrants into the Republic, and many other facts that afford food for meditation.

ESPERANTO MAGAZINES.

THE *Lingvo Internacia* contains a remarkable article upon King Lear, translated from the Hungarian, the Shakespearean account being contrasted with an older legend. Like all the Esperanto magazines, it contains a special article dedicated to Mr. Stead, the writer, P. Blaise, laying especial stress upon the aims which led to the foundation of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. In the *Germano Esperantisto* M. Borel recalls his meeting with him at the first Congress at Boulogne, and refers to his inflexible honesty and his great influence. The *Ondo de Esperanto*, the Russian magazine, tells of Mr. Stead's visit to St. Petersburg in 1905, when he passed a pleasant time with the Esperantists there, and gives also the letter which he sent when at the Hague Congress to the President of the Esperanto Congress, then in full swing at Cambridge:—"I congratulate you that you have the honour of receiving Zamenhof and the Esperanto Congress at our glorious University. I, alas, am obliged to remain here in this other Congress, which would be much more interesting and useful if all its members spoke Esperanto." There is a quaint play upon the title of the magazine, for *ondoj* means "waves." The notice in our own *British Esperantist* is from the pen of Mr. Mann.

The new *Scienca Gazeto* is making a good start, the articles, though upon scientific matters, being written from the point of view of the ordinary intelligent man. For instance, the power of suction possessed by our huge ships, the new electric installation designed as a protection against hail, and the aviation chapter, are all interesting to the general reader; whilst the work of the terminological experts must attract the more technical. The magazine is published by the Messrs. Hachette; the yearly subscription is 6s.

The Book of the Month.

THE WHITE SLAVE TRAFFIC AND ITS REMEDY.*

THE author of this remarkable book was a motherless child brought up by a Quaker father, a sensible, wide-minded man who was ready to answer his little daughter's questions, training her mind and inspiring her soul. He taught her that some abstract questions were beyond understanding; the thing that mattered was "not to pretend to understand what you don't understand, and be always honest inside yourself whatever happens." Miss Addams has set herself to understand the Ancient Evil of prostitution, and especially that branch of it known as "the white slave traffic," that sheer human degradation on which a new conscience is being aroused. Her book is an exposure of this foetid sewer and the sources which fill it, together with a passionate prayer to her own and other countries to bear a valiant part in the crusade against this social evil.

MISS ADDAMS' QUALIFICATIONS TO SPEAK.

Miss Addams was about thirty-two when she settled down in a Chicago slum, after her researches in London and on the Continent for the best methods of procedure.

Hull House was an old country house built for the Hull family, which now stands in Halstead Street, Chicago, a street which is thirty-two miles in length. The present King of the Belgians declared that he had never seen such a street in all Europe. It is in the midst of a congeries of foreign colonies, the sweated centre of industrial Chicago. This was the centre from which she gathered her facts, and which, in this book, she now presents to the world.

WHY THE BOOK WAS WRITTEN.

The object of the book is thus set forth by Miss Addams:—

"I venture to hope that I may also serve the need of a rapidly growing public when I set down for rational consideration the temptations surrounding multitudes of young people, and when I assemble, as best I may, the many indications of a new conscience, which in various directions is slowly gathering strength, and which we may soberly hope will at last successfully array itself against this incredible social wrong, ancient though it may be.

"In every large city throughout the world," she says, "thousands of women are so set aside as outcasts from decent society that it is considered an impropriety to speak the very word which designates them. Lecky calls this type of woman 'the most mournful and the most awful figure in history'; he says that 'she remains, while creeds and civilisations rise and fall, the eternal sacrifice of humanity, blasted for the sins of the people.'"

THE HISTORY OF A WHITE SLAVE.

It will be well to begin with the history of a girl, which will give a good idea of the methods of those who carry on the white slave traffic. It is horribly illuminating in its sheer human degradation:—

Marie was a Breton peasant girl at her convent school,

when her parents took her away, at the age of twelve, to send her to work in Paris. There was just this excuse for them—they were as wretchedly poor in pocket as in spirit. She worked as a scullion and sent all her earnings home. Then one fine day a smart gentleman made up to her in the street, and offered her an engagement in "a theatrical troupe" for America. She went, tempted by the promises of a golden harvest; and when she reached her destination found that she had been entrapped into a den of prostitution. She was without friends, without knowledge of the language, without a sou. Moreover, there was a heavy debt against her, the debt for her passage money. Marie became a white slave. She now earned fifty pounds a week, and had to give it all to her employers. She was rescued at last and married, though apparently to a poor man. The one abiding loyalty of her life was to the distant home. It was discovered that when there was not enough money to make good the remittance, she sneaked out from her husband's home to earn it by her old trade. Thousands of girls trapped in this way are still true to loyalties of this kind.

CHILDREN'S IGNORANCE THE SLAVE TRADER'S OPPORTUNITY.

The slave traders, with their network of agencies, their countless subterfuges and methods of avoiding obstruction, find their greatest aid in the appalling ignorance of the essentials of life amongst young girls and boys. Efficient education of the young would do more than anything else to check this great and shameful social evil.

Miss Addams holds that not the slave-dealers only are guilty, but the parents of the children themselves are wrong in their attitude of callous indifference to entrenched evils. In Chicago the largest woman's club in the city has established normal courses in sex hygiene, attended both by teachers and mothers; Germany has also led the way in this, as in so many other educational movements. The Bishop of London some time ago gathered together a number of influential people, and laid before them his conviction that the root of the social evil lay in so-called "parental modesty."

LOW WAGES AND UNEMPLOYMENT ALSO CAUSES.

Miss Addams contends that in America, as in England, another great factor in this crying evil is the low rate of payment for labour and the long intervals of unemployment which so often occur under our present economic conditions, and amongst other anecdotes she tells of the girl who first yielded to temptation, when she had become utterly discouraged because she had tried in vain for seven months to save enough money for a pair of shoes. She habitually spent two dollars a week for her room, three dollars for her board, and sixty cents a week for car fare, and she had found the forty cents remaining inadequate to do more than re-sole her old shoes twice. When the shoes became too worn to endure a third soleing she gave up her struggle; to use her own contemptuous phrase, she "sold out for a pair of shoes." Then, again, the need for love and affection is often the cause of a girl's fall.

* "A New Conscience and an Ancient Evil." By Miss Jane Addams. (Macmillan. 4s. 6d. net.)

THE STORY OF OLGA.

Such a case was that of Olga, a Russian girl, who had been in Chicago for a year living with an aunt, who, when she returned to Sweden, placed her niece in a boarding-house which she knew to be thoroughly respectable. But a friendless girl of such striking beauty could not escape the machinations of those who profit by the sale of girls. Almost immediately Olga found herself beset by two young men who continually forced themselves upon her attention, although she refused all their invitations to shows and dances. In six months the frightened girl had changed her boarding-place four times, hoping that the men would not be able to follow her. In the fifth boarding-house she finally found herself so hopelessly in arrears that the landlady, tired of waiting, for the "new cloak-making to begin," at length fulfilled a long-promised threat, and one summer evening at nine o'clock literally put Olga into the street, retaining her trunk in payment of the debt.

PUBLIC OPINION RIPE FOR LAW.

Perhaps the most pitiful part of Miss Addams's book is that in which she describes her visit to one of the Chicago rescue homes, the tender ages of the little children brought there horrifying the good women who had promoted the home.

Miss Addams is convinced that these philanthropic ameliorations are of little avail to stem the evil; what is needed are strong legislative enactments by the Governments themselves, for public opinion is no longer indifferent. We can discern the scouts and outposts of an army advancing against this existing evil; the physicians and sanitarians who are committed to the task of ridding the race from contagious diseases; the teachers and lecturers who are appealing to the higher morality of thousands of young people; the growing literature, not only biological and didactic, but of a popular type such as "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

ALCOHOLISM MAKES SOCIAL EVIL PAY.

In dealing with forces working towards limitation and control of the white slave traffic, Miss Addams lays special stress upon the part which alcoholism plays in this sordid trade, and holds that decrease in alcoholism will aid much in decreasing the ancient evil, and especially the dragging of young girls down to the depths. "A careful scientist has called alcohol the indispensable vehicle of the business transacted by the white slave traders, and has asserted that without its use this trade could not long continue. . . . It is estimated that the liquor sold by such girls nets a profit to the trade of two hundred and fifty per cent. over and above the girls' own commission." General Brigham, formerly Police Commissioner of New York, says:—"There is not enough depravity in human nature to keep alive this very large business. The immorality of women and the brutishness of men have to be persuaded, coaxed, and constantly stimulated in order to keep the social evil in its present state of business prosperity." This dependence upon alcohol would

seem to prove that both chastity and self-restraint are more firmly established than is realised.

EQUAL SUFFRAGE THE GREAT REMEDY.

In addition to the movements against germ diseases and the suppression of alcoholism, both of which are mitigating the hard fate of the victims of the white slave trade, must be reckoned other public movements, notably the equal suffrage movement and Socialism. Miss Addams is convinced that equal suffrage rights will mean the beginning of the end of commercialised trade in the bodies and souls of women:—

"Women with political power," she writes, "would not brook that men should live upon the wages of captured victims, should openly hire youths to ruin and debase young girls, should be permitted to transmit poison to unborn children. . . . Those women who are already possessed of political power have in many ways registered their conscience in regard to it. The Norwegian women, for instance, have guaranteed to every illegitimate child the right of inheritance to its father's name and property by a law which also provides for the care of its mother. . . . The age of consent is eighteen years in all of the States in which women have had the ballot, although in only eight of the others is it so high. . . . Certainly enfranchised women would offer some protection to the white slaves themselves who are tolerated and segregated, but who, because their very existence is illegal, may be arrested whenever any police captain choose, may be brought before a magistrate, fined and imprisoned. . . . These things constantly happen everywhere, save in Scandinavian countries, where juries of women sit upon such cases and offer the protection of their presence to the prisoners. . . . Every movement, therefore, which tends to increase woman's share in civic responsibility undoubtedly forecasts the time when a social control will be extended over men similar to the historic one so long established over women."

A HOPEFUL CONCLUSION.

Miss Addams concludes her book in a hopeful note:

"Doubtless," she writes, "the attitude towards the victims of commercialised vice will be modified by many reactions upon the public consciousness through a thousand manifestations of the great democratic movement which is developing all about us. Certainly we are safe in predicting that when the solidarity of human interest is actually realised, it will become unthinkable that one class of human beings should be sacrificed to the supposed needs of another; when the rights of human life have successfully asserted themselves in contrast to the rights of property, it will become impossible to sell the young and heedless into degradation. . . . A generation which has gone through so many successive revolts against commercial aggression and lawlessness will at last lead one more revolt on behalf of the young girls who are the victims of the basest and vilest commercialism."

THE ELOQUENCE OF SINCERITY.

This is a notable book—the product of deep and feeling knowledge and infinite tenderness. It has no pretensions to literary style or eloquence, but there is no page which has not the eloquence of sincerity, the determination to accomplish something marked upon it. Of all the notable and enduring work of Miss Jane Addams, this little book must take, if not the highest, at least a very high place. It is a work which ought to be read by all who have at heart social betterment, since to ignore this great question is to leave a canker-worm at the heart of the new social edifice. Here in England the book is singularly apposite, coming as it does at the beginning of what will prove a great national movement in favour of the passing of an Act to control the "white slave traffic."

Notable Books of the Month.

NIETZSCHE IN SUNLIGHT.

A sister's love irradiates every page of the absorbing biography* which records Nietzsche's life when the world went well and difficulties only existed to be surmounted with that buoyancy which belongs aright to youth. Nietzsche's father was possessed of a rare gift of sympathy, and received a church living at the hands of Friedrich Wilhelm. The good pastor drew around himself a circle of kindred spirits whose society was a liberal education, and the boy who, as man, was to cross swords time and again with hosts of assailants. He was cradled in surroundings which could not fail to produce a calm and ennobling assurance. A sure equipment for one to advance views in a world armed with prejudice against any new interpretation of the old. Born in 1844 on the anniversary of the king's birthday, Pastor Nietzsche baptised his son and "consecrated him to the Lord."

"THE LITTLE MINISTER."

Nietzsche was not subjected to those trials of poverty, mental and social, which oppose the majority of mortals in their early essays to climb above the ruck. In his youth he was the happy recipient of the blessings that family affection can bestow. Strong and robust and hot tempered as a child, his sister records that "in accordance with the family tradition, he soon learnt to control himself." Nietzsche realised an austerity of virtue in his tender years which earned for him the sobriquet of "The little Minister." Thus early his personality was recognised by his schoolmates, for they would take home amazing stories describing how "he would recite Bible texts and hymns with such feeling that he almost made one cry." The youth amused himself by writing poems and plays and composing music to his own verse. It would indeed have been surprising if the independence of such a mind had not early revealed some glimpses of the splendid isolation which was the penalty of his daring philosophical flights in later years.

Nietzsche passed with flying colours through schools and universities, always animated by a seriousness of purpose which nothing could divert. While at Bonn he writes to his sister:—

"Is, then, the object of our investigations repose, peace, happiness? No, but the truth—however fruitful and ugly it might be."

NIETZSCHE AS ARTILLERYMAN.

As a good German he offers himself for his military service, and in spite of his shortsightedness he ultimately joined the Horse Artillery and undertook the work of stable-boy with what zest he could command. He writes:—"I assure you that my philosophy now has ample opportunities of being of practical service

* "The Young Nietzsche." By Frau Förster-Nietzsche. (Heinemann. 15s. net.)

to me. I have not for a moment felt depressed, but, on the contrary, I have often smiled as if I were living in a fairy tale. At times, too, when I am concealed beneath the belly of my steed, I whisper, 'Schopenhauer, help!'"

The soldier's cloak was not destined to conceal the student. Nietzsche continued his studies in his own way; far too critical to be satisfied with the inanities of a student's life, he gave considerable offence to his beer-drinking and fighting friends. But the call of the academic life had too deep a hold upon his spirit for him to adopt any other profession, and his talent won general recognition, and his ambitions were gratified to the full.

PROFESSOR AND NURSE.

At the age of twenty-four he was appointed professor of philology at Bâle, and when the war with France broke out he applied to the Swiss authorities for leave to join the fighting line. This, however, was refused, but he was able to join the ambulance staff and see the worst side of war:—"At Ars-sur-Moselle we undertook the cure of the wounded. . . . With these, three days and three nights in the midst of seriously wounded men, we reached the uttermost limit of our exertions. I had a ghastly cattle-truck in which lay six severely wounded men, and I was the only person to give them food, to bandage their wounds, and to see to them generally."

The strain was too much for such a highly-strung temperament, and Nietzsche was prostrated with a severe illness, and in a fit of depression he writes:—"After having tried for the short space of four weeks to work for the general good I am already thrown back upon myself and am utterly wretched." There can be little doubt that this war strain was the first cause of his subsequent breakdown.

NIETZSCHE AS FROLIC.

In spite of his academic honours the professor was distinguished by a liveliness of disposition which enabled him to appreciate the joys of ordinary mortals. While on a visit to Italy his sister relates: "When I recollect how we Germans danced together with the Italians in the open market-place—(I can still see Fritz quite vividly in my mind's eye merrily dancing a round dance)—the whole thing strikes me as a real carnival dream." And in another connection, "It seems to me characteristically 'German' on the part of Fritz that all the time he was so happy at heart he composed two poems on 'Melancholy.'"

While in Switzerland he renews his acquaintance with the Wagners, and his appreciation of Richard Wagner rapidly brings him to his real work of fighting for principles about which the general public cared little or nothing. His inherited love of music and poetry dominated him like a passion.

After hearing "Tristan and Isolde" he writes:—"I cannot get myself to regard the music coldly and

critically; every tissue and every nerve vibrates in me."

A PROSE POET.

His writing was at all times marked by distinction, wealth of intellect, and true poetic instinct. He possessed "the divining eye of the poetical man who with the glance of a seer grasps the inner truth of things where the pedantic dry-as-dust scholar sees only the shell which he takes to be the essential thing." So writes a discerning critic after reading his first work, "The Birth of Tragedy Out of the Spirit of Music"; and Nietzsche himself reflects, "What a pity it was that I did not dare to say all that I had to say at the time as a poet."

His instinct told him that his chosen vehicle of expression provoked attacks from many quarters where the poet's licence would have rendered him immune. His sister follows his development with affectionate but critical discernment, and notes that "at every fresh energetic step along the road of his development and of his literary activity the same experiences recurred. Those who hitherto regarded him as belonging entirely to them became extraordinarily estranged."

EDUCATION AS A RELIGION.

To the young professor education and culture were no mere adjunct to polite society. To him education was "the understanding and encouragement of one's noblest contemporaries, the preparation of that which is growing and coming." To him education was not a varnish of culture, but a necessity "to live in the noblest aspirations of one's nation, not only to receive and to learn, but to *live*. To liberate one's age from all distorted conceptions, to keep the image of one's ideal before one's eyes."

Both brother and sister contemplated the establishment of an ideal institution, and were actually in negotiation for the purchase of an old castle, and the dreaming philosopher invited his friends to join him in this brotherhood, "men who would be free from all compromise, who would repudiate tender forbearance, and would call themselves Destroyers." They were to measure everything according to the standard "of their own criticism, to sacrifice themselves to truth."

This project fell through, but the same idea was always present—"that of forming a community of deep-thinking and genuine free men whose business it would be to try together to fathom the more recondite problems of this enigmatical existence."

As can readily be imagined, his fearless onslaughts on his contemporaries hardly made for popularity, and he was constant in his denunciation of the pettiness of German life.

Thus we leave him with strong and unflinching will ready to oppose a world in arms, for, as his old professor prophesied, "he will always be able to do anything he wants to do."

His spirit enabled him to override all obstacles, and to his friends he was "as a being who had come direct from God's hands, and was not yet soiled by the dust of the world."

THE DOCTOR AS CITIZEN.

The professions have so many professional friends who know the truth that these have become almost sacrosanct save to the hardest of critics, the public is kept in the dark, and—the professions suffer. Mr. H. de Carle Woodcock's *The Doctor and the People* (Methuen. 6s. net.) is timely, and will do much to strengthen public regard for "the humane profession." The book is distinguished by lively wit and generous humour which attract the reader even when the worthy doctor takes to the gloves. The author holds a brief for the general practitioner, and introduces the "G.P." as the unrecognised hero possessed of all the necessary virtues to play his rôle of ministering angel in this vale of tears. Few, indeed, will quarrel with this finding, and the writer moderates his praise to give us a plain portrait:—

The general practitioner is a physician too, a general physician of wide experience. He is not a pioneer, and he seldom unearths new facts, but he accepts them. He knows something of everything and much of something; but he does not burden himself with too much of the new knowledge, and the obsolete he entirely neglects. He is cautious in his procedure. When Koch brought out tuberculin no general practitioner used it, though the specialist rushed after it; after a while the acid of criticism left a residue of valuable treatment, which the general practitioner now uses timidly and the specialist boldly. Patients go to the G.P. not knowing their ailments; he finds out what is wrong, and classifies his multitudes. In a proportion of cases he seeks the aid of a specialist; but he is himself incomparably the biggest man in medicine. He is a safe man to trust your health to; the specialist is not. The latter is sometimes a Saint Dunstan, and every new patient is a devil to be treated on well-established business principles under entirely new management. Second-hand knowledge and middling talents in medicine are of more value to the everyday patient than profound learning which cannot accommodate itself to curing an everyday illness.

THE WAYS OF THE SPECIALIST.

Mr. Woodcock is no mean *raconteur*, and enlivens his pages with many a thrust at the peccadilloes of both medicos and their clients. He is inclined to be sarcastic at the expense of the specialist with his princely income of £50,000 per annum, and gives a not, let us hope, too characteristic instance:—

I have known consultations take place when the consultant's time was pressingly short. Mr. F.R.C.S. (it is now years ago, and he has gone home) leaped out of his carriage as I burst out of my door. We swung round the corner, his arm through mine, and as my little legs ran, trying to keep up with his long strides, I related between gasps the condition of the patient he was to see: malignant disease, the very last stage, the suffering great, the relief mercifully near. In two minutes we reached the patient's door, we assumed a decorous attitude, and entered slowly and silently. We went upstairs. Nothing could be suggested. "There were medicines," said F.R.C.S. with feeling, that Providence had given to us for the relief of the suffering, and it was our bounden duty to use them. Downstairs: "Everything has been done that could be done. . . . Yes, three guineas, thank you. . . . Thank you, good morning." Then we walked slowly and silently out as if the day belonged to us. There, round the corner, was the carriage with the side-glancing horses. F.R.C.S. became suddenly alive. To me he said, "I shall just catch my train"; and to the expectant coachman, "Drive like hell!" The consultation was over.

INSURANCE ACT CRITICISED.

The author gives a caustic criticism of the Insurance

Act, and we must not forget that his opinions and judgments are formed from first-hand experience with the classes affected. He says:—

I was one of those present when a chancellor met the delegates of the British Medical Association. The bright-eyed, alert, popular politician, courageous, ready, and good-humoured, was a glorified example of the witty, business-like market practitioner compelling his wares on a circle of admiring but doubting critics. He was just the man to make us forget that a Cabinet Minister in charge of a Bill is a man who has to strive strenuously to pass his measure, whatever its value. This particular Bill, however, was a bad one. Such Bills are business-like in one respect: they must pay their way. Those whom this Bill—now an Act—most carefully protects are those who need little protection; they are included in its scope because they have money in their pockets and can always be relied upon to pay their coppers. The poor—the very poor—will not be benefited; nay, such schemes damage the poor.

BATTLE AND STRIKE.

Dr. Woodcock looks for a leader who shall give adequate expression to the case for the doctors, one who, if necessary, can give battle and command victory even at the price of a strike. He records the good work done by the medical officer of health for the community, and prophecies an extension of medical autocracy:—

But the political doctor is now born; he is creeping into our municipal councils, and before long he will be sitting in the Cabinet. He must insist upon a scheme of national medical service, which will be to the utmost benefit of the nation, and he must see to it that those who are to be the ministers of this system are so remunerated that the best of our young men may be willing to work under it. By such an enlightened policy the Indian Government has enlisted in its ranks Englishmen of high character and ability; by such an enlightened policy we have governed successfully an alien empire; surely it is of equal importance to retain the services of men who will lessen suffering in every family, who will enable us to check preventable disease and premature death, who will help us to produce a race fit by equipment in body and in brain to keep our position among the nations.

This is all to the good, and every worker for reform will welcome to the fighting ranks so well equipped an auxiliary as the G.P.

FORTY YEARS OF MUSICAL CRITICISM.*

From Mr. William Reeves we have a volume long overdue—namely, the *Memoirs of James William Davison*, the redoubtable music critic, compiled by his son, Mr. Henry Davison, a quarter of a century after his father's death.

Davison is best remembered as the music critic of the *Times* from 1845 or 1846 to the very early eighties, and the power he was able to wield in that and other journals over the musical world was extraordinary. His able contemporary, H. F. Chorley, was likewise music critic to the *Athenæum* for a similar period. Considering his exceptional opportunities, one would have expected a biography of Davison to give us the critic's recol-

lections of the many eminent musicians with whom his professional duties brought him into personal contact. But Davison kept no journals, and consequently we have to be content with numerous portraits and some hitherto unpublished letters. The book is divided into two parts, two-thirds being devoted to the memoirs and one-third to extracts from Davison's writings.

EARLY DAYS.

Born in 1813, Davison, like Chorley, began life as a musician, but both gradually came to acknowledge that they had not the precise sort of genius to become striking successes either as composer or executant. Being possessed of literary ability, they turned their attention to criticism, Chorley joining the *Athenæum*, and continuing to write for it till 1868, while Davison began his work in 1835 on the *Musical Examiner* and the *Musical Magazine*. But these publications were short-lived. His next important work was done in connection with the *Musical World*, which he edited from 1844 to his death in 1885, and he contributed to other papers. In 1845 he began his work for the *Times* with an elaborate analysis of Mendelssohn's "Elijah," and this evidently was the justification of his appointment the following year as a regular member of the staff.

"POOR FALLOW!"

The partisanship of music criticism in those days was as keen as the strife between political parties, and the attitude of such conservative critics as Davison and Chorley, with their limitations and strong prejudices, towards the new movement in music can easily be imagined. Davison, it is related, had made the acquaintance of Mendelssohn in Germany. He was suffering from a headache, and the great composer had compassionately stroked his head and said, "Poor fallow—poor fallow!" This slight touch of nature put a seal on Davison's devotion, and from that hour Mendelssohn was his musical hero. From the beginning Davison had set his face against the stream of musical progress. In Schumann he saw the representative of a movement which threatened to upset the old order of things, one before whom his heart's idol was required to make way, and to the last he refused to admit that Schumann was a great musician.

WAGNER IN ENGLAND.

Wagner, on his first visit to England in 1855 to conduct the concerts of the Philharmonic Society, fared even worse at the hands of Davison and Chorley, but in the book little is made of this very incident concerning which everyone is eager to learn the real truth. Extracts from the *Musical World*, where Davison was under less restraint than when writing in the *Times*, are not given at length to enable us to form a judgment—probably for obvious reasons—and those who had hoped to read to-day the views on Wagner of so biased a critic are doomed to disappointment. But while Davison and Chorley joined forces on the music of the future, they took opposite sides on the native talent

* "From Mendelssohn to Wagner." (Wm. Reeves. Pp. 540. 12s. 6d. net.)

question. Davison, at any rate, had the great merit of being an ardent supporter of British music.

The book was well worth doing, if only for the interesting picture it presents of musical life in England in the middle of the last century.

ITALY—YESTERDAY AND TO-DAY.

Readers are not often privileged to survey the making of a kingdom, and to record its successful growth from infancy to virility, and all within the short span of one's own lifetime. In "The Memoirs of Francesco Crispi"* we get an authentic account of the beginning of modern Italy, and in "Tripoli and Young Italy" Mr. Charles Lapworth has reared a capital which shows that the column of Italian Unity was well laid in the foundation of patriotism and good government.

Crispi has had many detractors, but at the lowest estimate he must share with Garibaldi the full honours of the initial victory, and almost alone claims the gratitude of his country in that he shaped the policies of Italy in such wise that to-day she has her place in the Councils of Europe, and finds her friendship esteemed as no small thing by the arbiters of war and peace.

VIVID CONTRASTS.

The memoirs are full of vivid contrasts. One sees Crispi an exile from Italy, expelled from Malta, seeking refuge in England, and, as alien, endeavouring to find a foothold in the vast unfriendliness of London; then in Paris earning a miserable pittance until the scheming and planning of years matures in that desperate venture—the Expedition of the Thousand. Read in the cold light of to-day, we question much whether such splendid audacity as the revolution of 1860, or such heroes as controlled it, could be found off the stage. Success! And the man leaps to his place, nominally as Secretary of State, but actually as both Director and Dictator in one. Within a few short weeks Edicts and Dispatches give proof of the rare quality of the man, an administrator of the highest order and a diplomat without a rival.

First Sicily then Italy herself falls to his master hand to be fashioned anew, after the Cæsars and the Popes had worked her destiny to desperation. Students of contemporary history will be familiar with Crispi's skill in securing the indispensable friendship of Bismarck, avoiding Austria's hostility, and retaining the co-operation of England throughout the intricacies of European alliances and coalitions. Crispi was a master of statecraft, and while not ignoring the teachings of Machiavelli, his policies were not subterfuges, but the workings

* "The Memoirs of Francesco Crispi," collected and edited by Thomas Palamenghi-Crispi. (Hodder and Stoughton. 2 vols. 16s. each.)

"Tripoli and Young Italy," by Charles Lapworth, in collaboration with Miss Helen Zimmern. (Stephen Swift. 10s. 6d. net.)

of a sound judgment devoted to the service of his country.

THE QUESTION OF TRIPOLI.

There is little question that Italy's latest move in the direction of Tripoli had occupied Crispi's attention as far back as the seventies, and although the long contemplated step has waited so many years for fulfilment, the actual fact is heralded by an apology of sorts, for there is much of the *tu quoque* argument in Mr. Lapworth's defence of Italian aggression in "Tripoli and Young Italy." Political necessity (which knows little law) suffices to explain the present conflict on the shores of the Mediterranean. However, the author is well advised to clear away many misconceptions as to Italy's real position among the nations of Europe, and this he proceeds to do in the second part of his book.

The growth of Italy's commerce and the consolidation of its finances are but compliments to the merits of the statesmen who have been entrusted with the difficult work of building a new nation upon the ruins of the troubled past. The book can be commended to all friends of Italy, and while she remains faithful to her best traditions her enemies will be too few to disturb her peace. Indeed, Italy has much to teach, not only from her past history, but from her present endeavour; more particularly the establishment of the "Green International" shows the way in co-operative farming, and the creation of the statistical institute for the purpose of recording the crops and harvests of the world has already rendered international service.

ONE MORE PROPHET OF WOE.

The public seem bound to have a regular supply of shocks by which it is hoped to awaken them from too secure reliance in national safety. After "The Riddle of the Sands" comes *Great Was the Fall*, a thrilling story of the future fight for naval supremacy by "A Naval Officer" (Long. 6s.). While the book is ostensibly a full-blooded novel with a love element, its real object is apparent—besides, is there not a plan, a large map, and an appendix? The author, starting from trouble in the North Sea in August, 1913, when our fleet is dispersed over the seven seas, pictures vividly a German descent upon the East Coast. The *dénouement* is related in the following excerpts, which are almost convincing in their historical sequence:—

Though no blockade of our ports existed—the Germans had not indeed sufficient ships for this purpose—they were watched. Mines were laid by destroyers . . . Grimsby had been transformed into a German naval base. Their destroyers utilised it for coaling; ammunition and store depôts were established there. A fleet of colliers and repair ships filled the port; from across the sea a constant stream of transports arrived. Cleethorpes wireless station came in very handy for the enemy. . . . A great attempt was made by a small flotilla of submarines from Dundee to attack and sink some of the German Dreadnoughts. . . . As regards the position on land, each day that went by had brought news of a fresh advance by the enemy's troops. . . . Our poorly trained, badly led, and numerically insufficient

Territorials were driven from one entrenched position to another. Nothing could check the victorious German advance. . . . Liverpool, that port to which ships from all over the world bring grain, was no longer ours; and, even had that not been so, vessels had ceased arriving in numbers at all commensurate with our needs. Work on the Welsh and other coalfields had, to a great extent, come to a standstill. . . . With the passing of days a voice, dominant and insistent, began to make itself heard—the voice of the middle classes. Theirs was a power to make itself felt. Here the authorities had other than untutored, half-starved, easily-repressed-by-force masses to pacify. Meetings were held all over the country urging that an immediate stop be put to the war. The Press took the cry up. The Government tried to put them off by holding out hopes of the speedy arrival of the Mediterranean Fleet with which we should win back our lost supremacy. The people would not listen; their faith in our invincible Navy had gone. . . . A well-known socialistic M.P., a rabid Little-Navyer, was beaten and ill-treated at his home one night. . . . The Cabinet sat daily to discuss what was best to be done, ministers driving thither under strong escorts of troops and police. . . . On the morning of the 21st August a cablegram arrived from the American Republic. The essence of it was this—that the existing condition of affairs was intolerable. England was not alone involved in the effects of the war. Commerce all over the world was suffering, that of the States especially. In exchange for the cession of Canada to the Republic, the latter was prepared to intervene, sending its fleet over, if need be, to assure to England anew the now lost command of the sea. . . . There is little more to add. England was mulcted in a big indemnity, her sea-power was destroyed, she lost Canada, and her carrying trade never recovered from the paralysing effects of the war.

We hope it will not be quite as bad, and pending the fulfilment of the prophecy we shall be glad to review a real love story from the ready pen of "A Naval Officer," for sailors may worship Venus when not serving Mars.

THE LAND OF THE CHERRY BLOSSOM.

No country retains the glamour of romance for the modern save Japan, and every year sees a closer approximation to the stereotyping of Western influences. If for this reason alone many will be grateful to Baroness d'Anethan for the miniatures of Japanese life and customs contained in her *Fourteen Years of Diplomatic Life in Japan* (Stanley Paul. 18s.). The Baroness is an authoress of established repute, and this, added to her position as wife to the former Belgian Ambassador in Japan, enables the reader to obtain an inside view of the happenings of the eventful years 1893-1906 covered by the Diary. There is no attempt at word-painting, as the material was not originally intended for publication, and thus the impressions faithfully recorded in these pages are the more valuable.

We are presented to a Japan in the throes of change. We are made to feel that progress is inevitable, and not even open to question, for while the picturesque departs there is a background which has not changed in a thousand years, and the best instinct of the Japanese may be trusted to preserve all that is intrinsically good. There are many thrilling passages, as when the authoress vibrates with the suspense of the Pekin siege, and again with the fierce moods during the war with

Russia. With the impetuous generosity of the Englishwoman, the Baroness could not stand idly by while crisis was in the air, and rendered practical aid in the Red Cross Service.

The book is freely illustrated with portraits of celebrities, and as the authoress is an enthusiastic photographer, the snapshots are of more than usual interest. The Baroness reproduces a series of poems contributed anonymously to the Japanese Press, which, doubtless, had their due influence in moulding the public sentiment of Japan. Such excursions on the part of the *doyenne* of the diplomatic circle in Tokyo are but evidence of the detachment which characterises the observations and comments which give the Diary its value.

A MODERN SUFFRAGETTE.

Julia France and Her Times, by Gertrude Atherton (Murray. 6s.). We may expect a remarkable book when a writer who is as wholly alive as is Mrs. Atherton sets out to describe our own times, with the Boer War, American Money Power, and the Feminist movement as the background, and, for the central figure, a woman who is the product of the effervescing ideas of the period. Nor will the thinking reader be disappointed, though the mere novel reader will, for Mrs. Atherton's "purpose" sometimes overbalances her art, and as every little detail of Julia France's environment is carefully brought out, the effect is sometimes rather heavy. The heroine is a Creole of aristocratic parentage, beautiful but entirely ignorant, having lived an almost cloistered life with a mother abnormally selfish, ambitious and unloving, and without even the form of religion. Her mother, Mrs. Edis, is a believer in astrology, and it has been shown her that her daughter has a great destiny. She can only suppose that it is to come through marriage, so when upon the arrival of a squadron one of the naval officers falls in love with Julia, her mother hastens on a marriage with this eligible *parti*, heir to a dukedom, though a debauchee of the worst type. However, the crafty old woman manages that the marriage is not at once consummated, and Julia travels to England alone, and is introduced to society by an aunt as selfish as her mother.

A BEAUTIFUL, UNFORMED CHILD.

Mr. France is still away with his ship when she arrives in London, a beautiful, unformed child. The Duke takes her in hand, and teaches her Conservative politics. He is more than a little shocked when, finding that she wants to see a castle, he proposes she should stay at one of his when her husband returns, and she frankly announces that she would prefer to go at once with a friend or two, as "one couldn't be romantic with Mr. France, anyhow." He says that she must call her husband "Harold," and must look forward to life with him as an earthly paradise. Her life is pleasant enough at first, though dull. She has

two charming young women friends, and as Harold is brought from his ship dangerously ill, she is only required to nurse and care for him. She is presented at Court, and is so tired that she goes to bed for twenty-four hours afterwards. Mrs. Atherton describes the whole performance most "Americanly" and amusingly. Julia, though ignorant, has inherited a vigorous intellect, and books abound in the castle, so when a lover presents himself, though Julia has but a vague idea of sin (or passion), she is instinctively honourable and loyal.

JULIA A GOOD WIFE.

As her husband's health mends he begins to wish to keep decent, and Julia makes a good wife, though love, as Harold France knows it, is absent. Later he no longer endeavours to restrain the devil in him, and Julia's tortures begin, until finally she has to hide a pistol in every room. Let any woman who has a cunning half-mad drunken husband tell how infernal can be the misery such a one can inflict. At last, after years of agony, France attempts to murder the Duke himself, and is then confined in a lunatic asylum. Julia goes to India for a rest. She has developed a strong individuality, has learnt much, and has confronted her difficulties with unyielding pride. In India her youth reasserts itself, and she dreams about love, only to realise that she has ideals so high that no man she has ever met will come up to them. So, while awaiting the perfect lover, she goes to Benares to study Hindu philosophy.

INTEREST IN THE W.S.P.U.

When Julia returned to England in 1906 the Militant Movement had been initiated by the W.S.P.U., and when introduced to the leaders of the movement, her personal experience makes her interest in their ideals of the concrete, not the abstract sort. Offering her services, she was at once despatched to fight a Liberal candidate in the Midlands, who, being anti, was honest enough to say "that he would as soon give the vote to the devil as to women." She was, of course, soon up against the police, bruised and imprisoned, thus receiving her "baptism of fire." To some it may seem that the description of the punishment of the women Suffragettes is overdrawn, but it is not logical to go to the gaoler to find out whether the prisoners are hardly done by. Of course, the Duke is horrified; he has only thought of a woman as an appanage to a man, so he threatens to withdraw her allowance.

THE COMING OF THE LOVER.

Then comes the "truce," and at the same time the Man. Dan Tay was a Californian, and had first met Julia when he was about fifteen, she two years older. When he comes into her life again he is practically as worn as she, for the San Francisco earthquake had almost ruined him. The love passages between the two are as vivid and forceful as anything Mrs. Atherton ever wrote. But Julia, in her acquired strength, and Dan in his knowledge that she has right on her side, take the straight path. He returns to America.

Julia decides to go and visit her mother in Nevis. And so what is practically the third volume commences. Will Julia, supposing her husband dies, leave the "Cause," as far as England is concerned, and go to California, there to help it forward as well as to help Dan in his own fight for social betterment; or will she decide that a man is a superfluity when there is a cause to fight? We will leave the reader to turn to Mrs. Atherton herself, only saying that the more you know of Julia the better you will understand her and the more you will like her.

STORY OF A MODERN WOMAN.

L'Evasion, by M. L. Alméras (Mrs. David Nutt) (Perrin, Paris. 3s. 6d.). In this French novel Mrs. Nutt has pictured the life of a modern Alsatian woman, who, through much trial and stress, maintains her individuality and shows that man has no right to despise woman. Perhaps the most noteworthy result of the struggle for individuality is that the heroine brings up her children to depend upon themselves, to carve out their own destinies. Frankly, we do not admire the heroine, who listens at doors, pries and reads letters not meant for her; but doubtless the author thinks her very fine. Pauline, the heroine, is destined, as a girl, to marry a rich merchant, but has a soul devoted to art, and desires money for art training. When the rich suitor finally comes forward, Pauline, having ascertained how much her father is ready to spend on her trousseau, forges his name for that amount and leaves home for art. After some years of freedom she meets a Parisian doctor, with whom she falls in love, and whom she marries—on conditions. After the marriage, Pauline reminds her husband of his promise that should love cease she is to be allowed, with her children, if any, to leave him. But "He had conquered her; she must be his alone. He would keep her to himself in that home where none without peril could come and take her away. No! No liberty for her, no horizon, no getting out. Once his, always his." The doctor, in other things an individualist, almost an anarchist, was for his wife a conqueror. Pauline, after the coming of two children, finds out that her husband treats his women patients as inferior beings—important only as satisfying his medical curiosity. She leaves him with the children—and is homeless, since her father only replies to her appeal by requesting her to return the money she had stolen. The husband, after unsuccessfully trying to make her return, solaces himself with another woman, and informs Pauline that if she keeps his children he will keep the money. And thus we find Pauline reduced to starvation, hiding away from Paris to save her children for herself. She is left a sorrowful poverty-stricken woman, paying a visit to show her children her old home, now deserted. The moral of it all? It would seem as if the author ignoring the fact that individuality frequently spell selfishness, regards her heroine as happy in her unhappy fate, since she has vindicated her individuality.

BOOKS IN BRIEF.

BIOGRAPHY.

The Life and Times of Rodrigo Borgia. By the Most Rev. Arnold H. Mathew, D.D. (Stanley Paul and Co. 16s. net.)

A faithful likeness of a man, minus most of the Christian virtues, who, as Pope Alexander VI., ruled the destinies of the Catholic Church for twelve incredible years. Dr. Mathew must be congratulated on his judicious handling of the material at his disposal.

A Great Russian Realist. By J. A. T. Lloyd. (Stanley Paul and Co. 10s. 6d. net.)

English readers will appreciate this masterly analysis of Dostoevsky's life and work. Mr. Lloyd clarifies much that is incomprehensible in the literary temperament of the great Slav.

CRITICAL AND POLITICAL.

Views and Reviews. From the Outlook of an Anthropologist. By Sir Harry Johnston. (Williams and Norgate. 3s. 6d. net.)

Sir Harry possesses the gift of adding interest to the dullest subject. Even "The Problems of Germany" on his introduction may arrest the attention of Britons tired of their own troubles. This little book is a revelation of the author's catholicism, for it presents him as keen critic, student, sportsman, politician, and a sound patriot all the time.

The Great Analysis. A Plea for a Rational World-Order. With an Introduction by Gilbert Murray. (Methuen and Co. 2s. 6d. net.)

Plain common-sense, written in plain style by a reasonable sort of man who, advocating a national stocktaking, recommends definite action as an alternative to muddling through. A book which suggests the passing of the politician and the advent of the citizen.

Modern Science, and the Illusions of Professor Bergson. By Hugh S. R. Elliot. (Longmans, Green and Co. 5s. net.)

An able refutation of the Bergson "heresies." Sir Ray Lankester contributes a fighting preface.

Parliamentary Reminiscences. By William Jeans. (Chapman and Hall. 10s. 6d. net.)

From 1863-1886 covers the palmy period of the House of Commons, and old politicians will be pleased to renew memories of their loves and hates.

The Italians of To-day. By Richard Bagot. (Mills and Boon. 2s. 6d. net.)

A well-considered presentment of the outstanding features of Italian life. Doubtless the author felt it necessary to rebut the charges against the Italian soldier; but it somehow spoils the picture of normal conditions which gives the little book its special value.

IN STRANGE LANDS.

On the Backwaters of the Nile. By the Rev. A. L. Kitching, M.A. (T. Fisher Unwin. 12s. 6d.)

One is pleased to find a book devoted to observation of the men rather than the animals of the Dark Continent. The shooting of big game may not be monotonous, but as a rule the record makes poor reading. Mr. Kitching's ten years in the outlying borders of the Uganda Protectorate brought him into the closest contact with the natives, and the book is a real contribution to the study of native conditions.

The Secret of the Pacific. A Discussion of the Origin of the Early Civilisations of America, and of the

Possibilities of Asiatic Influence Thereon. (Illustrated.) By C. Reginald Enock. (T. Fisher Unwin. 12s. 6d. net.)

The author needs no introduction in these columns. His survey of man's record in stone covers the extensive range of the Pacific littoral, and extends across the islands to the shores of India. He discusses the whole range of theory as to man's development from "anthropoid to architect" in a series of chapters of absorbing interest. Mr. Enock makes special play with his pointed footnotes.

In the Amazon Jungle: Adventures in Remote Parts of the Upper Amazon River. By Algot Lange, with an introduction by Frederick S. Dellenbaugh. (G. P. Putnam's Sons. 10s. 6d. net.)

A record of exploration and life with a cannibal tribe. Thrilling, fascinating, and rendered life-like by splendid photos taken under dramatic conditions.

BOOKS FOR ALL TASTES.

Famous Houses and Literary Shrines of London. By A. St. John Adcock. (J. M. Dent and Sons, Ltd. 7s. 6d. net.)

"All, all are gone, the old familiar faces," but we can extract much satisfaction from viewing the haunts of the departed great who played their part in maintaining England's reputation for letters. The chronicler has done his part most faithfully, and the drawings by Frederick Adcock add materially to the interest of the record.

Cheiro's Memoirs. (William Rider and Son. 7s. 6d. net.)

Reminiscences of the well-known Society palmist, whose gifts have interested many of the most prominent men and women of our time. Cheiro is no charlatan, but a man of method, whose success is reflected in many absorbing anecdotes. The author has studiously avoided padding, and has given us a glimpse into the romance of a profession in which he has few rivals.

Characteristic Hands. (Illustrated.) By Ina Oxenford. (L. N. Fowler and Co. 1s. net.)

Should interest all owners of hands.

The Horse and Its Relatives. By R. Lydekker. (George Allen and Co. 10s. 6d. net.)

Readable, scientific and comprehensive, by the author of "The Ox and Its Kindred."

Wild Flowers as They Grow: Photographed in colour direct from Nature. Part I. By H. Essenhugh Corke, with descriptive text by G. Clarke Nuttall. (Fortnightly parts, 7d. net. Cassell and Co.)

Every flower lover should get this splendid series. Invaluable to teachers.

Hutchinson's Popular Botany. By A. E. Knight and Edward Step.

An up-to-date treatment of available information about plant life, and will be completed in eighteen parts (7d. net). The coloured plates and photographs are a special feature.

The Motor. By John Armstrong. (Stanley Paul. 10s. 6d. net.)

An interesting practical work of varied information for those interested in motor-cars. The many illustrations add value to the book, which is, however, probably too technical for the average small car owner.

Rambles in Somerset. By G. W. Wade and J. H. Wade. (Methuen and Co. 6s.)

Our authors prove very acceptable guides to an English county which covers more ground than its acreage, for to take one's holiday in the West Country is to be reminded of the generations that have roamed the hills and valleys for a thousand years. The twenty illustrations are good, but the map is better.

Edinburgh and the Lothians. By Francis Watt. (Methuen and Co. 10s. 6d. net.)

We are all proud of Edinburgh town, and this book tends to deepen associations and should serve to add to its many lovers. Mr. Walter Dexter contributes twelve illustrations reproduced in colour.

A Summer in Skye. By Alexander Smith. (W. P. Nimmo, Hay and Mitchell. 5s.)

A new edition of an old favourite. The discursive rambles are as pleasing as ever, and the illustrations of John Blair are of high merit.

Picturesque Ireland.

Messrs. Blackie and Son may be congratulated on their choice of author and artist for their illustrated series of Sketch Books (2s. net) on Connaught, Leinster, Munster and Ulster. Mr. Stephen Gwynne, who supplies the text, has his enthusiasms, and he makes the best of companions. Mr. Alexander Williams introduces some striking scenic effects as his contribution to the joint work of production. Uniform with these volumes *York* and *Chester* receive artistic treatment at the hands of Mr. Ernest Haslehurst. Mr. George Benson describes the northern town, and Mr. Charles Edwards writes chattily of the old border port.

My Irish Year. By Padraic Colum. Illustrated. (Mills and Boon. 10s. 6d. net.)

A study of Catholic Ireland. The many handicaps under which the peasantry suffer are portrayed with a sympathetic pen, and Englishmen will learn much of a "foreign" country from its pages.

A FEW NOVELS.

Eve's Second Husband. By Corra Harris. (Constable. 6s.)

A novel worth re-reading. Quaint in style, original in setting, and as self-revealing as any analysis of marital experience can be permitted expression. Apart from the merits of the plot, the story attracts from the naive soliloquies of the self-centred wife, for we have never met so placid a woman as Eve, although the author hints at an hereditary tendency to philosophy, which suggests the query, "Could the book have been written by a woman?"

The Inviolable Sanctuary. By George A. Birmingham. (Nelson. 2s.)

A laughter-provoking extravaganza, in which a schoolboy and girl chase a German spy in an Irish bay, and after discovering an illicit whisky still, nearly drown the Head of the War Office and an embryo bishop.

Roger's Luck. By Rosamund Southey. (Ham-Smith. 6s.)

Roger is a very ordinary young man, who, but for his "luck," would have been court-martialed for cowardice. Around him are grouped several interesting people, and they and the vivid word-picturing of some of the doings in Natal during the war give interest to a book which we put down with regret.

The Secret of the Sands. By Fred. M. White. (Ward Lock. 6s.)

A lively story involving mystery, murder and theft.

The Justice of the Duke. By Raphael Sabatini. (Stanley Paul. 6s.)

A series of enthralling stories with Cesare Borgia the magnificent as the central figure. With a vivid and forceful touch Mr. Sabatini pictures for us the resplendent, sweet-voiced, gentle-mannered, cruel and implacable conqueror, and though the setting is fictitious, we get an accurate idea of a ruthless age.

Sheila Vedder. By Amelia E. Barr. (T. Fisher Unwin. 6s.)

A story all Southerners should read, so that they may get a fair idea of the romantic Shetland Isles, where people still live to be centenarians, still can listen to songs and race stories, and where traditions of the Berserker life of the past are related by young folk whose modernity is tempered by the grey shadows of a land whence the swans take their flight for their Iceland breeding places.

Peter Ruff. By Phillips Oppenheim. (Hodder and Stoughton. 2s.)

A series of cleverly written adventures, the hero being a criminal turned detective. The stories were more effective in their original magazine form, since one savoury is usually enough at a meal.

The Garden of Adam. By A. Brunton Aitken. (Ouseley 2s. net.)

Introduces some delightful people, but its main value is connected with land nationalisation. The chief character presents the State with his rent roll of £7,000 a year and takes up practice as a doctor. The opening scenes take place in the Australian bush, the others in Scotland and London.

Oh! My Uncle. By W. Teignmouth Shore. (Stephen Swift. 3s. 6d. net.)

Uncle, Daddy and Blue-eyes tell stories—frothy, frolicsome, and fairy-like, with a substratum of sobriety. The lover's one great quality is the ability to go to sleep even in the midst of making love.

A Ring and a Coward. By Effie Adelaide Rowlands. (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.)

Two cousins, one of whom is king and rules hearts, and the other men's bodies. The story contains adventure, fatality, and love-making, yet the characters take small hold of the imagination.

Private Selby. By Edgar Wallace. (Ward Lock. 6s.)

Selby belongs to the slums, but being hypnotised by love for his "Brown lady" (who herself knows the meaning of crime), he rises to become the saviour of England when invaded by a foreign foe.

Yesterday. By Anna Costantini. (Greening. 6s.)

Describes in interesting fashion the life in Italy of a young American married to an Italian marquis. There is, of course, an imbroglio, a duel, some exciting scenes, and the final reconciliation.

Between Two Stools. By Rhoda Broughton. (Stanley Paul. 6s.)

Miss Broughton's variety has not staled with the passing years, for in this story her characters possess all the freshness of new creations. Miss Broughton is old-fashioned enough to insist on a plot, however. Her heroine, Elizabeth Delany, is married, but a friend is devoted to her, and she returns his love. Eventually he decides to marry, and then Elizabeth's invalid husband dies, leaving her free to accept the other man's love. What happens in this complication the reader will discover.

OTHER BOOKS RECEIVED.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, ETC.

- The Natural History of Religious Feeling.** J. A. Cornelison (Putnam) net 6/0
Rays of the Dawn. A. Watcher (Kegan Paul) net 3/6
The Unity of Faith. C. G. Montefiore and others (Kegan Paul) net 3/6
William Robertson Smith. J. S. Black and G. Chrystal (Black) net 15/0
Lectures and Essays of William Robertson Smith. J. S. Black and G. Chrystal (Black) net 10/0
A Layman's Philosophy. A. Davis (Kegan Paul) net 3/6
The Two Great Questions. L. Hill (Laurie) net 7/6
Omens and Superstitions of Southern India. E. Thurston (Unwin) net 12/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL.

- The Statesman's Year Book, 1912.** J. S. Keltie (Macmillan) net 10/6
John Stuart, Earl of Bute. J. A. Lovat-Fraser (Cambridge University Press) net 2/6
The Retrospect. Ada Cambridge (Stanley Paul) net 6/0
The Napoleonic Campaign of 1805. Capt. F. W. D. Maycock (Gale and Polden) net 3/6
Caught in the Chinese Revolution. E. F. Borst-Smith (Unwin) net 2/6
Problems of the Pacific. F. Fox (Williams and Norgate) net 7/6

SOCIOLOGY.

- Commercial Encyclopædia.** J. A. Slater. Vol. II. (Pitman) net 7/6
The Titanic. Filson Young (Richards) net 2/6

SCIENCE.

- The Energy System of Matter.** J. Weir (Longman) net 6/0
Preventable Cancer. R. Russell (Longman) net 4/6
All the World's Aircraft, 1912. F. T. Jane (Low) net 21/0

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, ESSAYS.

- Posthumous Essays of John Churton Collins.** L. C. Collins. (Dent) net 6/0
Essays. J. Strauss (Walter Scott) net 7/6
A Tragedy in Stone, and Other Papers. Lord Redesdale ... (Lane) net 3/6
The Dark Power. A. D. Mickle (Scott) net 4/0
Henrik Ibsen. A. G. Chater (Heinemann) net 3/0
French Prose Writers of the Nineteenth Century and After. V. Leuliette (Pitman) net 3/0

POEMS.

- The Tour, and Other Poems.** J. L. Lobley (Sutton) net 5/0

"S.O.S."

This is the song of the greatest ship—
 The only ship that could not sink ;
 That passed from the hand of man to grip
 The hand of God on the further brink.
 We built her up, and we cried our praise ;
 Our lips may now no longer prate,
 For the ways of man are little ways,
 And the ways of our God are great.

* * * * *

Fire on fire, and hammer on hammer,
 Welded and forged by a thousand hands,
 By a million blows in a mighty clamour,
 Plate to plate and band on bands.
 The ship that never would know the stress—
 S.O.S. ! S.O.S. !

They bit me deep with the red-hot pins,
 Those little men who are Gods of Earth.
 They called me a God in babelled dins—
 As a Titan god they gave me birth—
 And they said, "For such as we thus bless,
 There is no need for S.O.S. !"

They gave me body of iron and brass,
 Of whitened wood and shimmering steel ;
 Clothed in satins and silks and glass,
 Paint and polish from top to heel.
 Who dared to whisper with such a dress,
 S.O.S. ! S.O.S. !

Seventy thousand horse my soul,
 Hissing and thrumming a fiery dream,
 The song of my soul was a lightning trol,
 A crackling roar of the ether stream.
 (One key my servant shall not press—
 S.O.S. ! S.O.S. !)

I trod the sea in a blaze of light,
 For I was the ship that could not sink !
 A man-made god with all man's might,
 In every bolt and every link.

Each, as I raced, then thought the less—
 S.O.S. ! S.O.S. !

As I roared my way to the newer world,
 Crying aloud an arrogant song,
 My steel and iron grew soft and curl'd
 On the icy points of the Sea-God's prong ;
 And I screamed my message of dread distress—
 S.O.S. ! S.O.S. !

He tore my body and ripped me down,
 The fifty thousand tons of me ;
 He gave me a rippling sea to drown
 The human's daughters and sons in me ;
 Amongst them all none yet that guess—
 S.O.S. ! S.O.S. !

In a slow, soft sea that showed the stars,
 In a tender wind's embalming sigh,
 He brought the souls of men to bar,
 He crushed my frame and ordered "Die !"
 And I wailed my cry at God's duress—
 S.O.S. ! S.O.S. !

I plunged to the arms of the God of men,
 A crumpled soundless hulk unlighted ;
 Once, through the dark, there flickered again
 The crackling spark of life affrighted—
 A lurid flame of death's own stress—
 S.O.S. ! S.O.S. !

* * * * *

That is the song of the greatest ship—
 The only ship that could not sink ;
 That passed from the hand of man to grip
 The hand of God on the further brink.
 We built her up and we cried our praise ;
 Our lips may now no longer prate,
 For the ways of men are little ways,
 And the ways of our God are great.

THEODORE FLATAU.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

MUCH water has run under the bridge since Mr. Stead introduced a definitely organised scheme of correspondence between students of language in different countries. Old readers may like to be reminded and new ones told how it came about. In the autumn of 1896 a French professor—M. Micille—then of Draguignan, wrote telling Mr. Stead that, having found great difficulty in interesting his scholars in the study of English, he, with the help of some colleagues who were teaching in English schools, had started an exchange of letters between English and French schoolboys, and that the plan had worked so well that he hoped Mr. Stead would help to organise it on a large scale. Needless to say Mr. Stead was at once interested, and in January, 1897, the REVIEW OF REVIEWS contained the first of his articles on the subject. He considered an exchange of homes the best way for students to learn a language, but as there were then difficulties in the way he thought an exchange of letters the next best. It would be an endless source of interest, and a "great lark" to read the broken English and French of the letters. Then he pointed out the great force "making for peace and good understanding between two great nations" such a correspondence would be. The *Revue Universitaire* in France undertook to co-operate, printing a list of French scholars who would like to exchange letters, and suggesting that the REVIEW OF REVIEWS should collect and publish an English list. This was not possible for us; moreover, two lists would lead to complications, so Mr. Stead arranged that the French magazine should print a double list—the coupling of the names to be done in England, the French scholar to write the first letter. But, behold! though Sir John Gorst, the head at Rugby, and some others of note, approved of the scheme, when the applications came in the majority were girls; whilst the French lists, with one exception, contained boys' names. These names came from some twenty schools in France, whilst only eight English and Scotch schoolmasters were "willin'."

SCAKED SCHOOLMASTERS.

The paired lists had to go to France immediately; there was no time for communications to pass, so after the comparatively few English boys were paired with French boys the other French boys had English girls allotted to them, with a vivid red line underneath to emphasise the fact that the underlined names were those of girls. "Try at least, and see if they will be accepted," said Mr. Stead. Of course, the *Revue Universitaire* was horrified, so the majority of the French boys had to wait. A long wait it was, too, because for some reason English schoolmasters thought French schoolboys would write immoral letters. (Yet another reason for such a correspondence.) "Of all the wicked things Mr. Stead has done," said one headmaster, "this is the wickedest." "Why is

it that the schoolmasters are so frightened of me?" wrote Mr. Stead to a correspondent. "I am sure I am the most harmless person in the world."

Older folk began to clamour for correspondents, so attempts were made to arrange for them, and a shilling was suggested as a fee for the postal charges. The *Revue Universitaire* would only deal with teachers, and rightly, for from the first the letters were addressed to the school as a safeguard, except when parents undertook the overlooking. So M. Finot, of the *Revue des Revues*, was applied to, and he consented to collect the names of French adults, it being agreed that they were not to be printed. M. Finot's articles were headed, "La Fraternité internationale par Correspondance." "But we all hate to write letters," he wrote; "moreover, how disagreeable it is to write to an *inconnu*. So let us take the bull by the horns and join the two 'disliked' things and see what will happen." And the first application M. Finot received was dated from a lunatic asylum; the second from a Frenchman with a Scotch name and the title of Marquis, who thought the scheme might enable him to find his Scotch kin—only his name was not to be published!

POLITICS FORBIDDEN.

In a few months over 2,000 boys and girls had been put in touch with one another, with interesting results. Books were exchanged, even visits. The Fashoda incident brought out the edict that politics must be forbidden as well as religion. The warmth of friendships that have arisen must be left to the imagination, but we know at least that friendships commenced in those early days have now been accepted by the children of the first writers, and that the *entente pacifique* prophesied has not been an illusion. Later events our readers know well. But perhaps the most signal result was Mr. Stead's conviction that the exchange of communications between France, Germany, and England needed to be widened out, and as most people have too little time for the study of languages, such a key language as Esperanto was a necessity.

ESPERANTO AND THE "DAILY MAIL."

When visiting Leipzig in 1902 Professor Hartmann, the organiser of the German section of the Scholars' International Correspondence, showed Mr. Stead an Esperanto-French key; told him that the language was a fact, not a fancy, and as a proof that it possessed commercial importance, added that the well-known French firm of Hachette had taken the matter in hand. Communication was opened with the Messrs. Hachette and Dr. Zamenhof. A first article appeared in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of October, 1902, and it was at the drawing-room meeting of January, 1903, that the *Daily Mail* reporter insisted upon having an Esperanto version of his report, which had to be put together by a Swede and a Frenchman, as no Englishman was capable of the feat. Now the English-Esperanto magazine holds first rank.

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land :

Rival Land Policies, by Marquess of Lincolnshire, "Nineteenth Cent," June.

A Stake in the Land, by Home Counties, June.

Armies :

Oxford and the Army, by Capt. A. K. Slessor, "Nineteenth Cent," June.

The Army in Africa, by Rooinek, "United Service Mag," June.

The South African Defence Scheme, by F. O., "United Service Mag," June.

The Two-Years Military Service Law in France, by Gen. Maitrot, "Correspondant," May 25th.

The New Federal Army in Switzerland, by Col. F. Feyler, "Bibliothèque Universelle," May.

Ballooning and Aerial Navigation :

Wind and Aerial Navigation, by P. Banet-Rivet, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," May 1.

Progress in Aeronautics, by Major H. Bannerman-Phillips, "United Service Mag," June.

The Fourth Arm in France, "Lectures pour Tous," May.

Catholic Church : The Future of the Papacy, by T. Singer, "North Amer. Rev," May.

Church Establishment, by Arthur Page, "Blackwood," June.

Church in Wales, see Wales.

Crime and Prisons : England's Convict Prison for Women, "Englishwoman," June.

Agricultural Training in Prisons, by W. S. Campbell, "World's Work," June.

Electoral : Redistribution, by Major A. C. Morrison-Bell, "National Rev," June.

Finance : The Financial Position of States, by R. G. Lévy, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," May 1.

Food Supply :

The Empire and Food, by Frank Fox, "National Rev," June.

Dear Food and Underfeeding, by F. Hueppe, "Deutsche Rev," May.

Insurance, National,

Dangers of State Insurance, by H. Hastings, "North Amer. Rev," May.

The English National Insurance Act, by A. Gigot, "Correspondant," May 10.

Ireland :

Home Rule :

Childers, E., on, "Fortnightly Rev," June.

Morgan, J. H., on, "Nineteenth Cent," June.

Smith, F. E., on, "Oxford and Camb. Rev," May.

Usher, R. G., on, "Forum," June.

Unsigned Article on, "Round Table," June.

The Other Irish Question, "Round Table," June.

Why Ulster distrusts Roman Catholicism, "Fortnightly Rev," June.

The Finance of the Home Rule Bill, by A. D. Steel-Maitland, "National Rev," June.

Home Rule and Irish Customs, by Moreton Frewen, "Financial Rev. of Revs," June.

Sir H. Plunkett and His Work, by Sydney Brooks, "Fortnightly Rev," June.

The Finance of Land Purchase, by Sir Gilbert Parker, "Financial Rev. of Revs," June.

Labour Problems :

Labour Unrest as a Subject for Official Investigation, by W. H. Mallock, "Nineteenth Cent," June.

Direct Action :

Fischer, E., on, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," May 9.

Levine, L., on, "Forum," May.

The Open Shop, by E. H. Neal, "North Amer. Rev," May.

Strikes and Lock-Outs, by J. Paul-Boncour, "Je Sais Tout," May.

The Strike at Lawrence, Mass., by L. F. Deland, "Atlantic Monthly," May.

The Brisbane General Strike, "Round Table," June.

Legislation against Strikes in Australasia, by Sidney Low, "Nouvelle Rev," May 1.

Protection of Labour in Belgium, by P. Duran, "Mouvement Social," May.

Navies :

The Editor, the Expert, and the Situation, by Bitt Stopper, "United Service Mag," June.

Gunnery and Pinchbeck, by Arnold White, "National Rev," June.

The Command of the Mediterranean, by Commander de Thomasson, "Questions Diplomatiques," May 16.

The French Naval Programme, by R. Labruyère, "Nouvelle Rev," May 15.

Parliamentary and Political (see also Electoral) :

Ethics of Political Intrigue, by L. J. Maxse, "National Rev," June.

Shorter Speeches in Parliament, by Auditor Tantum, "Fortnightly Rev," June.

The Social Value of the Referendum and of the Initiative, by A. Souriac, "Mouvement Social," May.

Population Questions :

The Birth-Rate and Afterwards, by J. Edmond, "National Rev," June.

Railways : Signalling by Flashlight, by J. Armstrong, "World's Work," June.

Shipping and Shipbuilding :

The Titanic Disaster :

Bellairs, Commander C., on, "Fortnightly Rev," June.

Bright, C., on, "Empire Rev," June.

Safety at Sea, by F. A. Talbot, "World's Work," June.

Socialism, Social Conditions, etc. :

Modern English Democracy, by H. W. Gregory, "Empire Rev," June.

The Growth of Socialism, by T. Seltzer, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," June.

Social Democracy in Germany and Elsewhere, by K. Waltemath, "Preussische Jahrbücher," May.

The Social Service of the Rich, "Englishwoman," June.

Social Work of France, by Emile Hinzelin, "La Revue," May 15.

Telegraphy :

Cables v. Wireless Telegraphy, by C. Bright, "Nineteenth Century," June.

The Titanic and Wireless Telegraphy, by C. Bright, "Empire Rev," June.

Temperance and the Liquor Traffic :

Hope for the Hard Drinker, by C. B. Towns, "Century," June.

20 COPIES ONLY OF THE HOLY BIBLE

In its Worthiest and most Artistic Setting.

SENT ON APPROVAL FOR 7 DAYS' FREE EXAMINATION.

Every Christian Family should possess a Family Bible. Much that is best in the national life is directly traceable to the deep reverence for the Holy Scriptures as the Word of God that was promoted by the acceptance of one standard version as the Bible of the People.

The Doré Bible is the most beautiful, the most sublimely reverent, and the most devotional copy of the Holy Scriptures ever issued in the English language.

The Doré Bible with its complete series of the Doré engravings includes in all 238 magnificent plates—almost a plate for every page.

The marvellous power of these heart-searching pictures to evoke beauties of thought and of devotion in the beholder has often been commented upon. To those who are obliged to compile sermons and addresses in times of pressure, or to all who are concerned in the putting together of religious

lectures or Scripture lessons on the Holy Land and other scenes of the Bible Stories, the Doré Bible is a rich treasury of suggestion and of devotion.

Every one of these 238 magnificent plates contains fruitful ideas for many sermons. And the relief to the Bible lover who has at hand these beautiful and inspiring plates for daily meditation when the brain is too tired to originate ideas or even to read, must be experienced in order to be appreciated.

A considerable sensation was caused in the publishing world some little time ago by the announcement that the Waverley Book Company had made arrangements to dispose of the remaining copies of the Doré Bible—every set of which is numbered, and of which the plates have all been destroyed—at **less than one-third of the original published price.**

Apart from its worthy and dignified appearance, the Doré Bible is also especially suitable for a Family Bible, to be preserved and cherished in the home, for it has a superbly engraved Family Register.

YOUR LAST OPPORTUNITY.

Only 20 copies of the Doré Bible are now for sale. When these are disposed of, it will be impossible, under any circumstances whatever, to obtain a copy of this beautiful Bible.

The Waverley Book Company now announces its willingness to send one of these few remaining copies of the Doré Bible for **SEVEN DAYS' FREE APPROVAL** to any reader of this magazine who would like to see this work before ordering it.

Send off this Free Form at once if you would like to see the Doré Bible, as applications will be dealt with strictly in the order in which they come in.

Acceptance of this offer of Free Approval does not carry with it any obligation to order the Doré Bible if you do not wish to do so after examining it.

POST this TO-DAY

**Every Copy of
the DORÉ BIBLE will
certainly increase in
value as soon as
it can no longer be
obtained.**

FREE APPROVAL INQUIRY.

**To the WAVERLEY BOOK CO., LTD.,
7 & 8, Old Bailey, London, E.C.**

Please send me all particulars as to your great offer to send one of the 20 remaining copies of **THE DORÉ BIBLE** for seven days' free **APPROVAL**, with information as to how I may pay for the work—if I decide to order it—by a few small monthly payments.

It is understood that I am under no obligation to keep the Bible if I decide to send for it for Free Examination.

NAME _____

(Send this form or a postcard.)

ADDRESS _____

R.R.N. 1912.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

HUMANITY VERSUS SCIENCE

The Moral Limit to Knowledge.

"We think that if in the course of scientific investigation the pursuit of knowledge leads to the infliction of real and obvious suffering, it is right that the pursuit should cease rather than that the infliction of suffering should continue."—From the RESERVATION MEMORANDUM, signed by Sir William J. Collins, M.D., Col. Sir Mark Lockwood, M.P., and Dr. George Wilson, three members of The Royal Commission on Vivisection.

Fallacious and Useless.

"Certain results claimed from time to time to have been proved by experiments upon living animals, and alleged to have been beneficial in preventing or curing disease, have, on further investigation and experience, been found to be fallacious or useless."—From the ROYAL COMMISSIONERS' REPORT.

DR. GEORGE WILSON, in his RESERVATION MEMORANDUM, is very emphatic as to the failures of vivisectional research. He says:—

"I feel bound to state that I have been far more impressed with the fallacies and failures which have attended this method of research than with the successful results which are claimed." (p. 83.)

"That certain results, claimed from time to time to have been proved by experiments upon living animals, and alleged to have been beneficial in preventing or curing disease, have, on further investigation and experience, been found to be fallacious or useless; indeed, the fallacies and failures are, in my opinion, far more conspicuous than the successful results." (p. 138.)

The Right Use of Power.

"The cause which you are invited to support, the cause of the suppression of cruelty and suffering, is a cause which is twice blessed. By working to relieve animals from cruel pain and horrible torture, you not only relieve them, but you elevate mankind. You do more, you ennoble the great profession which devotes itself to the art of healing. It is in this way that all the great victories of human progress have been accomplished. That progress is one steady march in one straight direction, the extension of the shield of might over the weak and the defenceless. To that great cause I invite you, firm in the belief that it is only by such fulfilment of duty we can justify our possession of power here and anywhere throughout the world."—SIR ARTHUR ARNOLD.

Literature, and a Copy of the "Animals' Guardian"
Post Free on application.

YOUR SUPPORT EARNESTLY SOLICITED.

**London & Provincial
Anti-Vivisection Society.**

President ... THE EARL OF TANKERVILLE, P.C.
Hon. Treasurer ... DR. WALL.
Hon. Secretary ... MRS. GORDON.
Secretary ... SIDNEY TRIST.

22a, REGENT ST., LONDON, S.W.

(Back of the Piccadilly Tube Station.)

Telegrams: "AGONISING, LONDON."

A BOOK FOR THE MOMENT.—The LIFE-BOAT

AND ITS STORY.—By NÖEL T. METHLEY,
F.R.G.S. With 70 Photographic Illustrations.
Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

"It is likely to rank as a standard work on the subject.—*Athenæum*.
"A book so readable and so well informed would be acceptable at any time. It answers promptly to a profound and world-wide interest at a moment when everybody is thinking of the skill and the success of men in saving the lives of those who are wrecked at sea."—*Scotsman*.

"He has handled his fascinating subject exhaustively and with the care which characterises all his work."—*Yachtsman*.

"At a time when the public mind, profoundly agitated by the most awful maritime disaster in the world's history, is eager to be instructed in all that concerns the protection and the succour of men exposed to the dangers of the sea, the appearance of such a book . . . is very gratefully to be welcomed."—*Liverpool Daily Post*.

THREE NEW NOVELS.

HERSELF. By ETHEL SIDGWICK, Author of
"Promise," &c. 6s. (3rd Impression.)

"A book of the year."—*Daily Graphic*.

"Deserves to be one of the successes of the season."—*Morning Post*.

**A CANDIDATE FOR TRUTH
A CANDIDATE FOR TRUTH**

By J. D. BERESFORD, Author of "Jacob Stahl." 6s.

"Raises its author to the front rank of living novelists."—*Standard*.

TREACHEROUS GROUND.

By JOHAN BOJER, Author of "The Power of a Lie." 6s.

SIDGWICK & JACKSON, LTD., ADELPHI, LONDON, W.C.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX'S POEMS.

THE ONLY COMPLETE AND AUTHORISED EDITIONS.
ENCOURAGE, CHEER, and STRENGTHEN.

They may give you the helping hand you long for.

The late Mr. W. T. STEAD, at a Wilcox luncheon last spring, said:—"Some said that the test of religion was Faith, others that it was Love, but he thought it was Joy. Joy in the face of a mortal was the reflection of the face of God. And few living writers had done more to promote pure, uplifting joy in human life than Ella Wheeler Wilcox."

Poems of Passion.

Poems of Pleasure.

Poems of Progress.

Poems of Sentiment.

Poems of Experience.

Poems of Power.

Poems of Cheer.

Maurine.

Three Women.

Yesterdays.

Kingdom of Love.

1s. net each, in limp white cloth; 2s. 6d. net each, in limp lambskin; 3s. 6d. net each, in velvet calf.

Postage, 2d. each volume.

GRATIS Pretty Booklet with Eight complete Poems.

London: GAY & HANCOCK, 12 & 13, Henrietta St., Covent Garden

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

Wales and Disestablishment :

- Australian Experiences, by Bishop of North Queensland, "Nineteenth Cent," June.
The Clergy and Disestablishment, by Rev. A. St. Leger Westall, "Nineteenth Cent," June.

Women :

- The Position of Woman Suffrage, by E. Crawshay-Williams, "Contemp. Rev," June.
The Election Policy of the National Union, by Mrs. Henry Fawcett, "Englishwoman," June.
Woman's Place in Working Class Movements, by James Haslam, "Englishwoman," June.
The Cotton Mill Operatives of New England, by W. J. Lauck, "Atlantic Mthly," May.
The Rights of Women and the Origins of Feminism in Ancient France, by Jeanne E. Schmahl, "Englishwoman," June.
Women in Persia :
D'Allemagne, H., on, "Je Sais Tout," May.
Amblairs, M., on, "Correspondant," May 10.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

Peace Movement :

- The American Senate's Amendments to the Arbitration Treaties, by A. O. Bacon, "North Amer. Rev," May.
The Academy of International Law at the Hague, by Prof. O. Nippold, "Deutsche Rev," May.

Foreign and International Affairs :

- Isolation or Entanglement? by Democritus, "Fortnightly Rev," June.
The Alliance and the Entente, by C. Jordan, "World's Work," June.

Africa :

- The Senussi and the Military Issue in Tripoli, by A. Silva White, "Nineteenth Cent," June.
Morocco ; the French Protectorate :
Adam, H. P., on, "World's Work," June.
Godefroy, E., on, "Correspondant," May 10.
Rolland-Chevillon, L., on, "Nouvelle Rev," May 1.

- Alsace-Lorraine :** French Lorraine since 1871, by Henri Schoen, "Rev. Générale," May.

Austria-Hungary :

- Austria and the Czechs in Europe, by L. Berthaut, "Nouvelle Rev," May 1.
The Hungarian Question, by L. Korodi, "Preussische Jahrbücher," May.
Hungary and the Southern Slavs, by R. W. Seton-Watson, "Contemp. Rev," June.

Belgium :

- The New Spirit in Belgium, by Y., "Fortnightly Rev," June.
National Defence, "Rev. Générale," May.
Belgian Neutrality and Germany, by Landrecies, "Questions Diplomatiques," May 1.

Dardanelles Question :

- The Fortifications of the Dardanelles, by J. Dorobantz, "Questions Diplomatiques," May 16.

France :

- M. Poincaré and the New Ministry, by O. Guerlac, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," June.
Universal Suffrage, "Lectures pour Tous," May.
The Electoral Alliance of the Radical and Socialist Parties, 1902-1912, by A. Charpentier, "Nouvelle Rev," May 1.
The Franco-German Crisis of 1911, by P. Millet, "Nineteenth Cent," June.

Germany and Prussia :

- The Failure of Post-Bismarckian Germany, by J. Ellis Barker, "Nineteenth Cent," June.
The Financial Position of the Empire :
Poincard, L., on, "Rev. de Paris," May 15.
Wermuth, Adolf, on, "Deutsche Rev," May.

Anglo-German Relations :

- Ahlefeld, Vice-Adm. von, on, "Deutsche Rev," May.
Diplomatist on, "Empire Rev," June.
Zechlin, Dr. E., on, "Konservative Monatsschrift," May.

- Baron Marschall and Anglo-German Differences, by Politicus, "Fortnightly Rev," June.

- How to Postpone an Anglo-German War, by Capt. Battine, "Fortnightly Rev," June.

- The Franco-German Crisis of 1911, by P. Millet, "Nineteenth Cent," June.

- Fear of Imperialism, by L. Quessel, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," May 9.

- Social Democracy, by K. Waltemath, "Preussische Jahrbücher," May.

- Freedom of Opinion inside the Social Democratic Party, by P. Kampffmeyer, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," May 23.

- Holland :** The New Programme of Dutch Social Democracy, by H. Spiekman, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," May 23.

India :

- Causa Indiae, by Murray Robertson, "Contemp. Rev," June.
England's Position in India, by Pastor H. Hackmann, "Preussische Jahrbücher," May.

- Mahomedanism :** The Crisis of Islam, by Amun Rihani, "Forum," May.

- Mexico :** Military Intervention of the United States, by A. de Tarlé, "Questions Diplomatiques," May 1.

- Persia :** Two Years of Anglo-Russian Policy, by M. Sauvé, "Questions Diplomatiques," May 16.

- Philippine Islands under the Americans,** by Dr. W. F. Bruck, "Preussische Jahrbücher," May.

- South America :** Aspects of Latin-American Revolutions, "Chambers's Journal," June.

Turkey (see also Dardanelles) :

- The Situation, by Sir E. Pears, "Contemp. Rev," June.

- Baron Marschall and his Bagdad Railway, by Lovat Fraser, "National Rev," June.

United States :

- The Fourth Constitutional Convention of Ohio, by H. W. Elson, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," June.

- Taft, Roosevelt and Co., by A. James, "World's Work," June.

- Aspects of American Society and Policy, by B. Moses, "Atlantic Mthly," May.

- Aspects of Public Ownership, by Sydney Brooks, "North Amer. Rev," May.

"ENGLAND'S Story in Portrait and Picture," which *Windsor* is giving by monthly instalments, has, in the June number, reached the reign of William and Mary. The subjects of the pictures are :— Parliament offering the crown to William and Mary ; Coronation of the two monarchs ; landing of James II. at Kinsale ; Battle of Beachy Head ; Battle of the Boyne ; Battle of La Hogue ; English explorers in Australia ; Peter the Great at Deptford Dockyard.

Diary for May.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

May 1.—The Turkish Council of Ministers decided to re-open the Dardanelles ... The "primaries" in Massachusetts resulted in an exact division of delegates between Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt ... The Lower House of Convocation of Canterbury passed a resolution against Welsh Disestablishment ... The Paris Express to Calais was derailed near Paris ... The Royal Society of Literature awarded its Gold Medal to Mr. Thomas Hardy ... Nearly eight thousand tailors struck work in West London.

May 2.—The German Press stated that orders had been placed covering the whole programme of new construction provided for in the German Navy Estimates for 1912 ... The British Court of Inquiry into the loss of the *Titanic* held its

May 6.—The South African Defence Bill was passed by the House of Assembly; it involves an additional expenditure of half a million yearly ... Mr. Asquith informed a deputation that Scottish Home Rule would be a part of the Government's policy after Irish Home Rule had been disposed of ... The cable ship *Minia* landed in Halifax seventeen bodies recovered from the wreck of the *Titanic*.

May 7.—The Maryland Republican "primaries" were in favour of Mr. Roosevelt ... The Chinese Finance Minister opened negotiations with the Six Nations banks for a loan to enable the Peking Government to disband many of the troops now under arms ... The proposals of the Dutch Government for the Naval Defence of the Netherlands Indies were rejected by Parliament ... King George left London to inspect the fleet



Photograph by]

The King of Denmark.

[E.N.A.



Photograph by]

The Queen of Denmark.

[E.N.A.

first sitting ... The Government appointed a Cabinet Committee to investigate the problem of industrial unrest.

May 3.—The work of clearing the Dardanelles channel was begun ... The Italians captured the Turkish position of Lebda, in Tripoli.

May 4.—Senator Smith in New York inquired into the source of the false news sent out after the disaster to the *Titanic* ... The fifty-three seamen of the *Olympic* charged at Portsmouth with "disobeying the captain's orders were found "guilty," but were dismissed without punishment ... The Italians seized the Island of Rhodes.

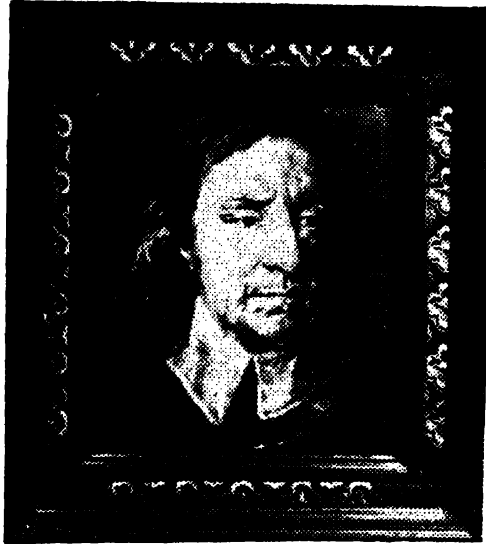
May 5.—The Italian bluejackets occupied the town of Rhodes and hoisted their flag, the Governor having tendered his submission.

at Weymouth Bay ... The Centenary of Browning's birth was celebrated ... Labour troubles occurred between the P. and O. Company and their men ... Lord St. Aldwyn, under the new Act of Parliament, fixed the South Wales miners' wages at 3s. per day, with a percentage, enabling the men to earn between 4s. 2d. and 4s. 9½d. per day; this decision was received with much dissatisfaction by the miners ... Sir William Hartley presented to Liverpool University a wireless installation for experimental and research work.

May 8.—The Italians continued the blockade of Rhodes, and disembarked about ten thousand troops ... President Taft, speaking in Ohio, charged Mr. Roosevelt with the responsibility for the "emasculatation" of the Arbitration Treaties with Great Britain and France ... The King witnessed flying demonstra-

The Medici Prints

as published by The Medici Society, founded in 1908, aim at reproducing, in the most accurate facsimile possible, not only the colour but all the detail of drawing and composition in selected Works by the great Masters of Painting, at prices low enough to bring the Prints within the reach of all purses.



OLIVER CROMWELL, by Sir PETER LELY.

Medici Prints range in price from 6s. to 40s. Framed Prints may be had from 8s. 6d. upwards.

The premier organ of art criticism in Europe, "The Burlington Magazine," says:

"Nothing of the kind so good and so cheap has ever been issued before." "At once true in general effect and will stand the test of the microscope in their details: can never be superseded." "Until science has gone much further, no more satisfactory copy . . . is likely to be obtainable on paper by mechanical means."

NEARLY 175 PRINTS, REPRESENTING SOME 85 MASTERS OF THE ITALIAN, ENGLISH, FLEMISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, AND SPANISH SCHOOLS, DRAWN FROM PUBLIC AND PRIVATE COLLECTIONS ALL OVER THE WORLD, HAVE ALREADY BEEN PUBLISHED.

A SPECIAL SUMMER CATALOGUE, with 8 colour plates and fully illustrated in half-tone, will be sent post free for 6d. stamps. THE MEDICI SOCIETY'S PROSPECTUS—with 170 miniature illustrations—post free, 6d. stamps. Summary List of The Medici Prints, with a coloured illustration, post free.

SPECIAL LISTS, fully illustrated, may be had, post free, as follows:—

The National Portrait Series, issued under the gracious patronage of H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF CONNAUGHT. 9 Prints now ready.

The Popular Medici Prints, price 6s. each. 15 Prints now ready.

The Tennant Collection. The Medici Society has the sole right to publish reproductions from this Collection, of which 24 subjects, ranging in price from 1s. to 15s., are now ready.

Miniature Old Masters in Colour ("O.M.C." Series), price 1s. each; framed from 3s. each. 75 Prints now ready.

Other CATALOGUES may be had, as under:—

Shilling Carboprints from the Great Galleries of Europe, price 1s. each; framed from 2s. 6d. each. Illustrated Catalogue of nearly 7,000 subjects, price 2s. post free.

Drawings by the Old Masters, reproduced in facsimile; prices from 1s. to 15s.; framed from 2s. upwards. Illustrated Catalogue of 350 subjects, 6d. post free.

Applications for Catalogues and Lists should be addressed "Dept. R.R."



SERENA READING, by ROMNEY.



THE MEDICI SOCIETY'S GALLERIES, 7, GRAFTON ST., BOND STREET, W., may be inspected *free* daily 10 a.m.—6 p.m. (Saturdays 10 a.m.—1 p.m.). Visitors are under no obligation to purchase.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews"

"I Can Make You a Master of English"

Says Professor GRENVILLE KLEISER.

¶ *His Original Spare-Moment Course—At Home—By Post—Will Enable You to*

Enlarge Your Stock of Words—Use the Right Word in the Right Place—Write Tactful, Forceful Letters, Lectures, Stories, Treatises, &c.—Become an Engaging Conversationalist—Be a Man of Culture, Power, and Influence.

¶ It is an indisputable fact that we are generally measured, judged, accepted (or rejected) by others principally by the way we speak. It is the simplest, quickest, and surest indicator, not only of our culture, but of our personal character. You can secure now, in your spare moments, a thorough working knowledge of how to speak and write the English language. Professor Kleiser has perfected an original, practical Postal Course in English, for busy people who are willing to give some spare moments to become masters of terse, accurate English speech. His Course involves no old-fashioned, wearisome rules of grammar to memorise. You absorb and immediately apply the fruits of years of teaching experiences compressed into twenty intimate homelessons.

Post the Form to-day for Booklet, "How to Speak and Write the English Language," and full particulars—Free and Post Paid.



REVISED

FUNK & WAGNALLS
Co., Salisbury Sq.,
London, E.C.

Please send me free booklet,
"How to Speak and Write the English Language."

Name.....
Profession.....
Address.....

Fill in (or copy) and post to-day

A REVELATION IN ART PRODUCTION

Now Ready. 200 copies of famous pictures in colour, on canvas, showing the brush and impasto marks, which render them practically indistinguishable from genuine oil paintings.

The following are amongst the most popular subjects.

PRICES UNFRAMED.

(Size, when small, 10 in. by 7 in.)

100 The Syndics (13 in. by 9 in.)	A. Rembrandt	7 6
108 After the Bath.....	P. Puel	6 6
112 Dante and Beatrice.....	Holiday	10 0
126 Sixtine Madonna.....	Raphael	7 6
130 The Madonna.....	Holbein	6 6
141 Fruitfulness.....	Rubens	20 0
302 Oak Trees in a Storm (in 2 sizes)	A. Calame	20 0 and 6 6
308 The Valley Farm.....	J. Constable	6 6
306 The Avenue of Middelhamne	Hobbema	6 6
309 Behind the Plough.....	L. Kemp-Welch	6 6
313 The Mill at Wyk (11 1/2 in. by 9 1/2 in.)	J. van Ruysdael	7 6
318 The Day's Labour Done.....	F. Arnold	6 6
330 Nearing the Fold.....	Do.	6 6
327 The Windmill.....	John Crane	6 6
331 Domesticity.....	Morland	6 6
332 The Farmyard.....	Do.	6 6
343 A Swabian Garden.....	A. Thum	10 0
344 Old Houses in Swabia.....	Do.	10 0



THE HALT BEFORE THE INN. Meissonier. 6s. 6d.; frame, 3s. 6d.

362 'Midst Pines and Heather.....	C. Daniel	7 6
500 Lord Philip Wharton.....	Van Dyck	6 6
534 A Black Forest Peasant Girl	W. Hasenmann	6 6
511 The Cavalier.....	Meissonier	6 6
513 The Smoker.....	Do.	6 6
522 The Cellarer (16 in. by 13 in.)	Grützner	6 6
523 The Librarian (16 in. by 13 in.)	Do.	6 6
524 The Debutante.....	R. Pannett	7 6
529 John the Baptist.....	Andrea del Sarto	6 6
540 Countess of Oxford.....	Hopner	6 6
545 The Vesta (in 2 sizes)	Angelica Kauffman	40 0 and 7 6
549 Caprice.....	Veith	20 0
548 At the Forest Stream.....	Papperitz	6 6
713 'A Murky Night.....	J. W. Gozzard	7 6
715 The Dorelist (22 in. by 13 in.)	T. R. Miles	15 0
719 A Grey Dawn (in 2 sizes)	H. Webb	10 0 and 6 6
725 Summer Sea (Trevone).....	J. H. Millar	6 6
729 The Fighting Téméraire.....	Turner	10 0
736 On the Riviera.....	W. Hamacher	6 6
900 A Dutch Interior (11 1/2 in. by 9 1/2 in.)	P. de Hooch	7 6
1106 The Poultry Yard.....	D'Hondecoeter	7 6
1107 Chrysanthemums.....	C. Godehauf	30 0

The Daily Graphic says:—"These reproductions are amazing, they are absurdly cheap."

The Fine Art Trade Journal says:—"The success the London Picture Co. has had is simply astonishing. Practically impossible to distinguish them from veritable oil paintings."

The Stationery World says:—"So realistic and beautiful as to baffle even expert artists. We can only describe the effect as amazing. It was impossible, even on close and careful examination, to distinguish the pictures from oil paintings. The process will revolutionise art reproduction."

THE LONDON PICTURE CO., Ltd., 3, London Wall Buildings, London, E.C.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

tions by naval airmen with the British Fleet at Weymouth ... Mr. Asquith spoke on finance at the dinner of the Bankers' Association ... Mr. Wm. Llewellyn was elected an associate of the Royal Academy ... King George, accompanied by Prince Albert, made a trip in a submarine.

May 9.—The Prince of Wales visited the Paris Fire Brigade Station ... The conduct of Socialist Deputies in the Prussian Diet led to a violent scene and the calling in of the police ... The trial of Miss Malecka was resumed at Warsaw, and again adjourned ... Fighting was reported from Albania ... The exercises of the Fleet at Weymouth were abandoned in consequence of fog ... A proposal to amalgamate the Conservative and Liberal-Unionist wings of the Unionist Party was approved, the name of the new association to be the National Unionist Association of Conservative and Liberal-Unionist Organisations ... Lord Curzon attacked the policy of the Government in a speech to the Primrose League ... At the *Titanic* inquiry evidence was taken with reference to the non-return of some of the boats to the place of the disaster after the *Titanic* went down ... At Manchester Assizes Tom Mann, the Syndicalist, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment in the second division for inciting soldiers to mutiny.

May 10.—The King witnessed the battle practice of the Fleet at Weymouth, including the firing of the 13.5 inch guns of the *Orion* ... At the *Titanic* inquiry the final scene on board the vessel was described by members of the crew ... A conference of officials interested in the administration of the Insurance Act was held at the Foreign Office ... The German Reichstag read a second time the new Army Bills and passed the Supplementary Army estimates ... Miss Malecka was found guilty by the Warsaw Court and sentenced to four years' penal servitude, to be followed by exile to Siberia for life.

May 11.—The King concluded his visit to the Fleet at Weymouth ... South Wales miners decided to boycott the District Joint Board in consequence of dissatisfaction with Lord St. Aldwyn's decision ... The British battleship *London* collided with the steamer *Don Benito* off Hythe in a fog ... Admiral von Tirpitz made an important speech in the German Reichstag and referred to declarations by Mr. Asquith with reference to Germany ... The Emperor William returned to Karlsruhe from Corfu and had an interview with Baron Marschall von Bieberstein, the new German Ambassador to London.

May 12.—Mr. Joseph Chamberlain returned to London from Cannes.

May 13.—The Budget Committee of the German Reichstag passed the Navy Law Amendment Bill with Supplementary Navy Estimates, Admiral von Tirpitz stating that the third active squadron of the High Sea Fleet would be created with all possible speed ... Italian warships seized five more Turkish islands ... Fighting in Mexico was reported to have ended in a success for the Federal troops ... Many of the London tailors on strike returned to work ... Mr. Lloyd George informed a deputation of teachers that the Government proposed to make substantial additions to the superannuation and disablement allowances of teachers in elementary schools ... An aeroplane accident at Brooklands resulted in the death of Mr. Fisher, the aviator, and a wealthy American gentleman who accompanied him.

May 14.—Two of the notorious Paris motor-car bandits were tracked down, besieged, and after continued firing between the bandits and the authorities the former were killed ... The electoral contest between President Taft and Mr. Roosevelt was continued in Ohio, and marked by bitter personalities on both sides ... Evidence given at the *Titanic* inquiry included some remarkable statements by the captain and officers of the *Californian* ... Higher wages for seamen and firemen were approved at a conference of Liverpool shipowners with Trade Union leaders ... The King and Queen held a Court at Buckingham Palace ... Mr. Birrell addressed the Women's National Liberal Association in London.

May 15.—The King of Denmark died suddenly while walking alone in a street in Hamburg ... Mr. Roosevelt carried the Republican vote in the California "primaries" ... The loan negotiations between the Six Nations banks of the Chinese Government were satisfactorily concluded with a compromise ...

Mr. Churchill spoke at the Shipwrights' dinner in London on the subject of Naval concentration in view of the development of the navies of other countries ... The King and Queen visited the military camp at Aldershot ... The trial of Mr. and Mrs. Pethick Lawrence and Mrs. Pankhurst for conspiracy was opened in London.

May 16.—The Burgomaster of Strasburg issued a statement with reference to the Kaiser's alleged threat to incorporate Alsace-Lorraine in Prussia ... The elections for the province of Quebec Legislature resulted in large gains to the Liberal Party ... The King and Queen spent a busy day at Aldershot ... At the *Titanic* inquiry the evidence had special reference to the efforts to save the third-class passengers ... Mr. Bottomley, M.P., resigned his seat in Parliament ... The Postmaster-General announced pending postal reforms between this country and France ... Mr. Balfour spoke for literature at the Royal Literary Fund dinner.

May 17.—There was a stormy scene in the Reichstag arising out of the language used by the Kaiser about Alsace-Lorraine ... The body of the late King of Denmark arrived at Copenhagen ... The American Socialist Convention definitely refused to recognise the Syndicalists ... The King and Queen witnessed the Army manoeuvres at Aldershot, including experiments with aeroplanes and wireless telegraphy ... At the *Titanic* inquiry Sir Cosmo Duff-Gordon was subjected to severe cross-examination ... The President of the Board of Trade appointed a Technical Committee to advise him in the interests of safety at sea ... Annual meeting of the British Science Guild.

May 18.—Speaking in Toronto, the Canadian Minister of Finance said he saw no real difficulty in federating the British Empire, and thought that some day Canada would be the heart of that Empire ... In a debate in the German Reichstag on foreign policy the relations with England occupied a prominent part ... Mr. Hull, South African Minister of Finance, resigned his portfolio in consequence of differences with the Minister of Railways ... A railway accident occurred outside Paris, which resulted in the loss of thirteen lives ... Mr. Lloyd George addressed a great Disestablishment demonstration in Carnarvon ... The inhabitants of St. Kilda, in the Hebrides, having been cut off from communication with the outer world by violent storms, were only relieved from starvation by the arrival of a British cruiser with food ... One man was killed and three persons injured in an aeroplane accident on Salisbury Plain.

May 20.—Increasing unrest was reported from Morocco ... The Persian Chief of Police was murdered ... The Turkish Council of Ministers decided on the expulsion of Italians from Turkey, with a few exceptions ... At the *Titanic* inquiry both Sir Cosmo and Lady Duff-Gordon were examined ... Mr. Asquith received a Trade Union deputation on the subject of the nationalisation of railways ... Mr. Balfour addressed the Victoria League on the duties of Empire ... Lord Curzon presided over the anniversary meeting of the Royal Geographical Society ... The opening ceremonies of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland began at Holyrood.

May 21.—The Prince of Wales joined the French battleship *Danton* at Toulon to witness the French Naval manoeuvres ... Queen Alexandra and the Empress Marie of Russia left London to attend the funeral of the late King of Denmark ... The Reichstag voted the new German Army Bill and the new Naval Law Amendment Bill ... At the *Titanic* inquiry the second officer described the sinking of the vessel ... Mr. Bonar Law addressed his supporters in Glasgow ... The Prime Minister and Mr. Churchill left London for an official inspection of our naval establishments at Malta and Gibraltar ... M. Crombez, a Belgian airman, covered 140 miles in two hours twenty minutes, crossing the Channel and back without alighting.

May 22.—Mr. Roosevelt defeated Mr. Taft in the Ohio "primary" elections ... Two head constables of the Calcutta police were convicted of torturing persons to extort confessions ... A stormy debate provoked by Socialist attacks on the Emperor marked the last session of the Reichstag ... The evidence at the *Titanic* inquiry had special reference to warnings about ice ... A national conference of the Miners' Federation passed a resolution complaining of the awards under the Minimum Wage Act, and appealing to the Government to remedy

he defects complained of ... Count Wolff-Metternich, the stirring German ambassador, was entertained at a farewell banquet in London ... Mr. and Mrs. Pethick Lawrence and Mrs. Pankhurst were found guilty of conspiracy and sentenced to nine months' imprisonment in the second division, Mrs. Pankhurst and Mr. Lawrence being ordered to pay the costs of the prosecution.

May 23.—M. Paul Deschanal was elected president of the French Chamber of Deputies ... Serious rioting occurred in Budapest as a result of a universal suffrage strike ... The Prince of Wales made a trip in a French submarine ... The Emperor William launched at Hamburg the largest liner in the world for the Hamburg-American Line ... About 100,000 of the transport workers in the Port of London came out on strike ... The King and Queen were present at the opening of the Naval and Military Tournament at Olympia ... The annual report of the White Star Line was published; the dividend announced was 6 per cent. The Ven. W. O. Burrows was appointed to the vacant Bishopric of Truro ... General Booth underwent another operation for cataract.

May 24.—Empire Day was celebrated throughout the Empire ... King Frederick VIII. of Denmark was buried in the Cathedral Church of Roskilde ... Further outbreaks of Socialist riots in Budapest, but order was restored ... The Transport Workers' strike at the London docks continued to spread, causing anxiety to the food supplies ... Sir Edward Clarke opened the Government inquiry into the dispute ... At the *Titanic* Inquiry he look-out man on the *Titanic* and the wireless operator on the *Carpathia* were the chief witnesses.

May 25.—Eight hundred English schoolchildren arrived in Paris as the guests of the Paris Municipality ... Princess Alexander of Teck opened the Latin-British Exhibition at the White City ... The British Socialists met in conference at Manchester.

May 26.—Fez was attacked by tribesmen on all sides, but the attack was repulsed with heavy loss.

May 27.—Meat supplies in the London docks were removed to the markets under police protection ... The Whitsun Bank Holiday was favoured with brilliant weather ... Many conferences of Friendly Societies and other bodies were opened on Whit Monday ... The Twentieth Annual Conference of the Independent Labour Party opened at Merthyr ... At the Co-operative Congress opened in Portsmouth a substantial increase in co-operation was reported.

May 28.—A fire which broke out in a cinematograph theatre in Spain resulted in the death of eighty persons ... The International Musical Festival in Paris was concluded ... The findings of the American Senate Committee on the *Titanic* disaster, together with Senator Smith's report, were published ... Sir Edward Clarke issued his report on the causes of the unrest among the transport workers; on five out of seven points submitted to him he ruled in favour of the men's case ... Mr. Lloyd George addressed a great Disestablishment demonstration in Swansea ... The King conferred a knighthood on Mr. H. J. Veitch, horticulturist ... The value of the Duke of Fife's estate was sworn provisionally for probate at £1,000,000 ... The first of the cricket matches in the Triangular Tournament, Australia *v.* South Africa, was won at Manchester by the Australians.

May 29.—Lord Kitchener landed in Malta, and Mr. Asquith and Mr. Churchill arrived on the same day ... The organised shipowners of London refused to meet the strikers at a Joint Conference convened by the Government.

May 30.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier, speaking in Montreal, justified the policy of a trade agreement with Washington, but said he would always accept the verdict of his countrymen ... Lord Kitchener's report of the administration of Egypt and the Sudan in 1911 was issued ... The South African Government being anxious to foster white immigration and keep out Asiatics, decided to apply the Australian Education test in connection with their Immigration Bill ... The Kaiser unveiled a monument to Frederick I. at Brandenburg, and spoke on the vicissitudes

through which the German Fatherland had passed ... The Australian cruiser *Melbourne* was launched at Birkenhead.

BY-ELECTIONS.

May 24.—SOUTH HACKNEY.—On the retirement of Mr. Bottomley. Result:—

Mr. Morrison (L.)	...	...	...	...	5,339
Mr. Gibson (U.)	...	...	...	...	4,836

Liberal majority ... 503

May 30.—N.-W. NORFOLK.—On the death of Sir George White (L.). Result:—

Mr. Hemmerle (L.)	...	...	...	...	5,613
Mr. Jodrell (U.)	...	...	...	...	4,965

Liberal majority ... 648

PARLIAMENTARY.

May 1.—The Commons continued the debate on the second reading of the Home Rule Bill; and a resolution on the medical benefits of the Insurance Act was agreed to, after a statement by the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

May 2.—In the House of Lords statements by Lord Morley and Lord Lansdowne on the closing of the Dardanelles ... The Bankruptcy Bill and the Ancient Monuments Protection (No. 2) Bill passed second reading ... In the Commons the principal speakers on the Home Rule Bill were Mr. Balfour and Sir E. Grey.

May 3.—In the Commons Sir A. Gelder's Clubs Bill was read a second time by 190 votes to 39.

May 6.—In the Commons the Home Rule debate was continued.

May 7.—The House of Lords gave a second reading to the Agricultural Holdings Bill ... In the Commons the Home Rule debate was continued, Mr. Austen Chamberlain and Mr. Herbert Samuel being the principal speakers.

May 8.—In the Commons the Home Rule Bill debate was continued by Mr. Wyndham and Mr. Birrell.

May 9.—In the Commons the second reading of the Home Rule Bill was carried by 372 votes to 271.

May 10.—In the Commons, after a short and unfinished discussion on the Poor Law (Ireland) Bill, the House was counted out.

May 13.—In the House of Lords Lord Haldane said that there was a well-assured prospect of the War Office being able to provide sufficient officers to mobilise not only the Expeditionary Force, but the rest of the Army ... In the Commons the second reading of the Welsh Church Bill was moved formally, and was opposed by Mr. F. E. Smith.

May 14.—Adjourned debate on the Welsh Church Bill. Mr. Balfour, Mr. Hobhouse, and Mr. Masterman were the principal speakers ... The Bankruptcy Bill and the Movable Dwellings Bill passed through Committee of the Lords.

May 15.—In the House of Lords Lord Crewe announced that this country had no secret engagements or obligations; the military policy of the Government had not changed ... The debate on the Welsh Church Bill was continued in the Commons, and there was a discussion respecting the Sugar Duties.

May 16.—In the Commons the debate on the Welsh Church Bill was closed, and the second reading was carried by 348 votes to 267.

May 17.—In the House of Commons the Feeble-minded Persons (Control) Bill was read a second time without a division.

May 20.—In the House of Commons Mr. Herbert Samuel made his annual statement as to the work and finance of the Post Office.

May 21.—The House of Commons was in Committee of Supply: Vote for the Board of Trade.

May 22.—The House of Commons rose for the Whitsuntide holidays.



The 18 Volumes of the Charles Dickens Library are as follows:—

1. **Sketches by Boz**, the master's earliest work, pen pictures of characters that live for ever in a setting that has passed.
2. The immortal **Pickwick Papers**, the most mirthful (not to say frolicsome) book that has ever been written.
3. **Oliver Twist**, which exposed for all time the stupidity and cruelty of Bumbleton, and reformed the English Poor Laws. With this volume is incorporated **The Child's History of England**.
4. **Nicholas Nickleby**, which brought about the abolition of the awful boarding schools of the type of Dotheboys Hall, and of headmasters like Wackford Squeers.
5. **The Old Curiosity Shop**, with its vision of "Little Nell"; and **Hard Times**, brimful of social sympathies.
6. **Barnaby Rudge**, with its unrivalled picture of England at the time of Lord George Gordon's "No Popery" Riots.
7. **Martin Chuzzlewit**. Who ever will forget Mrs. Gamp, Pecksniff, and Mark Tapley?
8. **Christmas Books**. "Dickens made Christmas," it has been well said.
9. **Dombey & Son**. What other writer could have created Capt. Cuttle?
10. **David Copperfield**. Dickens' own favourite, and largely autobiographical.
11. **Bleak House**, with its pictures of the Court of Chancery and "the law's delays."
12. **Little Dorrit**. The Marshalsea Prison stands for ever in its pages.
13. **Tale of Two Cities**, with its story of the French Revolution and the sublime sacrifice and self-abnegation of Sydney Carton. In this volume are also incorporated **American Notes and Sketches from Italy**.
14. **Great Expectations**, which was considered by Swinburne to be Dickens' Masterpiece, and is certainly the finest example of his later and more mature style.
15. **Our Mutual Friend**, with the most elaborate plot Dickens ever constructed, yet one completely successful.
16. **Christmas Stories**, a fitting note on which to end, for Dickens vivified the Christmas spirit in our land and gave to human sympathy and Christmas charity a glow of warmth that will be felt throughout all time.
17. **The Dickens Picture Book**, containing some 600 reproductions of the work of the old master-illustrators of Dickens, with a record of their achievements.
18. **The Dickens Companion**, a unique and invaluable reference book to Dickens. It contains anecdotes of the master, a complete glossary of his characters, a synopsis of every novel, and a literary chronology of himself and his work.

INQUIRY FORM.

THE EDUCATIONAL BOOK CO., LTD.,
TEMPLE CHAMBERS, LONDON, E.C.

Please send me full particulars of the CHARLES DICKENS LIBRARY and of the Free Bookcase Offer.

Name.....

Address.....

R.R.

LAST OFFER of the Dickens Bookcase FREE

To the Readers of "The Review of Reviews."

Only a few Free Dickens Centenary Bookcases now remain.

Owing to the extraordinary demand, the supply of Fumed Oak Bookcases specially made for presentation to Dickens lovers is almost exhausted.

We therefore give notice that when the last of the few remaining bookcases have been allotted our gift offer to readers of "The Review of Reviews" will simultaneously expire.

Yours faithfully,

THE EDUCATIONAL BOOK CO., LTD.

The above announcement gives readers of *The Review of Reviews* their last opportunity of securing this handsome bookcase as a free gift.

The public demand for these bookcases—and for the world-famous "Once-in-a-hundred-Years" edition of Dickens' completed works (illustrated by Harry Furniss and other world-famous artists)—has been so great that the opportunity is closing much sooner than was anticipated.

Readers who have not yet seen this offer will be pleased to know that there are still a few more bookcases to be given away. But you should write for particulars to-day—today, remember—not to-morrow—not next week—but *this very day*.

So fill up *now* the application form printed below, and post it at once. You will receive free of obligation full particulars of this offer.

Great Centenary Offer.

On a first payment of 2/6 you will receive, carriage paid, this magnificent five-fold Dickens Library.

1. 16 Sumptuous volumes of the completed masterpieces of the greatest literary lord of "immortal laughter and immortal tears," each volume containing (a) a unique and valuable introduction entitled "The Story of this Book," and (b) a "Who's Who" of the characters introduced in the story.

This is the only edition of Dickens illustrated throughout by Harry Furniss, who gave an entire year of his life to this labour of love. Harry Furniss has been described as "the Charles Dickens of illustrators," and 500 examples of his incomparable art are given in this Edition.

2. The Dickens Picture Book (17th Volume), containing some 600 illustrations by the great Dickens artists who gave pictorial life to his characters during the lifetime of their creator. Such men as George Cruikshank, "Phiz," George Cattermole, John Leech, "Dicky" Doyle, Maclise, Marcus Stone, R.A., W. P. Frith, R.A., Sir John Gilbert, R.A., Clarkson Stanfield, have their work reproduced in this volume, which constitutes a three-quarters-of-a-century panorama of the works of Dickens illustrators.

3. The Dickens Companion (18th Volume), containing (a) The first true chronological life of Dickens; (b) "Dickensiana"—a carefully arranged selection of stories, anecdotes, and facts relating to Dickens and his works, unobtainable elsewhere, and yet necessary to a true and intimate knowledge of the work of England's best-loved Novelist.

4. A set of 18 Dickens Centenary Bookplate Stamps for affixing to the inside covers of the volumes—stamps which will become rarer every day.

5. The Magnificent Fumed Oak Bookcase illustrated on the left. This bookcase has been specially made to hold the volumes of this "Once-in-a-hundred-Years" Edition of the completed works of Charles Dickens, with the Dickens Picture Book and the Dickens Companion (18 volumes in all).

This bookcase, which is a splendid example of British craftsmanship, is of most artistic design. And when it is filled with the 18 dark blue volumes of the Charles Dickens Library, you will look upon it as one of the handsomest adjuncts of your home.

But do not forget that you must apply now if you would secure a set of this famous Library with the free bookcase that accompanies it. Remember—there is no charge whatever for the full particulars, and no obligation if you fill up the inquiry form now.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

THE WORKS OF GEORGE BERNARD SHAW

"For brilliancy of dialectic, unexpectedness of humour, trenchancy of wit, he has few compeers. He has been a worker in many fields; novelist, dramatic and musical critic, political orator, journalist, and dramatist; and his work no student of contemporary thought can ignore."

PLAYS

The Doctor's Dilemma, Getting Married, and The Showing Up of Blanco Posnet. With a Preface by the Author upon the subjects of the Medical Profession, Marriage and the Dramatic Censorship. Crown 8vo. 6s.

Plays (Pleasant). With a Preface. 6s.

Arms and the Man. Candida. The Man of Destiny. You Never Can Tell.

Plays (Unpleasant). With a portrait of the Author by FREDERICK H. EVANS, and a Preface. 6s.

Widowers' Houses. The Philanderer. Mrs. Warren's Profession.

Three Plays for Puritans. With Preface and two Illustrations. 6s.

The Devil's Disciple. Cæsar and Cleopatra. Captain Brassbound's Conversion.

Man and Superman: A COMEDY AND A PHILOSOPHY. With Epistle Dedicatory to ARTHUR BINGHAM WALKLEY. 6s.

Man and Superman. The Revolutionist's Handbook. Maxims for Revolutionists.

JOHN BULL'S Other Island & Major Barbara. 6s.

John Bull's Other Island. How He Lied to Her Husband. Major Barbara.

Press Cuttings. Paper, 1s. net.

NOVELS

The Irrational Knot. 6s.

Cashel Byron's Profession. 6s.

CRITICISM

The Perfect Wagnerite. 3s. 6d. net.

Dramatic Opinions and Essays. Selected with Preface by JAMES HUNEKER. 2 vols. 10s. 6d. net.

The Sanity of Art. Paper, 1s. net. Cloth gilt, 1s. 6d. net.

PLAYS

in Separate Editions.

Cloth, 2s. net; Paper, 1s. 6d. net.

Widowers' Houses

The Philanderer

Mrs. Warren's Profession

Arms and the Man

Candida

The Man of Destiny

You Never Can Tell

The Devil's Disciple

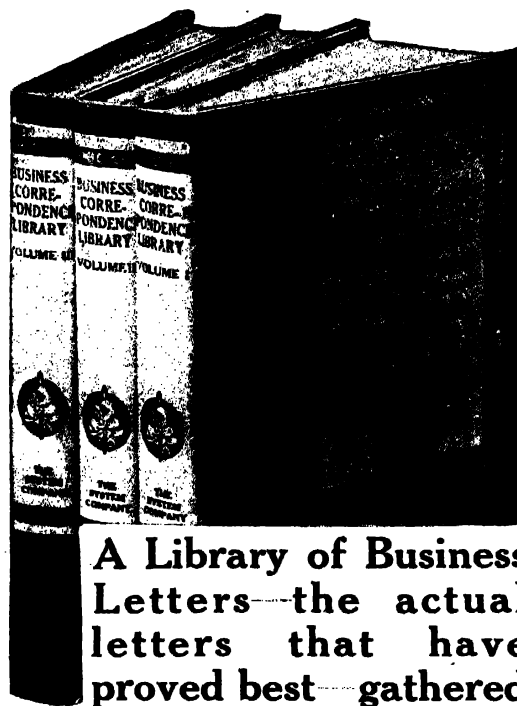
Cæsar and Cleopatra

Captain Brassbound's Conversion

John Bull's Other Island Major Barbara

The Admirable Bashville; and How He Lied to Her Husband.

London: **CONSTABLE & CO., LTD.**, 10, Orange St., W.C.



A Library of Business Letters—the actual letters that have proved best—gathered from hundreds of businesses

After two years of most careful investigation into the subject of Business Letters—after a study of the methods and ideas of the *best* letter writers in all departments of business; from great mail-order houses, to merchants who only use letters to stimulate trade; from national advertisers with intricate follow-up systems, to individual salesmen or managers who only supplement their personal work with letters—after an analysis of thousands of used and thoroughly tested letters, and a comparison with the actual results, the Publishers of "SYSTEM" now announce the publication of the

Business Correspondence Library

—three handsome volumes—682 pages. The mass of information in this Library has been charted and tabulated in such a way that it is now possible for any business man practically to determine *in advance* whether any offer to be made through the post will be successful.

The publishers are so confident that this work will give entire satisfaction to purchasers that they offer to send the complete work under a guarantee involving the return upon demand of the full amount paid.

SPECIAL GUARANTEE OFFER.

I enclose 18s. Please forward one complete 3-volume Set of your New Business Correspondence Library.

It is understood that if when the books arrive I am not fully satisfied after a five days' examination, I can return them at your expense and you will refund my money.

Name.....
R. R.

Address.....

A. W. SHAW CO., Ltd., 34, Norfolk St., London, W.C.

Price for delivery abroad or in Colonies, 19s., including carriage. Remittances should be crossed "London City and Midland Bank."

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."



THE BUSINESS QUARTER

OF THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."



State Monopoly of Life Insurance.

Giovanini Giolitti, Prime Minister of Italy, has set his heart on the creation of a State Monopoly of Life Insurance. A Bill on these lines has been introduced and has passed through Committee, having now reached a stage about equal to a second reading in the House of Commons. At present the greater part of the life insurance in Italy is done with foreign houses, and an enormous amount of capital goes out of the country in this way. This exodus of capital has been the strongest argument in favour of a State monopoly, although Signor Giolitti states that the speculative character of some of the foreign insurance houses is nothing short of scandalous. If the Government propose to prevent all insurance companies, good, bad and indifferent, from seeking business in Italy, the proceeding is far more drastic than in New Zealand, for instance, where State insurance merely makes certain that only really sound private companies remain in the field. A strong point in favour of the proposal is that it is not to have a fiscal character. It will provide the State with a very useful source of capital, and it is proposed that the profit balances be devoted to old-age and invalidity pensions.

The Employer as Friend.

There is surely enough wisdom in the world to anticipate the inevitable accidents which are the lot of all those who join the industrial ranks. Much has been attempted by way of old-age pensions to help the man when he has completed his service to his fellows, but more remains to be done on behalf of those

on the active list. This must be done with good intent and good will, if we are ever to resume the cordial relationships once existing between master and man. If, however, the employer cannot bring himself to do these things out of sheer love for his workmen, experience will sharply teach him, and the law of self-preservation convince him that he must make a closer study of the underlying causes which produce strike

after strike, inflicting serious injury in all departments of trade and commerce. This has been fully recognised by our greatest Colonial railway, the Canadian Pacific, whose unique financial position in the railway market to-day shows at least that philanthropy pays, and pays well. The president, Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, on his recent visit to London was interviewed by the *Times*, and gives some interesting particulars as to C.P.R. methods. He says:—

I think that in Canada we have rather more advanced ideas on the relations of employer and employed than they have in older countries; we are, perhaps, inclined to take a broader view as to the rights of the men and the consideration to which they are entitled. We have a good class of men, and feel that they are entitled to every consideration, if only as part of the machinery that brings success to the line. We have a "Welfare Department" that acts in various ways. At isolated points we

have placed buildings under V.M.C.A. management to provide leisure occupation and sleeping accommodation for our men. We have a most complete ambulance and first-aid organisation. And any man who has served us continuously for ten years or more gets a pension at the age of sixty-five if compulsorily retired, or sixty if he chooses to retire then. The lowest pension is £4 a month; and the men are not asked to contribute anything to the scheme.

Employers, in my opinion, should give more than a grudging recognition to the union system, which has come to stay. Sometimes, after a dispute is supposed to have been settled, an employer gets his foremen to look out for pretexts for getting



T. Swinborne Sheldrake.

Managing Editor of *Printer's Ink*. (See p. 700.)

Baby ought to have Neave's Food.

Neave's Food

contains all the essentials for flesh and bone-forming in an exceptional degree, assists teething, relieves infantile constipation, and ensures restful nights.

"This is an excellent Food, admirably adapted to the wants of Infants."

SIR CHARLES A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D., etc.

Nearly 80 Years' established Reputation.

Gold Medals, London, 1900 and 1906, also Paris. USED IN THE RUSSIAN IMPERIAL NURSERIES.

Useful Booklet, "Hints about Baby," by a Trained Nurse, sent free. Sample for 2d. postage. Mention this paper, JOSIAH R. NEAVE & Co. Fordingbridge.

Acceptable to those who dislike the usual form of "gruel"

NEAVE'S HEALTH DIET

A Delicious and Nourishing Milk and Cereal Food for general use. Invaluable in all cases of weak digestion and general debility, providing full nourishment with little exertion to the digestive organs.

A Doctor writes: "A most efficient preparation for Invalids, Nursing Mothers, and people suffering from weak digestion, being far more nutritious than beef tea." 8th September, 1903.

Sample sent for sd. postage, mentioning this publication.

rid of the men who have been particularly active. That is not the way to promote good feeling.

Every Sixth Man a Civil Servant.

One of Australia's growing problems is what to do with her ever-increasing bureaucracy. One man in every six of Australia's bread-winners is a Civil servant of either the National or State Governments. The list includes:—Federal public service, 33,000; States public services, 36,000; States railway services, 80,000; and police, 7,000—156,000. This total will very soon reach 200,000, for the development of the Northern Territory, the organisation and maintenance of the Federal capital, the construction and running of the Transcontinental Railway, and the great schemes of Government irrigation works will require within a decade another 40,000 Civil servants. The pressure of the demands of the lower branches of this great bureaucracy for ever-increasing concessions in pay is reaching a point at which resistance is essential in the national interest. The minimum wage has been raised first to 7s., and now to 8s. a day for the lowest class of employees. The wages bill in January, 1912, was at least £260,000 more than in January, 1911, and altogether Federal employees alone will draw in wages £2,720,000. Retrenchment is inevitable, but is rendered difficult because of the enormous influence on certain electorates of this great army of Civil servants.

The Syndicalist Ideal.

Louis Levine writes in the *May Forum* on direct action as the philosophy of the labour struggles of to-day. He says the direct action, devised in France, is by no means necessarily sabotage or open violence. He mentions the Glasgow dock strike in 1889, when agricultural labourers were brought in as strike-breakers, and the dockers had to submit. But as two of the strike-breakers could hardly do the work of one of the ordinary dockers, the dockers decided they would work at the rate of the agricultural labourers, and follow the practice of "ca' canny." In two or three days the result was that the employers granted the men 10 per cent. increase in wages.

Direct action is the expression of a new ideal, which Mr. Levine says surpasses almost any conception of social transformation that has been recently evolved by the human mind:—

It is the ideal of a new society, which would consist exclusively of voluntary economic associations carrying on the activities of production in their industry and subject only to the general control of society as a whole. Imagine a Miners' Federation managing the mining industry of the country, a Builders' Federation taking charge of the building operations, a Railway Federation regulating the railway service; imagine these Federations to be constituted of local labour associations charged with the management of exclusively local affairs subject to the control of their Federation; imagine local central associations giving their attention to matters of a general local character, and finally imagine a National Federation of Labour, attending to industrial matters, national in scope and importance, and you have the picture of an economic federation which is inspiring the advocates of Direct Action in no less a degree than our forefathers were inspired by the grand idea of political federation.

The Rival Time Keepers



According to the amount one wishes to invest, we especially recommend, for Gentlemen, "Riverside Maximus," "Vanguard," "Crescent Street," or "Riverside," and for Ladies, "Diamond," "Riverside Maximus," "Riverside," or "Lady Waltham," each movement having the name engraved thereon.

WALTHAM WATCH CO.
(Wholesale only to the Trade),
125, High Holborn, LONDON, W.C.

An interesting Booklet describing our Watches sent to the Public, Post Free, upon application.
For our convenience, please mention this magazine.

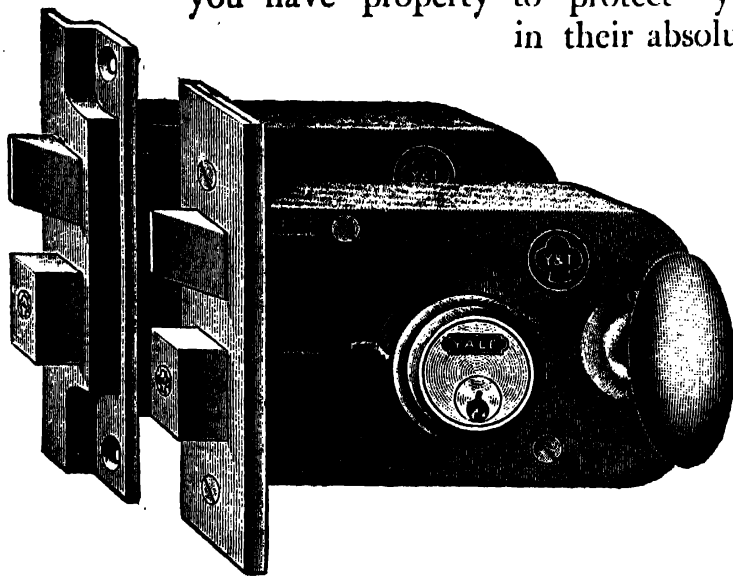
Waltham Watches





The name YALE is recognised throughout the world as a symbol of lock security and strength. Yale Cylinder Locks and other Yale products are made with the greatest mechanical accuracy, the finest materials—all that imagination can conceive and skill can contrive.

If you use Yale Cylinder Locks on your doors in your town house or country house, in your office or works, on cupboard doors, your bureau or desk drawers, the motor house—wherever you have property to protect—you can be perfectly confident in their absolute security.



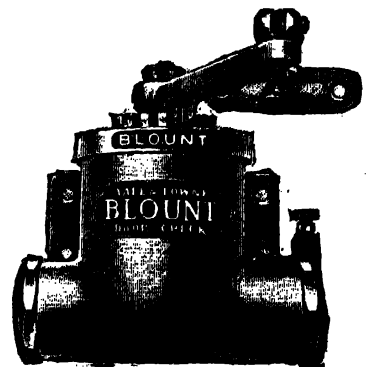
No. 630 $\frac{1}{4}$ YALE MORTISE KNOB LOCK.

This lock is operated latch bolt, by knob from both sides, dead bolt by key from either side. When locked by key will only open to key. The safest and best lock for room doors.

THE YALE BLOUNT DOOR CHECK & SPRING

is a modern contrivance which prevents doors being left open, and prevents them also from slamming and banging. It is a combination of spring and check. It closes the door automatically, quietly, gradually, firmly—just the click of the latch is all that you hear. It is an absolute necessity where comfort, order, and quietude are desired, either in the home, in the office, or in the shop. For all room doors, communicating or opening to corridors, for bathroom doors, or study doors, &c., &c.

Ask your dealer about Yale Cylinder Locks and Yale Products. He can supply you or we will gladly send you a little book all about them.



THE YALE & TOWNE COMPANY,

17-20, West Smithfield, E.C.

Telephones: 7660-7661 CITY.

Telegrams: "YALETOWNE, LONDON."

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

Incomes Doubled and Trebled.

Annuities—Sudden popularity due to new forms inaugurated by Sun Life of Canada.

CONSIDERABLE publicity has been given to the comprehensive schemes of Annuity Insurance instituted by the Sun Life of Canada, and consequently thousands of people who had previously not given the matter a thought are now taking full advantage of the golden opportunity afforded to safely invest money to secure a high yield.

The Sun Life of Canada are not tied down to any one form of annuity—they have policies which appeal to all sections of Society at all ages. They have a scheme of Annuity Insurance which will peculiarly apply to *your* circumstances—a scheme which may mean the doubling or trebling of your income. Instead of 3 per cent. or 4 per cent. many Annuitants have received from us *an annual income representing over 20 per cent. on the Capital expended.*

FATHER, MOTHER, SONS, DAUGHTERS, ALL PARTICIPATE.

If you have money invested, or to invest, you owe it to yourself and your family to make fullest inquiries about "Sun Life of Canada" Annuities. If you wish to make secure provision for the future, the Sun Life of Canada offers you terms which cannot possibly be obtained elsewhere. The Sun Life of Canada transacts the largest Annuity business of any Life Office in the United Kingdom, and offers investors the benefit of Canadian Interest rates coupled with the security of £9,000,000 funds.

It costs nothing to investigate, and there never will be a better time than now to do so.

THIS COUPON USED TO-DAY MAY MEAN HUNDREDS OF POUNDS GAIN FOR YOU

The Manager,

Mr. J. F. JUNKIN,

Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada,
32, Canada House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

Please send me particulars, explanatory booklets, &c., of your various forms of Annuity Insurance. (If inquirer cares to state age, particulars of annuity required, &c., the communication will be regarded as confidential.)

NAME

ADDRESS

THE EDITOR OF "PRINTER'S INK."

THE purely business magazine is a comparatively recent arrival in the publishing world; but it has already demonstrated that it fills a most useful purpose, and is what many knowing not have yet desired. There are now quite a number of such magazines all written for those who are engaged in business. One of the most remarkable of them is *Printer's Ink*. Originally brought out in the United States, it is now thoroughly nationalised here. Its success is largely due to its managing editor, Mr. Sheldrake, who before taking charge of it had a varied career which fitted him eminently for the post he now fills.

FROM SCHOOLMASTER TO EDITOR.

He was born in 1871, was educated at a private school, but matriculated at the London University when sixteen. He soon abandoned his career as a schoolmaster for journalism, contributing to many of the daily papers. When *Commercial Intelligence* was started in 1898, he was appointed assistant editor under L. G. Chiozza Money, succeeding him as editor in 1903.

He specialised in business journalism, and compiled the "Atlas of the World's Chief Industries" (G. Philip) in 1904; compiled the World's Industries Maps for "Harmsworth Atlas, 1907"; edited the standard work on "Dues and Charges on Shipping" (G. Philip), 1909, which contains detailed particulars of cost of taking a ship into every port in the world outside these islands, a work occupying two years in compilation; compiled "Sheldrake's Key to Business Knowledge" (Collingridge), 1909; wrote the "Romance of the Atlas" for the Educational Book Co., 1909; edited the "Penny Budget" for the Budget Protest League, 1909; brought forward a scheme for a National Trade Mark, and founded the Register of British Manufacturers for that purpose, 1910. In 1911 he was appointed managing editor of *Printer's Ink*, and speedily converted it into a monthly magazine. As a journalist Mr. Sheldrake takes great pride in his interviews, and treasures the recollection of one with Mr. Stead, published shortly before the *Titanic* disaster.

THE *Round Table* for June offers again a most valuable survey of the politics of the British Empire. It passes under review the effect of the Durbar on India, is critical of Home Rule, applauds the co-operative measures of Sir Horace Plunkett, and gives a valuable account of the Brisbane general strike. This strike is said to have been intended as a preliminary trial of strength prior to the Queensland General Election, with a view to influencing the Federal Elections next year. The strike has failed, the Queensland General Election has returned a larger majority of Liberals, and the effect on the forthcoming Federal Elections is anticipated with some apprehension by the Labour Party. The five nations, as they are called, of the British Empire are then separately dealt with, and current history recorded and discussed.

AGAINST MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP.

MR. SYDNEY BROOKS, writing in the May number of the *North American Review*, lays stress on certain dangers attending municipal trade. He says of the tramways of the United Kingdom, that the local authorities own and operate some 1,600 miles, and the companies over 1,100. The municipalities charge slightly lower fares than the companies, and have a slightly higher ratio of expenses to income, and contribute to the relief of the rates more than one and a half million dollars a year. But he adds that all the most profitable areas are in possession of the municipalities, while the companies have to work in the more speculative and precarious districts.

THE PETTINESS OF MUNICIPAL TRAM-CONTROL.

The failure of municipal ownership to grapple with the problems of suburban, and especially of interurban, communications has been palpable and profound:—

The jealousies of neighbouring authorities that can rarely be induced to co-operate except for the sake of obstructing and blackmailing a corporation that wishes to run its street-car service through areas controlled by more than one municipality; the fear of reducing the ratable value of a city by offering its citizens facilities for living outside the municipal boundaries; and an intense reluctance to benefit the owners of real estate by laying a track in sparsely settled districts—these influences and many others have prevented the building up of any comprehensive system of interurban connections, have helped to perpetuate

the congestion of the towns, and have resulted in the city population of the United Kingdom being furnished with less than one-quarter of the street-car facilities that have been brought to the urban population of the United States by private enterprise operating under liberal charters.

HOW MUNICIPAL LITTLENES CHECKS ELECTRIC GROWTH.

The electric lighting industry has, he urges, similarly suffered. He says:—

The electric station of to-morrow will be a huge plant dealing not with hundreds or thousands, but with millions of consumers, and supplying cheap motive power in bulk over areas that will be reckoned in thousands of square miles. But directly Parliamentary authority is sought for establishing any such station, all the municipalities and vestries and borough councils affected combine in resisting it, and in many cases successfully. These local bodies, being restricted to their own areas, cannot produce electric energy as cheaply as an outside concern, working on a vaster scale and knowing no artificial boundaries; jealousy prevents them from co-operating in an attempt to start on their own account a plant of the scope called for by modern industrial conditions; but what they can do and do is to oppose, under the plea of fighting against a monopoly, the efforts of private enterprise to fill this great and disastrous void in Great Britain's industrial economy. It has been calculated that if it were equipped in the same ratio as the United States, the United Kingdom would possess three times as many central electric stations as actually exist; and when to this is added its backwardness in the development of electric traction and telephones, and consequently in the manufacture of electrical machinery and apparatus and in the application of cheap electric current to industrial processes, it must be admitted that as a factor both in depressing the average of competitive capacity and in increasing the volume of unemployment the price of public ownership comes high.

SETTLER, BUSINESS MAN, SPORTSMAN—

If you are going to CANADA or the UNITED STATES—travel by

CANADA'S GRAND TRUNK Railway System.

Full particulars of the splendid opportunities offered by Canada along the line of the Grand Trunk Railway System will be sent Free to

THE SETTLER,

who wants a free home in Canada's West, and who seeks greater reward for his efforts than can be obtained in this country.

THE BUSINESS MAN,

who has capital and who desires to take advantage of the unequalled opportunity offered to him in Canada's Last Best West

THE TOURIST & SPORTSMAN,

who want beautiful scenery, natural wonders, splendid fishing, excellent shooting, and a delightful trip in a beautiful country.

SPECIAL SUMMER TOURS AND EXCURSIONS ARRANGED.

Through tickets are issued to all points in Canada and the United States, including ocean passage by any steamship line. Graphic descriptions of interesting and inexpensive tours will be sent free with beautifully illustrated booklets.

EUROPEAN TRAFFIC OFFICES, 17-19, COCKSPUR STREET, LONDON, S.W.

Liverpool: 20, WATER STREET.

Glasgow: 75, UNION STREET.

FRED C. SALTER, European Traffic Manager.



THE BLESSINGS OF PRIVATE ENTERPRISE.

Mr. Brooks goes on to say "that nationalisation of the railways leads to their more economical working and is to be everywhere a delusion." In general, Mr. Brooks declares that the normal union of promoter, capitalist, and manager—

—at least offer higher and more tempting rewards than the form of governmental employment; it exerts a more powerful influence on character; it brings to the front men whose abilities have been thoroughly appraised in the school of experience; it corresponds to that prime factor of all progress—the human longing for gain and distinction; it makes, therefore, for the maximum of productivity, and consequently of employment and wealth. Public ownership, on the other hand, tending more and more to split up all industry into a series of local or national monopolies, wastefully and inefficiently operated, tends also to divert the savings of the community—that is to say, its capital—into narrower and less fruitful channels.

AMERICA'S KITCHEN GARDEN.

The Financial Review of Reviews is rapidly developing into a politico-critical magazine. This month we have articles on "The Finance of Land Purchase," by Mr. Gilbert Parker, M.P., and Richard Dawson, and "Home Rule and Irish Customs," by Mr. Moreton Fenwick, who is always worth reading even when he confesses that, as a Home Ruler, he would prefer the Tories and Tariff Reform to the present Home Rule Bill. He is at pains to show that "the control of Ireland's Customs, the power in a Dublin Parliament

to bargain with Washington, as the condition precedent to Ireland's prosperity." He quotes the potato in aid of his argument:—

To-day the price of all our agricultural staples is fully thirty per cent. higher in New York than in London. This price-revolution has come so stealthily that it is as yet hardly noticed. But the day has come and come to stay, and what from henceforth is destined to keep Ireland's sons and daughters at home is the enormous market they will cater for in the Atlantic States of America. I am going to confine myself to a single Irish product—the potato. There is no country in the world that has in such perfection the three elements of production that Ireland has—a moist climate, a light friable soil, and cheap labour. If the Irish potato can be got on the American free list it will add a million to her population. Since 1883 I have watched at Washington the making of five Tariff Bills. The duty on potatoes was fifteen cents a bushel in two Bills and twenty-five cents a bushel in three, including the present Bill. A shilling a bushel! What is a shilling a bushel? It is about the price at which Ireland sells potatoes on its farms. The only State on the Eastern seaboard which approaches Ireland in rainfall is Maine, and the yield is 194 bushels per acre. But in Ireland good average potato land will grow 300 bushels. In spite of the present duty of a shilling a bushel there is to-day a considerable and growing export of Irish potatoes to America. So that potato growers are paying no less than £15 per acre per year for the privilege of marketing potatoes in New York. For my potato lands, not fifteen miles from Cork, I have been content to receive fifteen shillings an acre rent; it is reserved for that distinguished rack-renter, our Uncle Sam, to exact a head rent of £15 per annum per acre. It is this rent-charge which the Tories can strike off. Mr. Fielding negotiated it in the case of Canada; and Mr. Bonar Law can do it for Ireland, forty-five millions of America's best customers being behind his request. But for these savage tariffs Ireland would now be the kitchen garden of Uncle Sam's great establishment.



THE HOSE WITH THE SOFTNESS OF SILK

Jason

UNSHRINKABLE

ALL WOOL

STOCKINGS & SOCKS.

for Summer wear.

The merits of "Jason" have made it pre-eminent in the hosiery world. Nothing speaks so eloquently of this as the sales, which last year were double those of the previous one. Is not this convincing proof of the fact that "Jason" gives the greatest satisfaction.

The name "Jason" is the manufacturers' guarantee. Their reputation is behind every pair—further proof of the excellence of this world renowned hosiery.

Don't waste your time and money buying poor quality hosiery. Have the hosiery with the guarantee—**Jason**. It doesn't cost any more. Your dealer can supply you. But make sure of **Jason**.

Men's & Hose: ribbed, plain and in vertical stripes, all shades. Ladies' hose: ribbed, plain, lace and fancy. Children's & Hose and Socks: ribbed, plain and lace. Of all Hosiery and Outfitters.

L11 In case of difficulty, write **JASON HOSIERY Co., Leicester.**



An improved, new-process blade for the AutoStrop Safety Razor.

The Valet AutoStrop Blade

AFTER countless experiments with various processes, steels and machines, we are at last able to offer the public the perfect "Valet" AutoStrop Blades. No blades have ever previously been made with such care or inspected so

rigorously. They are exactly suited to the mechanical stropping device of the AutoStrop Safety Razor, because the edge of the blade meets the strop at precisely the same angle at which the edge is ground and finished in our factory.

"Valet" AutoStrop Blades cost 4/6 per packet of 12, or 2/6 per packet of 6. They are obtainable at all dealers. See that each packet bears the name "Valet" AutoStrop Blades.

AutoStrop SAFETY RAZOR

—the only safety razor which strops itself mechanically, on the expert barber's correct stropping principle

—therefore the only safety razor which will always give you a shave of velvet smoothness. There is nothing to take apart for stropping or cleaning—no continual expense for new blades which is so necessary with all ordinary safety razors.

Ask your dealer for an AutoStrop Safety Razor on 30 days' Trial, and convince yourself that it is the highest form of shaving comfort and satisfaction.

The AutoStrop Safety Razor, complete with horse-hide strop, one dozen blades, in neat leather case **21/-**

All high-class dealers sell the AutoStrop Safety Razor and "Valet" AutoStrop Blades.

AutoStrop Safety Razor Co. Ltd.

61, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.

Agents throughout the world.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

Oxford and the Worker.

ONE of the greatest bugbears of to-day to the business man, politician, and the man-in-the-street is the problem of industrial unrest. It seems to the casual mind to have sprung up out of nowhere and to be going headlong anywhere. The uncertainty is unsettling; and it is as damaging to the workers themselves as to the business man.

The giant Demos has awakened, or he is in the process of awakening. As a prominent lawyer said a few nights ago, the danger of the process lies not so much in the ultimate state of mind which, we all hope, will emerge as a result, but in the throes of the process itself. A giant, in the semi-awakened stages, is just as likely to overturn many of the things that are useful to him as not.

That this fear is in the minds of many it is useless to deny. The remedy is rather the difficulty. Many ways will occur to as many people as there are days in a month; but there is one way at least about which most people will be substantially in agreement. The workers require more knowledge of the general laws which underlie all economic and social changes. What is more, the peaceful progress of society itself depends to-day upon a wider application of such knowledge.

To attempt to dodge this fact is to burke the whole significance of the present workers' movement. Rightly

or wrongly, organised labour has become politically awake. It is powerful; it is a tremendous lever for social good, if wisely used. Wrongly used, it can be equally bad. If ever Democracy needed leaders it needs them to-day. And it is in the best interests of society, interpreted in the widest sense, that its leaders should have the fullest educational opportunities to fit them for their task.

If we are agreed upon the ends, it does not transcend human knowledge to find the means to effect them. They may be manifold, as diverse, probably, as the thoughts which fill the minds of any hundred men who can be met in the street at any moment, but I feel very strongly that there is one channel already well established which should serve—Ruskin College, Oxford.

It was in this old collegiate city, grey with tradition, filled through and through with the spirit of its mighty past, the home of inherent conservatism, that Walter Vroooman thought fit to found Ruskin College in the year 1899. It was a challenge! The wisdom of such a foundation has often been questioned. The method adopted was openly condemned. Both policies since have been justified by results.

Such a college for working-men was a new idea. Its purpose was not to make the worker more efficient directly as an artisan. It boldly assumed the need of

MONEY NEVER COMMANDED SUCH VALUE

SOMERVILLE'S Scotch Whisky

The finest that
Scotland can
produce.

AS SUPPLIED TO THE HOUSE OF LORDS, HOUSE OF COMMONS, THE TREASURY, AND OTHER GOVERNMENT OFFICES.

Direct from Scotland at Wholesale Prices.

These Whiskies are the very finest that Scotland produces. Whisky to be good must be old. Why accept vague or indefinite statements as to age? PACKING FREE. SPECIAL TERMS FOR LARGE ORDERS.

The Guaranteed Age is given with every bottle.

Guaranteed Ages.	Post Free 3 Bottles.	Carr. paid to your Railway Station. 6 Bottles.	12 Bottles.
4 Years Old	9/6	18/6	36/-
6 Years Old	11/-	21/6	42/-
10 Years Old	12/6	24/6	48/-

Sample Half-bottles
can be had Post Free.
1/9, 2/- & 2/3.

Fill up this Order Form and post to us with your remittance TO-DAY,
or cut it out and preserve it for future use.

**YOU RUN NO RISK—
OUR GUARANTEE KEEPS YOU SAFE.**

ESTABLISHED 1826.

ORDER FORM and GUARANTEE.

To Messrs. John Somerville & Co. Ltd., Craigmillar, Edinburgh.

I enclose remittance value.....for which please send me..... of your
Specially Selected Fully Guaranteed.....Years old Scotch Whisky on con-
dition that if it is not the finest Whisky I have ever tasted at the price
I shall be entitled to have my money refunded. R.R.—June/12.

NAME

ADDRESS



MONEY NEVER COMMANDED SUCH VALUE



BY APPOINTMENT
TO HIS MAJESTY
THE KING

BY APPOINTMENT
TO H. I. M.
THE CZAR OF RUSSIA

Macfarlane Lang & Co.'s

New
'BUTTERMILK'
Biscuits

Light, Wholesome
and Palatable

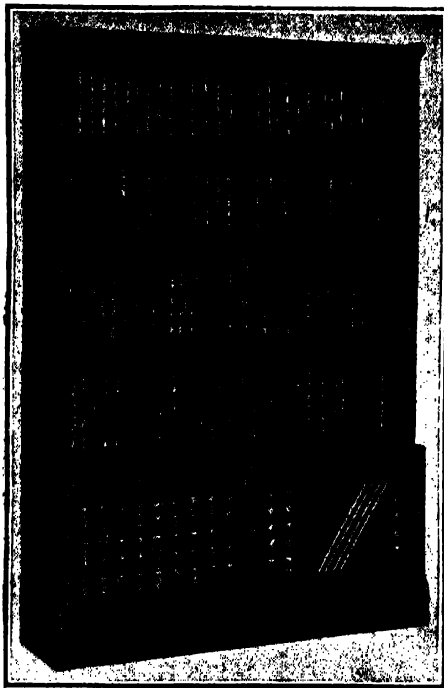
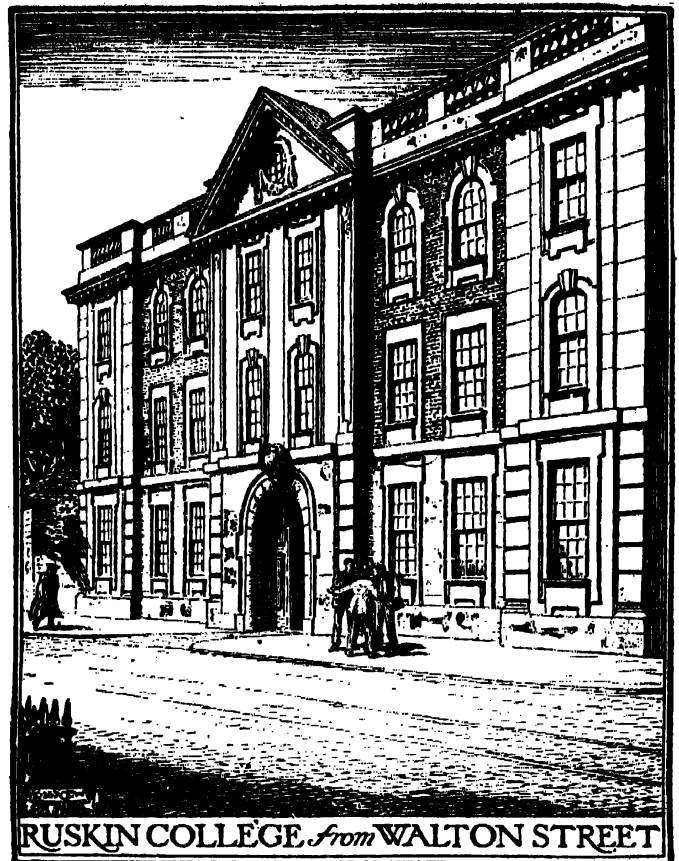
When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

the worker for another form of education, sociological, economic, and political in character. Henceforth the worker-student was to be the usher-in-chief of a new order. He was to return to his class as teacher, administrator, and politician.

There was vision in the selection of the place chosen, and it is little short of a national calamity that it was not started years earlier. Academic Oxford has not attempted to absorb it; that would have been unwise. It has helped, and does help it considerably.

In spite of its rebellious birth and turbulent infancy, and, more recently, the internecine strife connected with the strike, the College has definitely settled down to work out its ideal. The frisky young Lamb has long since lain down with the venerable academic Lion, with reciprocal benefit to both. A few weeks ago that cradle of statesmen—the Oxford Union—unanimously agreed to invite six Ruskin men to take part in its debates, when called upon in the usual way by the chairman. This should be mutually beneficial. The average undergrad, good fellow as he undoubtedly is, has very little opportunity of getting so closely into touch with direct working-class opinion, either before or after his terms at college.

Modern social and economic events show most unmistakably that both a knowledge of and a sympathy with working-class ideals must be felt by any man or woman who aspires to play however small a part in shaping the public opinion of to-day. This age is sick



The "OXFORD" Sectional Bookcase

Book-lovers are invited to write for free booklet fully describing the handsomest, best made, least expensive, and only perfect Sectional Bookcase.

WILEMAM BAKER & CO., Library Specialists, OXFORD.

Established over 100 Years.

SUPPLIED TO ROYALTY.



"THE MARMALADE TO TRAIN ON."

Of all High-class Grocers and Stores.
SAMPLE JAR Free on receipt of 3d.
stamps for Postage. Frank Cooper, Oxford.
KINDLY MENTION NAME OF YOUR GROCER.

THE VALUE OF THE TONIC

When disinterested physicians voluntarily state the absolute necessity of the tonic in cases of anemia, nervous depression, and physical exhaustion, it is worth the serious attention of the thinking public. Professional etiquette forbids the publication of doctors' names. The authenticity of the following testimonies is guaranteed by sworn declarations before a Commissioner for Oaths.

"Besides its value in convalescence, I am of opinion that if Hall's Wine were more generally used in the early stages of debility, many serious breakdowns would be avoided. I always tell patients who are showing signs of getting run down to take a little Hall's Wine, and they seldom need anything else."

(Interview W. 329—14th July, 1911.)

"I have a fairly general use for Hall's Wine when a tonic is required; it is also particularly useful in insomnia."

(Interview W. 354—16th Aug., 1911.)

"Hall's Wine is a very good friend of mine. For years I have been a martyr to influenza, I get it in almost any sort of weather, and Hall's Wine has given me a 'leg up' many a time, and enabled me to resume my work after a very short lay up."

(Interview W. 240—17th March, 1911.)

"I have a daughter who is somewhat anæmic, and I am allowing my wife to give her Hall's Wine. It seems to pull her together when nothing else does, and I am so far satisfied as to its tonic properties that I am now using it in my practice."

(Interview W. 245—14th Dec., 1910.)

"I find Hall's Wine particularly efficacious in restoring animation when the condition is very low. I have in mind several cases in which it was the only agent employed, and the response was eminently satisfactory."

(Interview W. 252—16th Nov., 1910.)

"On two occasions, after a very serious illness, I derived so much assistance from Hall's Wine in recuperating, that I now always advise it in convalescence if the patient's condition at all admits of a stimulant."

(Interview W. 345—24th July, 1911.)

"I do not think Hall's Wine needs any special mention, because it is so well known. Personally, I never think of advising anything else when a tonic is required."

(Interview W. 405—19th Sept., 1911.)

"I have used Hall's Wine for several years now as a tonic in convalescence, and also in arresting development of conditions tending to debility. It is a most excellent preparation."

(Interview W. 418—27th Sept., 1911.)

"No other wine has a chance with the medicos in this city. We all know Hall's Wine too well, and have too good an opinion of it to ever think of advising anything else when a tonic is required."

(Interview W. 380—1st Sept., 1911.)

"I always advise Hall's Wine in suitable cases, such as neurasthenia, and especially in convalescence from severe illness, and recovery from surgical operations."

(Interview W. 375—30th Aug., 1911.)

"I have had a long experience of Hall's Wine, which is the only tonic I ever prescribe for convalescent patients who can take a stimulant at all. I invariably use it in neuralgia, and in neurasthenic conditions generally. I have several school teachers among my patients, and laryngitis is a very common complaint with them. If a case does not respond to medicinal treatment within a fortnight I put the patient on a course of Hall's Wine; and in only one instance have I found it fail to act as the necessary revitalizing principle. As this exception proved to be idiosyncratic, I disregard it, and state emphatically that Hall's Wine is always indicated in chronic laryngitis."

(Interview W. 202—29th March, 1911.)

"I have always considered Hall's Wine a good tonic, and as it is also a nutrient, I regard it as a most useful preparation."

(Interview W. 219—20th May, 1911.)

The properties of Hall's Wine are well known to the Medical Profession, and we advise intending purchasers to confirm the statements in this advertisement by consulting their own doctors. (x 59.)

If you are run-down and out-of-sorts because of over-work, worry, or loss of appetite—nourishment and strength will immediately follow every wine-glass of Hall's Wine taken.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

to death of platitudes. It has need as never before of diligent students and careful thinkers. The day of the mere rhetorician is on the wane.

Ruskin College is attempting to fashion the student, thinker, and leader. In the thirteen years that have passed since the inception the College has already done something to remedy the deficiency in working-class education. It has given to over 500 resident students a fuller knowledge of social and economic science; it has trained scores of men who are now active officials of trade unions, working-men's clubs, trades councils, and co-operative societies. Moreover, nearly 9,000 working men and women have followed carefully-planned courses of study by correspondence under the direction of the College staff.

The work of Ruskin College was never so much and so urgently wanted as now. With thoughtful handling, the situation, fraught with danger as it is, is full of possibilities beneficial and far-reaching. Ruskin men are helping to leaven the problem with knowledge. In these growing-up days of the College the old students who have gone their way in the workaday world are called together at Oxford to thresh out ways and means of furthering the work of the institution.

On Whit Monday they met to inspect the new buildings which are now in the course of erection in Walton Street, adjoining Worcester College, the foundation of which was inaugurated by the President of the Board of Trade, the Right Hon. Sidney Buxton, M.P., on

February 8th last. The direct object of the conference was to devise some means by which old students may found a scholarship by collective effort. This will be a concrete way of showing appreciation of benefit received.

The new buildings will be of brick with stone facings, and the frontage to Walton Street, with a main entrance gateway, will be of a striking character. They will consist of a hall to be known as the Buxton Memorial Hall—in memory of the late Mr. C. S. Buxton, formerly Vice-Principal of the College, who bequeathed £5,000 to it unconditionally—a lecture-room, bed-sitting room accommodation for fifty students, office accommodation, and vice-principal's residence. The buildings are being erected by Messrs. T. H. Kingerlee and Sons, from plans prepared by Messrs. Joseph and Smithem, of 83, Queen Street, Cheapside, London, E.C., and are estimated to cost something over £9,000.

It is too early, perhaps, to expect the old student to attach that atmosphere of veneration to such a young foundation; but there is certainly plenty of evidence to show that many feel quite an affection for the mixed congeries of buildings in Walton Street which are gradually being replaced by the imposing edifice of a serviceable and artistic character.

There is plenty of work for the old and the new student to do out here in the world; and the spirit to do this work is often kept alive in the attic, though it need not be absent from the palace.

E. DILLON CLARKE.

FARROW'S BANK

LIMITED.

Incorporated under the Joint Stock Companies Acts.



HEAD OFFICE.

Authorised Share Capital	-	£500,000
Shares Issued	- - -	411,909
Reserve Liability	- - -	£192,713

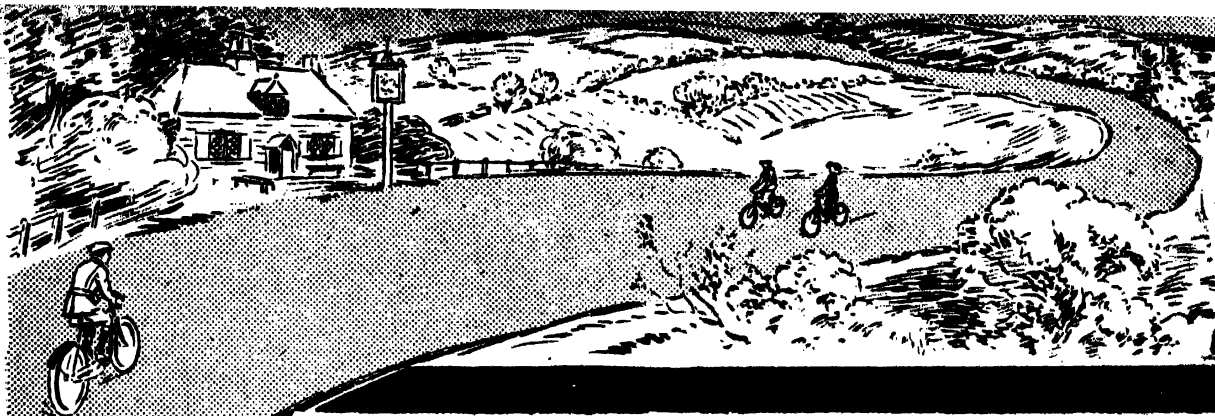
Chairman and Managing Director: MR. THOMAS FARROW.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF JOINT
STOCK BANKING TRANSACTED.

NEW ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET, consisting of 40 Pages, and containing over 70 Illustrations, can be obtained post free on application to the Manager.

— HEAD OFFICE —

1, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.



The Pleasure of the Road

can only be secured under the most perfect conditions. You do not expect the best results from a cheap watch, or a cheap gun. It may be quite good value at its price, but it is only at its price. If you want the perfection of pleasure, you must have the best, and that is why the

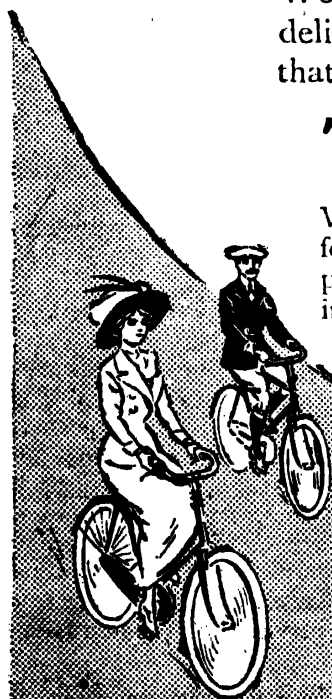
Lea-Francis

gives such exquisite and life-long pleasure to its riders. The Lea-Francis has the same care devoted to its every part as a Westley Richards gun or the finest gold hunter. It is the delicate attention which is given to the Lea-Francis Bicycle that makes it in every respect

The Connoisseur's Cycle.

Write to-day for catalogue, and give us details of your requirements, for every Lea-Francis is specially built in an ideal factory under the personal supervision of the directors. Only one quality—£16 16s. od., including 3-speed gear and all Lea-Francis specialities, or £15 10s. od. with single gear.

LEA & FRANCIS, Ltd., Coventry, England.



London (F. HUCKLEBRIDGE, 133, Sloane St.,
BENEFINK & CO., Ltd., S.W.
Cheapside, E.C.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

Holiday Haunts for Business Men.



Loch Promenade, Douglas, I.O.M.

SITUATE midway between the three kingdoms and the Principality, the Isle of Man seems almost to be contrived by Nature herself as the common holiday ground for the inhabitants of these islands. Notwithstanding its charm and its inviting aloofness from the busy haunts of man, Manxland is more familiar to the reader of certain novels than to the holiday-seeker. Lancashire has long since discovered the peculiar beauties lying at her door, and the annual trip is the long-looked-for event of the year to many; but for the rest the Continent seems to make a prior claim. To exchange a crowded town in the Midlands for a still more crowded town in France, Belgium, or Germany hardly suggests the complete change that should be the chief object of a holiday. The peculiar situation of the Isle of Man enables it to reproduce in miniature the varying climatic conditions of England, so that one may benefit by the most bracing of breezes or take advantage of the genial sheltered bays with which the island abounds.

Of recent years the motor-racing for the Tourist Trophy has added many thousands to those who have discovered advantages which are not readily obtained elsewhere, and reading parties and co-operative holiday guilds have long been amongst the regular visitors who know when they have "come across a good thing."

There are many places where the visitor or holiday-maker is looked upon as an intruder, but the hospitality of the island is proverbial. Commercial men, journeying to the island on business, have complained that their customers take it as an unfriendly act if they shorten their stay to the limits of a business call! To

this native courtesy must be added the very complete care taken by the Manx Government in superintending every detail which can add to the comfort of the visitor. Thus provision has been made for every form of recreation and sport. Among them rowing, yachting, fishing, golf, cricket, bowling, and tennis.

To those desiring the company of others, Douglas suffices, but those desiring an element of the romantic will find many picturesque glens, waterfalls, cliff walks, secluded bays, smugglers' caves, and all those attractive features which are not accessible in one's own village or city. Moreover, the Gulf Stream induces a mildness of climate which is reflected in the glorious foliage of the trees and shrubs.

In brief, it would be difficult to name any island of the same size containing such a complete variety of scenic beauty.

Douglas, the capital, has a normal population of over 20,000, though the summer inhabitants swell the total to many times that number, but business enterprise and the natural features of the town enable it to cope with the increasing flow of visitors.

The boarding-houses of Douglas are legion, and the majority of families seem to prefer the quieter life of the more limited circle of guests.

Amongst these "Ducker's Trevelyan" enjoys an enviable reputation, which for some occult reason attaches to the word Trevelyan. The establishment is under the personal supervision of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Ducker.

One of the best known men on the island is Mr. Walter Keig, who was for many years in charge of the

When in Douglas stay at Ducker's Trevelyan

THE TREVELYAN is situated in the most select part of Douglas, facing the sea and commands a view of the Bay from Headland to Headland. Spacious and well furnished, it contains over 50 Bedrooms and is fitted with the latest sanitary arrangements. Under the personal supervision of the proprietors, Mr. and Mrs. Ducker, every attention is given to visitors' comfort.

**SUMMER TERMS, June 1st to Sept. 30th,
6/- to 7/- per day.**

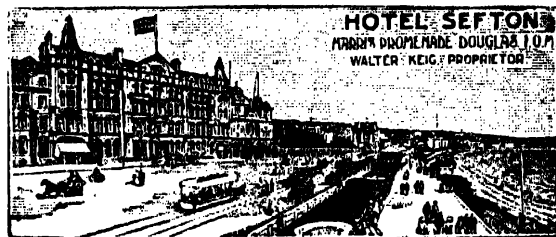
WINTER - - - 5/6 per day.

Special Terms for Parties and Families.

Ducker's Trevelyan Private Hotel,
Queen's Promenade, Douglas,
I.O.M.

Hotel Sefton, Douglas, I. of M. *Economy.*

*Luxury.
Comfort.*



The Hotel Sefton has recently been completely Remodelled. Decorated, and Furnished, and is undoubtedly the Largest and Most Luxurious Hotel on the Island. Situated on the Harris Promenade—the Best Position on the Sea Front—it commands Delightful Views of the whole Bay. Private Garden with Tennis and Croquet Lawns. A Six-Cylinder Napier Car is kept for the use of Visitors. Within easy distance of the Golf Links.

Exceptionally Reasonable Charges.

A beautifully illustrated Souvenir Booklet, entitled "Manxland, What to See and Where to Stay," with tariff, will be sent post free upon application.

WALTER KEIG, Proprietor.

Telegrams: "SEFTON, DOUGLAS."

THE ISLE OF MAN

**FOR HEALTH AND
HOLIDAYS.**

3 hours' charming Sail from
Liverpool, Fleetwood, Hey-
sham or Belfast by Fastest
Turbine Steamers afloat.

**PURE TONIC AIR.
SUNNY CLIMATE.
ENCHANTING
SCENERY.**

**Beautifully Illustrated
Guides Free - - -**

The Official Information Department (established by the Manx Government) supplies intending visitors with handsomely arranged Illustrated Guides, Hotel, Boarding and Apartment and Furnished House Lists in the town and country districts; Steamship Sailing Arrangements, and all further information required, free. Address: R. R. Tongue, Secretary, at either 2, Coronation Chambers, Douglas, Isle of Man, or, 27, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.



**Unrivalled Facilities for
GOLF,
BOATING,
BATHING,
FISHING, &c.**

"An Island just large enough to be perfect, just rocky enough to make its sea coast charming; just hilly enough to tax one's climbing abilities; mountains just high enough to show one England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales; level plains broad enough to set off the other parts; glens and ravines just big enough to be bold and inspiring; waterfalls just full enough to be overflowing—in fact nothing in Nature to be too much or too little."

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

Tourists' Information Department under the ~~Manx~~ Government. Mr. Keig is now proprietor of the Hotel Sefton, overlooking Douglas Bay (equipped in every respect on modern lines), and is willing to send information to any part of the world, for the island is gradually gaining recognition as a health and pleasure resort of international repute -

The Hotel Sefton is close to the golf-links and the beautiful Marina Gardens, recently purchased by the Corporation of Douglas for £60,000, which will be opened to the public for the first time this season. Good music will be provided, a contract having been entered into with Messrs. Keith, Prowse and Co., of London, for a first-class string band to play in the grounds throughout each day, and this latest addition to the attractions of the popular holiday-resort will doubtless be much appreciated.

THE attractions of Blackpool are too widely known to need any lengthy recommendation here. Among certain people, however, an idea is prevalent that this resort is, perhaps, scarcely the place for a quiet and restful holiday. Moreover, the glare and glitter of many of our large hotels is repulsive to the taste of the refined, but as it attracts the *nouveau riche* and the "tripper," the man of refinement is seldom considered in this commercial age when the majority look for a lavish display of gold (or gilding) everywhere.

At this time of the year thousands flock to Blackpool,

The last word in
Comfort and Convenience
at the

Brighton Hydro

South Promenade,
BLACKPOOL.

Cosy Corners. Ideal Lounges. Facing the Sea. Perfect Billiard Room. Dining Tête-à-tête. Motor and Cycle Accommodation and Repairs. Hot or Sea Water Baths.

It is impossible to find more comfort—
Solid and Refined.

GOLF. The famous course of the Lytham and St. Anne's Club is only a short ride distant.

*Descriptive Booklet and Tariff on application
to Manager.*

HOLIDAYS
OFF
THE
BEATEN
TRACK

FASCINATING TRIPS ABROAD

VISITING
COPENHAGEN, STOCKHOLM, ST. PETERSBURG, HELSINGFORS, ABO.
FINLAND LINE from HULL.

Illustrated Handbook "M" free from

JOHN GOOD & SONS, LTD., HULL, or Local Tourist Agents.

BALTIC
CRUISES
in Mail
Steamers

PURE DRINKING WATER

is a necessity in every house.

A "Berkefeld" Filter

at a small cost will give you pure and germ-free water. Think of your children's health.

Write for Catalogue "N" to

**THE BERKEFELD
FILTER CO., Ltd.**

121, OXFORD STREET,
LONDON, W.



The Road to Health

is paved with Good Digestion

BRAGG'S Charcoal

purifies the system and is invaluable for **INDIGESTION**, Acidity, Heartburn, Impure Breath, and Diarrhoea.

Recommended by Doctors. Of all Chemists and Stores. Biscuits, 1/-, 2/-, & 4/- per tin; Powder, 2/- & 4/- per bottle; Lozenges, 1/1 tin; Capsules, 2/- per box.

FREE SAMPLE sent on receipt of this Coupon and 3d. for postage to any part of the British Empire and U.S.A.
J. L. BRAGG, Ltd., 14, WIGMORE ST., LONDON. (31)

PALETHORPES'

ROYAL CAMBRIDGE SAUSAGES



Offices and Model Factory, DUNDEE, SCOTLAND

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

BY APPOINTMENT TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

THE "AQUASCUTUM" COAT



THE "AQUASCUTUM" COUNTRY-LIFE COAT. In Original and Unique Designs and yet a Waterproof.

The ALL-WOOL WATERPROOF of World-wide Reputation From 3 Guineas

LIGHT WEIGHT
UNIQUE DESIGNS
DISTINCTIVE
COLOURINGS
ABSOLUTE
PROTECTION
AGAINST ALL
WEATHERS

RACING
MOTORING
TRAVELLING and
STEAMER COATS
a Special Feature

Please write for Patterns and Illustrated Catalogue "C C"

AQUASCUTUM LTD.
100 Regent Street London W.

ABSURD MEDICINE PRICES.

LONDON CHEMIST SPEAKS OUT.

Preposterous prices are often asked for quite ordinary medicines. The reason of this is the fact that the medicine is asserted to be some wonderful secret, a great discovery, a priceless boon, and so on. As a matter of fact, when such medicines are analysed, it is found that they are composed of cheap and well-known ingredients, but are offered at these exorbitant prices under the above pleas. They are practically sold under false pretences. Mr. William Shadforth, the London Chemist, says that this state of affairs ought not to continue. Thousands of poor people are robbed of their hard-earned money every day by these nostrums, and Mr. Shadforth suggests that the only way in which the public can protect themselves is to insist upon knowing the names of the ingredients of every medicine they purchase. In order to meet the public need in this matter Mr. Shadforth has prepared hundreds of reliable remedies in pill form, and he tells you the names of the ingredients. If you would like to know something about them, write to him for his 126-page Booklet, which gives full particulars. He can probably give you just the pill you need. The following are a few of the most frequently sold by him—36 pills in each box: 3d. per box, Antibilious or Liver, Cascara, Cough, Dropsy, Nerve Tonic, Wind or Flatulency; 4d. per box, Anemia, Backache and Lumbago, Bronchitis, Cold Cure, Constipation, Eczema, Headache; 5d. per box, Asthma, Backache and Liver, Bladder Antiseptic and Urethritis, Indigestion, Rheumatism, Sciatica; 6d. per box, Antifat or Obesity (Fucus Vesiculosus), Dyspepsia and Gastric Catarrh, Epilepsy, Fermentative Dyspepsia, Gout, Influenza, Jaundice, Mixed Treatment, Nasal Catarrh, Nerve and Stomach Tonic; 7d. per box, Antifat or Obesity (Fucus and Thyroid Gland), Brain Fag (Phosphorous Compound); 1s. per box, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Flesh Formers; 1s. 6d. per box, Neurasthenia (Phosphorus and Lecithin), Iron Pills (Ferrous Carbonate—Dr. Brand's formula), 4d. per gross. You can pay more, but you cannot buy better.—Address your letter to Mr. Wm. Shadforth, Pharmaceutical Chemist (Dept. R.V.), 63, Grove Road, Bow, London, E.—(Adv.)

There are more than 80 Offices doing Life Assurance business in the United Kingdom.

The Benefits granted by such Offices vary to an enormous extent.

Taking examples from Stone and Cox's Bonus Tables (1912 issue), we find that for each £10 of Annual Premium paid by a man effecting an ordinary Whole Life Policy at age 30, the following range is exhibited:—

	Original Assurance.	Policy with Bonus Accumulations.	
		Actual Results of past 30 years.	Results in 30 years, based on the last rate of bonus only.
Best Results shown	£ 415	£ 771	£ 759
Worst Results shown	£ 410	£ 552	£ 476

THE BEST RESULTS

are those of the

AUSTRALIAN MUTUAL PROVIDENT SOCIETY

(The A.M.P.)

arising under a system of Annual Distribution of Bonus and a scale of Premiums unchanged since the foundation of the Society in 1849.

FUNDS ... £28,000,000

ANNUAL INCOME ... £3,600,000

"A stronger Life Office does not exist, and the bonus record of the Society is truly remarkable."—*Saturday Review*.

"The conditions it now presents make the maintenance or improvement of its returns to policy-holders practically certain."—*The Insurance Spectator*.

ARE YOU INDIFFERENT

as to the value you receive for the Life Assurance Premiums you may pay? If not, write to

AUSTRALIAN MUTUAL PROVIDENT SOCIETY

37, THREADNEEDLE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

and a select circle know the Brighton Hydro and love it for its simple comfort and good taste. An air of quiet luxury pervades the place, and situated as it is, just far enough from "the madding crowd," yet not too distant from the places of entertainment, it is a veritable haven of rest. It faces the sea, on the South Promenade, and is fronted by a pleasant, well-kept lawn. The tariff is low, and prospective visitors to Blackpool should learn more about this hydro by writing for the handsome booklet which is issued therefrom.

WEALTH NO ASSURANCE OF VICTORY

IN the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of May 1, M. Raphael Georges Lévy, an authority on economic matters, has an article on the financial strength of States, in particular of France, the United States, England, and Germany.

Never before, he writes, has the financial strength of States been so important a question as it is to-day. He endeavours to explain exactly in what the true economic condition of a State consists, and shows from examples borrowed from history that in international conflicts wealth has not always assured victory, but that poverty has very often been able to vanquish wealth. No nation has abstained from war owing to lack of money. When hostilities have begun it is the fortune of arms which decides that of the finances. Credit follows victory, and the victor finds no difficulty in getting all the loans required. Money-lenders know too well the happy effects of military prestige on commerce and industry; they also know that there is generally an indemnity to compensate, at least in part, for the cost of the war. The superiority resulting from the possession of a war-chest is not what it was at the time of Pericles. Carthage, more opulent than Rome, succumbed to the latter. Rome in its turn was vanquished by barbarians in spite of its treasure and economic power. Security founded upon mere accumulated wealth is most dangerous. The much-vaunted credit is at the disposal of the strong rather than of the wealthy, and the precise effect of it is to furnish capital to those who at the moment have not ready money at disposal, but have proved their aptitude to win it.

Of Interest to Shippers.

The *Indentors' Review* is published quarterly by Messrs. Walter Judd, Ltd., 5, Queen Victoria Street, E.C., and is of special value to all engaged in buying or concerned in any way with British exports. The *Review* presents a concise record of the most important movements in manufacturing circles, and should be invaluable to the busy trader. In addition, the magazine contains articles of general interest, and the advertisement pages set forth a good deal of information of particular value to subscribers.

If you can't Walk: Wheel!

It is almost impossible to imagine existence without the cycle, and not the least amongst its advantages is that even the invalid may share its benefits.

The evils of enforced imprisonment are little less than the sufferings of many invalids condemned to sit in idleness while those more favoured can go and come freely on their business or pleasure. A special tricycle has now been invented for invalids.

Even the delights of the two-speed and the free-wheel have been added to the machine designed and sold by Mr. J. P. Witham, of Newport (Isle of Wight). This, together with powerful brakes, enables an easy ascent and descent of hills, both more or less impossibilities on the old type of invalid, hand-propelled machine. Mr. Witham does not attempt to make one cycle meet universal requirements, but builds each machine to suit the invalid's height and strength, so that perfect comfort may be obtained and all overstrain avoided.

A New Idea.

Mr. W. Tudor Pole, of the Clifton Guest House (Bristol), is to be congratulated on a new departure. He invites the co-operation of those who desire to extract intellectual pleasure from their holiday-making, and has accordingly arranged a series of informal addresses by well-known men, so that his guests will at least be saved from that boredom which sometimes descends on the normal boarding-house party—especially on a wet evening.

Attractive Picture Gift.

We wish to call our readers' attention to the free offer of charming colour pictures made in the advertisement of "De Reszke" Cigarettes, which appears on the back cover of this month's issue. These pictures are quite unique in style, and look exceptionally attractive when framed, being especially suitable for decorating the walls of a billiard-room, smoking-room, a river house-boat; in fact, any room where brightness is a keynote of the scheme. The offer is very attractive, and no doubt is the cause of the remarkable success of this novel introduction into cigarette publicity. The pictures are by the well-known French artist "Rilette," are printed in colour on an art paper, in a suitable size for framing, and are quite free from advertising matter.

MESSRS. L. AND C. HARDTMUTH have obtained a well-deserved reputation for manufacturing the best pencil, but, strange to say, in this imperfect world there are many unfortunate beings who wish to use the best, but at the dictates of economy must use "something just as good." For these Messrs. Hardtmuth have designed the "Alpha" pencil, which, at a penny, will please this discriminating public without losing their own name for supplying all who write with a useful and reliable tool.

NO ONE NEED REMAIN FAT NOW

Physician Banishes Fat in Seven Days.

These pictures below tell plainer than any words the marvellous improvement to be made in a man's appearance when superfluous flesh is removed.

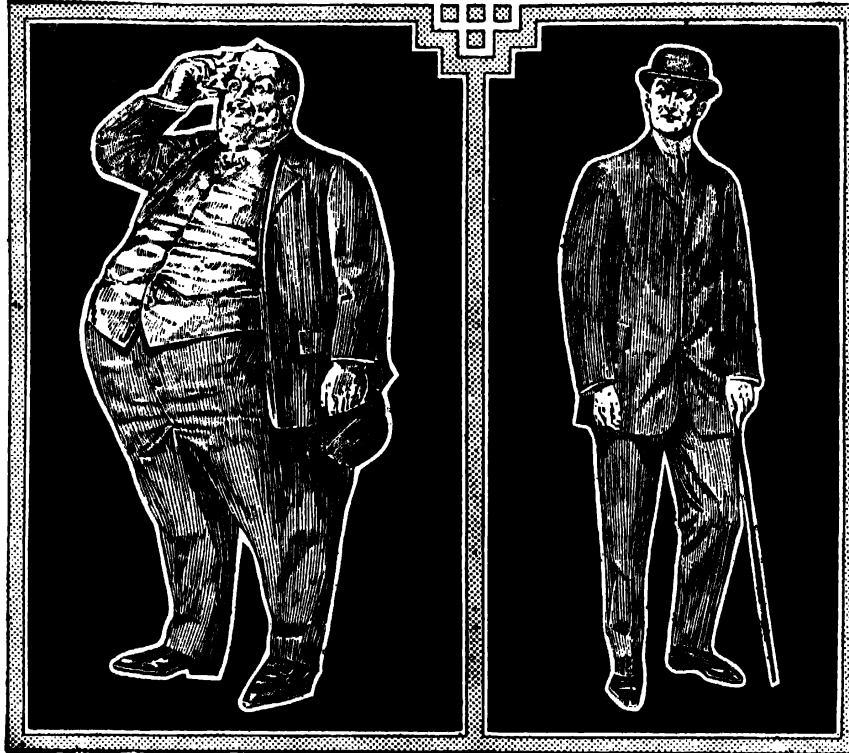
USE THE FREE COUPON TO-DAY.

On November 1st Dr. F. Turner, a well-known Physician, was one of the fattest men. He weighed 18st. 2lb. His waist measured 48 inches, and he wore a 17½ inch collar. His health was miserable, he was weak and tired all the time; dull, heavy, and stupid in mind; wasn't able to work, to sleep at night, or to digest his food. He had just been refused life insurance because of his excessive weight. He was told that his very life was in grave danger, and that unless he could get rid of his fat he might drop dead at any moment.

He had previously tried all the methods of flesh reduction known to medical science, starvation diets, purging, violent exercise, &c., but they had done more harm than good. With practically a death sentence staring him in the face, and a wife and family to support, Dr. Turner thought hard. He worked, experimented, studied on a plan entirely different from any he had used, and finally made a most wonderful scientific discovery, by means of which he has actually reduced his weight 100 lb., gaining in strength and general health with every pound he lost.

On January 1st of this year Dr. Turner weighed 10 st. 10 lb., his waist measured 37½, and he wore a 15½ collar. His health is perfect, he is capable of hard work as at twenty-five years of age, and his mind is clear and buoyant.

Dr. Turner's wonderful success has amazed his friends and fellow-physicians. His method is simple, yet thoroughly scientific. There are no medicines or drugs to be taken, nothing to wear, no physical culture or violent exercise, no Turkish baths, sweating, purging,



starvation diets, or weakening methods of any kind. On the contrary, the system, which any person can readily practise in their own home without medical assistance of any kind, is designed not only to remove superfluous flesh at the average rate of about 1 lb. a day, but to strengthen the entire body and benefit the general health right from the start.

Dr. Turner's remarkable discovery and experience created widespread attention from both physicians and the general public, and he has been fairly deluged with requests for personal treatment. Close

friends have urged him to specialise in this particular branch of work, where he could command large fees, but other business interests which occupy much of his time have decided him against it.

In answer, however, to the multitude of requests for information, and in order that all may have the benefit of the system it was his good fortune to discover, he has prepared a small booklet treatment on his method, and telling every fleshy man and woman how they may accomplish this same happy result, without the least danger or inconvenience. He has mailed these books without charge to those who have written him, but has a few hundred copies left. Arrangements have been made whereby these will be distributed without charge among interested readers who will use the coupon printed below. Send no money. Merely enclose two penny stamps to cover postage, and booklet will be sent to you by return. Address your letter to Dr. F. M. Turner (Dept. 771 A.), 214, Great Portland Street, London, W.

FREE FLESH REDUCTION COUPON

(Sign your Name and Address here).

NAME

ADDRESS

This Coupon entitles you to one copy of "How I Reduced my Weight 100 Pounds," by Dr. Turner, as explained in the announcement above. Cut out this Coupon (or write and mention No. 771 A.), and send it, with two penny stamps, direct to Dr. F. M. TURNER (Dept. 771 A.), 214, Great Portland Street, London, W., and the book will be sent to you in plain envelope by return post.

When writing to Advertisers please mention "The Review of Reviews."

Books for the Bairns

Illustrated. Published Monthly. One Penny net; by post, 1½d.

Or in limp (red) cloth covers, 3d. per vol. net; by post, 4d.

- | | | |
|--|---|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Aesop's Fables. Part I. 2. The Tales and Wonders of Jesus. 3. Nursery Rhymes. 4. Nursery Tales. 5. Reynard the Fox. 6. Brer Rabbit. 7. Cinderella, and other Fairy Tales. 8. The Christmas Stocking. 9. Gulliver's Travels in Lilliput. 10. Stories from Hans Andersen. 11. Stories from "Grimm's Fairy Tales." 12. Eyes and No Eyes, &c. 13. Gulliver among the Giants. 14. More Nursery Rhymes. 15. More Stories about Brer Rabbit. 16. The Christmas Tree. 17. Travels of Baron Munchausen. 18. Tale of a Donkey's Life. 19. Sinbad the Sailor. 20. Aesop's Fables. Part 2. 21. Labours of Hercules. 22 & 23. Robinson Crusoe. 24. Perseus the Gorgon Slayer. 25. Famous Stories from English History. 26. Geal-Munk-Peter. [History.] 27. Aladdin and the Wonderful Lamp. 28. Hymns with Pictures. 29. Great Events in British History. 30. Seven Champions of Christendom. 31. Tom Thumb's Adventures. 32. Fairy Tales from Flowerland. 33. Punch and Judy. 34. Stories from Sandford and Merton. 35. From Jan. to Dec. (Nature Studies). 36. The First Birdie Book. 37. Tales of Long Ago. 38. Fairy Tales from China. 39 & 40. The Red Cross Knight. 41. A Story Book of Country Scenes. 42. Indian Fairy Tales. 43. The Snow Queen. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 39. The Bairns' Bible. 60. The Wonder Book. 61. Brer Fox's Adventures. 64. Stories from Ancient Rome. 65 & 66. Uncle Tom's Cabin. 67. King Alfred the Great. 68. Shook-headed Peter. 70. Father Christmas. 71 & 72. Don Quixote. 79. Fairy Tales from Africa. 82. John Gilpin. 83. Stories from Chaucer. 84. Illustrated School Recitations. 85. The Babes in the Wood, &c. 86. Animal Stories. 87. The Pied Piper of Hamelin. 88. Little Snow-White. 89. A Seaside Story. 90. Life's Little Ones. 91. The Legend of the Birch Tree. 92. Tales from Shakespeare. 96. Joseph and his Brethren. 97. Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner." 99. Greek Fairy Tales. 100. Budge and Toddle. 101. The Quest of the Golden Fleece. 102. The Jolly Family at the Seaside. 104. Recitations for Schools. Part 2. 106. The Fairy of the Snowflakes. 107. Sunday's Bairn. 108. The King and the Woodcutter. 109. Thor and the Giants. 110. The Wishing Carpet. 111 & 112. The Water-Babies. 113. The Story of Hiawatha. 114. Songs and Games. 115. Holiday Stories. 119. Ivanhoe. 120. Robin Hood. 123. The House in the Wood. 124. The Chief of the Giants. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 125. Letters from Fairyland. 126. Cecily among the Birds. 129. Mother Michel and her Cat. 130. The Yellow Dwarf, &c. 132. The Mouse-Princess. 133. Ruskin's "King of the Golden River." 134. "Lady of the Lake" (in Prose). 135. The Mad Tailor. 136. The Animals at "The Zoo." 137. The Magic Rose. 138. A Summer in Squirrel-Land. 139. What Katie Did. 140. The Babes in the Wood. A Play. 144. The Giant with the Golden Hairs. 147. "Lear's Book of Nonsense." 148. The Gold Brocade. 149. Heroes in Real Life. 152. Stories of Persian Kings. 155. Tales Told in the Rag Bag. 162. The King of the Swans. 163. The Story of Undine. 165. His First Pair of Trousers. 167. The Gambler Prince. 169. The Little Grey Man. 171. Frank's Wonderful Journey. 172. The Boy who Wanted to Know. 174. Barney Boo-Roo. 176. Merrymind the Fiddler. 180. The Young Fur Traders. 184. Our Fairy Palace. 186. Little Breeches. 188. The Tallsman (Scott). 189. The Basket of Violets. 190. The First Baby. 191. Snow-White and the Bears. A Play. 192. The Spotted Cat. 193. In Lazy Land. 194. The Raksha Rajah. 195. The Last of the Minstrels. 196. The Barber's Bargain. 197. Adventures of Bright Eyes. |
|--|---|--|

A Parcel of 50 of the BOOKS FOR THE BAIRNS will be sent free to any address in the United Kingdom for 4/6 post free: abroad, 6/6 post free. Fifty books in cloth binding will be sent in the U.K. for 12/6, and abroad for 15/-, carriage paid.

The Penny Poets

One Penny net; by post, 1½d.

- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> *1. Macaulay's "Lays of Ancient Rome," &c. *2. Scott's "Marmion." (New Edition.) *3. Byron's "Childe Harold." Part 1. *4. Lowell's Poems. Selections. *5. Burns' Poems. Selections. *7. Longfellow's "Evangeline." (New Edition.) 74. Longfellow's Shorter Poems. 8. Selections from Mrs. Elizabeth Barrett Browning's Poems. 9. Selections from Thomas Campbell. 10. Milton's "Paradise Lost." Part 1. 11. Stories from "The Earthly Paradise." By William Morris. 12. Byron's "Childe Harold." Part 2. *14. Tales from Chaucer, in Prose and Verse. *15. Milton's "Paradise Lost." Part 2. 17. Selections from William Cullen Bryant's Poems. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> *20. Scott's "Lady of the Lake." *22. Shakespeare's "Julius Cæsar." 25. Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner," &c. *26. Matthew Arnold: His Poetry and Message. *29. Shakespeare's "Henry V." 30. Ingoldsby Legends. *31. Scott's "Lay of the Last Minstrel." (New Edition.) *32. Poems of Wordsworth. 33. Poems of Cowper. 39. Milton's "Paradise Regained." 40. Poems of Gray and Goldsmith. *42. Shakespeare's "As You Like It." *49. Poems for the Schoolroom and the Scholar. Part 1. *52. Poems by Robert Browning. *54. Poems for the Schoolroom and the Scholar. Part 2. *55. The Song of Hiawatha. (Illustrated.) *56. Poems for the Schoolroom. Part 3. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> *59. Shakespeare's "Richard II." *60. Poems for the Schoolroom and the Scholar. Part 4. 62. Lady Lindsay's Poems. *63a. Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare (The Tempest, Merchant of Venice, King Lear, and Twelfth Night). *63b. Lamb's Tales (As You Like It, Hamlet, Midsummer Night's Dream, Cymbeline). *64. The Merchant of Venice. *65. National Songs (with Words and Music—Tonic Sol-fa). *67. Shakespeare's "Tempest." *68. Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night." *69. Shakespeare's "Henry VIII." *70. Shakespeare's "Hamlet." *71. The Empire Day Reciter. *72. Shakespeare's "Macbeth." 73. Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream." *74. Tennyson for Schools. [Dream.] |
|---|---|---|

* Also supplied bound in limp (green) cloth, price 3d. each net; 4d. post free.

STEAD'S PUBLISHING HOUSE, BANK BUILDINGS, KINGSWAY, LONDON.

The Late W. T. STEAD'S Advice

to the Makers of THE WORLD'S BEST HEALTH-GIVING INVENTION, THE VEEDEE

"I know all about the principle [of Curative Vibration], for I learnt it from the Veedee. I have got a Veedee at home which has lain handy on a shelf in my library for the last five years *Noblesse Oblige!* What right has he [the Veedee maker] to keep such a light under a bushel? Why does he not enable the general public to see what the Veedee can do, compared with other machines? Perhaps the Veedee maker may say that good wine needs no bush, to which may be repeated the profane saying of Voltaire that even the *Bon Dieu* could not do without *réclame* as he needed a belfry in every parish to remind people of his existence."

W. T. STEAD—"The Virtue of Mechanical Massage," *Review of Reviews*, March, 1911.

When the late W. T. Stead believed in a thing, he was not content till all the world knew about it. That very big-heartedness and universal sympathy that won him the love of all with whom he came in personal contact, led him, directly he saw that anybody's business was genuinely useful and sound, to make it his own as far as inspiration, advice, and genuine help could go.

He knew the Veedee through personally using and owning one for years. The occasion of his writing the above was when he was asked to endorse and recommend a would-be imitator of the genuine original Veedee Vibrator which was then being largely and sensationally advertised, but which has since apparently entirely dropped out.

Not only in the above-quoted "Review of Reviews" article, but on more than one occasion in personal conversation with the maker of the Veedee, did Mr. Stead urge upon him the desirability of his making the valuable invention more generally known to the world—known, not to the classes only, but to the masses.

It is in keeping with Mr. Stead's advice that this article, to make the nature, scope, use and value of the Veedee and Veedee Vibration more generally known and used, is written and published.

WHAT IT IS.

The Veedee is a small hand-power machine, weighing about 20 ozs. It is made of the finest steel, and is beautifully plated in nickel throughout. It is held in one hand and the small crank handle is turned with the other. A plate fixed rigidly to the framework is applied to any part of the body. By turning the crank an adjustable, eccentric fly-wheel is set in rapid revolution at the end of the machine. One turn of the crank makes the fly-wheel revolve 50 times. Thus a speed of 8,000 revolutions per minute can be generated if desired. These revolutions of the eccentric fly-wheel cause the framework of the machine to vibrate, and in turn these vibrations are transmitted to the body.

WHAT IT DOES—AND WHY.

The Veedee pours a stream of delightful thrill right through any limb, muscle, or bodily organ at will—

a stream of health-and-strength-giving vitality, stopping pain in two or three minutes, and permanently curing most bodily troubles in a few regular treatments. In many cases the effects of the Veedee seem almost miraculous. The Veedee cures IN NATURE'S WAY, by sending largely increased blood-circulation (and so nourishment) to the affected limb, muscle, or organ. It cures by stimulating the nerves and blood. JUST as do dumb-bells, rowing, walking, &c., &c., only that the Veedee vibrations are ordinary exercises concentrated and quickened a hundredfold. Not being electric, the Veedee needs no recharging, and is always ready. It is essentially a massage instrument for self use in the home and family.

The natural cure of any bodily ill is in the opposite to its cause. Nearly every bodily trouble is due to one of two causes—(a) Congestion, (b) Nerve Inactivity, i.e., Sluggish Circulation, or Sluggish Nerve.

CONGESTION-CAUSED DISEASES.

(No. 2 below).—The very essence of Veedee Vibration is *movement*. The Veedee sends through the congested area or limb a delightful, tingling stream of vibration or concentrated movement—the very stuff that life itself is made of—immensely increasing the blood circulation, and so dispersing the congested symptoms which are named Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, &c., according to their locality in the body. That is how and why the Veedee cures Congestion-produced diseases. Now a word as to

ORGANIC, FUNCTIONAL, AND NERVE TROUBLES.

(Nos. 2, 3 & 4 below).—Each organ of the body is controlled and operated by its own particular governing nerve. Take for instance, the stomach, which in all its work is controlled by the stomach (Pneumo-Gastric) nerve. All these governing nerves, of course, start from their proper centres in the spine. If a governing nerve is sluggish, so is the organ it controls, e.g., if the stomach nerve is sluggish you have indigestion. Now the most wonderful property of Veedee Vibration is that when applied to the spine it awakens the sluggish nerve and so brings back healthy activity in the particular organ, e.g., cures the indigestion. The same is true for every organ or part of the body. It is for the above natural reasons

that the Veedee, if used as described in the directions book sent out with each machine, always relieves, and quite often completely cures. Here, then, we have the rational scientific reason why the following claims are made for the Veedee and Veedee Vibration:—

1. It instantly stops pain.
2. It is the best, quickest, and most natural treatment yet discovered for such **congestion-produced troubles** as—

RHEUMATISM
TUMOURS
LUMBAGO
GOUT

ABSCESSSES
SWOLLEN GLANDS
CONSTIPATION
BOILS

3. And for such **organic or functional troubles** as—

INDIGESTION
EYE-WEAKNESS
ASTHMA
INFLUENZA & HEAD COLD
LIVER TROUBLES

DEAFNESS
COLIC AND OTHER BOWEL
TROUBLES
KIDNEY TROUBLES
LUNG TROUBLES

4. Also for such **nerve troubles** as—

SCIATICA
INSOMNIA
GENERAL DEBILITY

NEURALGIA
HYSTERIA
PARALYSIS

It is also invaluable for—

STIFF OR CONTRACTED LIMBS, JOINTS, OR MUSCLES.

HOW TO USE IT.

With each Veedee is sent a lucid, non-technical Book of Directions which makes its application for all the many troubles for which it is indicated so simple that all can understand and use it. You just turn the handle and the Veedee does the rest—and

how profoundly important to sufferers that "rest" is!

WHO USES IT.

One of the most startling endorsements of the claims made for the use, value, and pre-eminence of the Veedee is to be found in its astonishing list of present owners and users. If an article—like a person—is to be known by its friends, then indeed the Veedee is found in excellent company. Its list of users includes names of our own and many other Royal Families, hundreds of members of the Aristocracies of Society, Art, Letters, the Stage, the Army and Navy, the Church, and indeed well-known people in every walk of life.

The Medical Profession was amongst the first to approve, adopt, prescribe and use it, over 100 having been sold to English doctors in one week. The fame of the Veedee has already spread, and its use has been adopted in like manner in almost every country of the world.

YOU MAY TRY ONE FOR 3 DAYS FREE.

The Veedee is so exceptionally useful to every home at one time or another, and so extremely important and valuable to sufferers from the above-mentioned troubles, that the makers have determined to remove every obstacle—even cost—from its becoming really known to all. For particulars of the above offer to send you one to see and try free, and for a copy of their new booklet "All About the Veedee," write to THE VEEDEE COMPANY, 21, Roycroft House, 96, Southwark Street, London, S.E.

EASE IN THE OFFICE.

In the old days of the high stool the armchair was sacredly reserved for the most important callers, and many a manager, and proprietor, even, would have been ashamed to take advantage of its comfort in office hours. This stern sense of duty has fortunately been relaxed, and the best business man recognises that the biggest loads are pulled by horses in comfortable harness. So great is the change that in many firms a rest and recreation room is provided for the staff, and this consideration has always been found to be a splendid investment. One of the most comfortable chairs we have seen is that designed by Messrs. J. Foot and Son, the well-known Bond Street house. The chair is named the Patent Adjustable Library Lounge, and

it would be difficult to imagine anything better adapted either for reading, writing or just resting. In appearance it is an ordinary handsome armchair; but by simply pressing a button the back can be adjusted to any angle, the release of the button locking it in the desired position. There is a leg-rest which can be also adjusted at a comfortable angle, used as a foot-stool, or tucked away out of sight under the chair. The roomy front table can be used flat as a desk or inclined to any position for reading, and the arms are constructed so as to lift up and turn outwards, forming additional side tables.



